

# THE VOLGAN INCIDENT

## (THE COMPLETE SAVAGE DOSSIER)

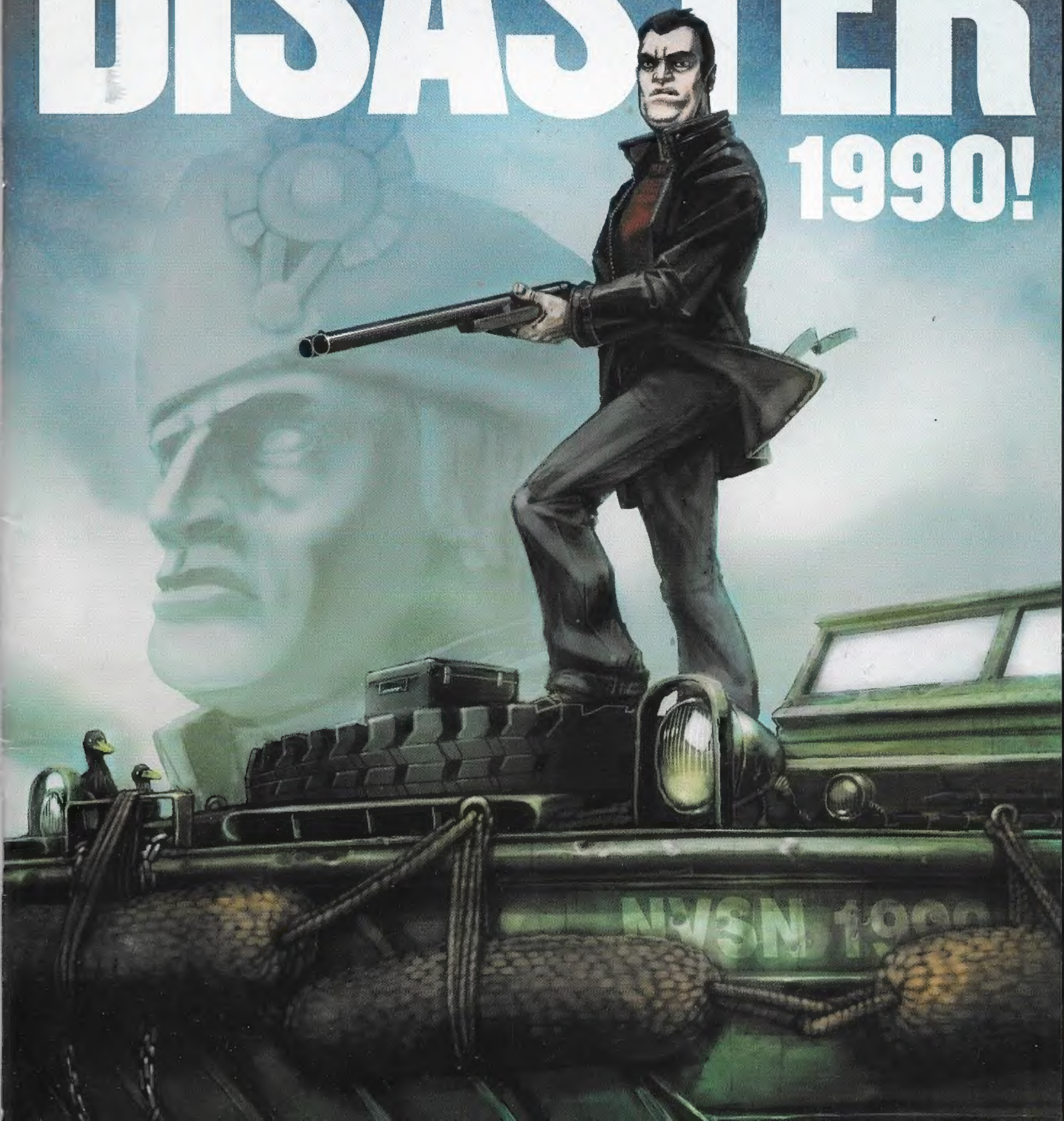


COMPILED BY J. COLTON



# DISASTER

1990!





## NEW THRILL

THE NEW BOOM DECADE - 1990...  
THE NEW MAJOR TRADE  
ROUTE - VIA THE NORTH  
POLE ITSELF, SHORTEST  
PATH FOR THE MASSIVE  
NUCLEAR POWERED SUPER-  
TANKERS, BUILT TO SMASH  
THEIR WAY THROUGH THE  
THICKEST ICE...

BUT EVEN THE MOST ADVANCED  
TECHNOLOGY IS NOT IMMUNE TO  
ACCIDENT... AND WHEN SOMETHING  
GOES WRONG ON THIS SORT OF  
SCALE, THE WHOLE PLANET SUFFERS!



# DISASTER 1990!

NOTHING CAN STOP THE TANKER IN TIME.  
ITS ARMoured HULL SLICES THE SUB  
IN TWO, LIKE A RAZOR THROUGH SOFT FLESH!

CAPTAIN! THE  
COLLISION'S ARMED  
OUR NUCLEAR MISSILES!  
THERE'S GONNA  
BE A...

... NUCLEAR EXPLOSION!

2000AD  
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT  
G.F. DAY  
ART ROBOT  
PING  
LETTERING ROBOT  
S. POTTER

COMPU-73e

AAAARGH!

MISSILES  
LAUNCHER

SMALL BY MILITARY STANDARDS -  
BUT ENOUGH TO START A  
HORRIFYINGLY SIMPLE CHAIN  
REACTION. HEAT RADIATES IN ALL  
DIRECTIONS - HEAT SUFFICIENT  
TO MELT MUCH OF THE MASSIVE  
ICE AND TURN THOUSANDS OF  
SQUARE MILES OF ICE INTO WATER!



AND THE WATER—MILLIONS OF TONS OF IT—BUILDS UP INTO A TOWERING SURGE THAT SPREADS OUT IN ALL DIRECTIONS... A SAVAGE WALL OF LIQUID DEATH THAT WILL CHANGE THE HISTORY OF MANKIND! AND FIRST IN LINE IS... BRITAIN!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN A MIDLANDS MOTORWAY CAFE, ANOTHER MORE PRIVATE EVENT IS ABOUT TO OCCUR...

SO SOME STUPID LORRY DRIVER PARKED IN OUR SPECIAL SPOT, EH?

IS THIS GONNA BE A BAD DAY FOR HIM! COME ON!

W. SAVAGE  
PRIVATE HAULER

INSIDE THE CAFE, THE OWNER OF THE LORRY CALLS FOR MORE FISH AND CHIPS. HIS NAME? BILL SAVAGE.

GIMME ANOTHER COD AN' CHIPS, FRANCO! AND TURN THE T.V. UP—NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN WATCHING THE NEWS! NOW ALL THE NEWSCASTERS ARE WOMEN!

THARG-NOTE: Earthlet readers have met Bill Savage before—when he faced the evil Volpans in the story INVASION! This story is set in 1890—9 years before the Volgs conquered Europe.

DO? DO, MISTER BILL SAVAGE? YOU JUST DONE IT—YOU PARKED IN MY BOYS' SPECIAL PLACE! NOW YOU'VE GOT TEN SECONDS TO PAY UP, GET UP AND SHIT YER HEAD OUTSIDE! GOT ME?

PLEASE, BILL, JUST PAY UP, EH? I-I DON'T WANT NO TROUBLE!

THEN—

HEY, MEATBALL! POINT SAVAGE OUT TO ME!

HMM... TROUBLE IF EVER I SAW IT! BUT STAY CALM, BILL, DON'T FIGHT UNLESS YOU HAVE TO...

I'M SAVAGE. WHAT CAN'T YOU DO?

BUT MISTER SAVAGE—THAT'S FAR TOO MUCH MONEY FOR MY MEAL!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MATE! IT AIN' JUST THE MEAL I'M PAYIN' FOR. IT'S THE TABLE AN' ALL...

THE TABLE? WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT?







TWENTY MINUTES LATER BILL SAVAGE IS TEARING THROUGH THE STREETS OF LONDON—WHERE PANIC REIGNS!

NO! ABANDON YOUR VEHICLE AND TAKE REFUGE, YOU MADMAN! THE FLOODS ARE DUE IN TEN MINUTES!

THAT'S ALL I NEED TO GET TO SOUTHWARK, MATE. YOU LOOK AFTER YOUR BEAT AND I'LL LOOK AFTER MINE!

BUT AS HE ROARS ROUND A CORNER—

WHAT TH—? KID IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD!



SAVAGE STAGGERS FROM THE TRUCK UNHURT, BUT—

MISSED THE GIRL, BUT THE ENGINE'S SMASHED! THE TRUCK'S USELESS!

MISTER, MISTER, I'M LOST! PLEASE HELP ME— PLEASE!

L-LOOK OUT! THE FLOODS ARE HERE—THEY'VE ARRIVED EARLY!

BUT WHAT SAVAGE HAS ESCAPED IS JUST THE OVERFLOWING THAMES. THE REAL WAVE HITS LONDON SECONDS LATER...





AHEAD OF THE MASSIVE BANK OF WATER A SECOND KILLER WAVE SURGES DOWN FROM THE NORTH, RIPPING THROUGH PICCADILLY CIRCUS!

AAARGH!

BUSES, CARS, PEOPLE—EVEN BUILDINGS ARE SWEEPED UP IN ITS TERRIFYING PATH!

AS NIGHT FALLS, THE DUMBSTUCK INHABITANTS CAN ONLY SIT AND WAIT, BUT STILL THE WATER RISES...

DADDY—THE WATER'S COMING IN! BUT WE'RE ON THE FIFTEENTH FLOOR!

I KNOW, DARLING WE—WE'LL JUST HAVE TO MOVE UP A FLOOR ... AGAIN!

LONDON—THE CITY THAT HAD SURVIVED THE PLAGUE, THE GREAT FIRE AND THE BLITZ—WAS GOING TO BE DEFEATED BY THE VERY SEAS WHICH HAD SAVED HER SO OFTEN BEFORE IN WARTIME!

AND IN TRAFALGAR SQUARE, SITE OF THE MONUMENT TO BRITAIN'S MOST FAMOUS SEAMAN, THE TWO WAVES MEET WITH A HUGE, DEAFENING ROAR!

THE WATER LEVEL RISES STILL HIGHER, AND DISTRICTS OF THE CITY DISAPPEAR!

DAWN BROKE, AND AS THE SUN'S RAYS TRIED TO PIERCE THE UNUSUAL GLOOM, THE CITIZENS OF LONDON LOOKED OUT AND SAW...

NOOOOO! IT CAN'T BE—IT CAN'T BE!

THE WHOLE CITY'S UNDER-WATER—LONDON'S DESTROYED!

BUT BILL SAVAGE WAS ALREADY THINKING OF WHAT WAS TO COME...

THIS ISN'T THE END, LADY—IT'S THE BEGINNING. THE BEGINNING OF THE FIGHT FOR SURVIVAL!

NEXT PAGE

**BATTLE AT THE IMPERIAL WAR MUSEUM!**



# DISASTER 1990!

BRITAIN, 1990: FOLLOWING A NUCLEAR EXPLOSION AT THE NORTH POLE WHICH HAS MELTED THE ICE CAP, MUCH OF THE COUNTRY NOW LIES FLOODED! IN LONDON, WATCHING THE GRIM SCENE FROM A BLOCK OF HIGH-RISE FLATS WITH OTHER SURVIVORS, IS LONER LORRY DRIVER BILL SAVAGE...

LONDON'S BEEN WIPED OFF THE MAP AN' THERE MUST BE THOUSANDS, MAYBE MILLIONS DEAD! THE ONLY FOLK LEFT WILL BE SMALL GROUPS LIKE THIS BUNCH... BUT WILL THEY WORK TOGETHER TO SURVIVE?

2000AD  
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT  
G. FINLEY-DAY  
ART ROBOT  
PINO  
LETTERING ROBOT  
PETE KNIGHT

COMPU-73E

SAVAGE WAS ABOUT TO FIND OUT!  
IN A ROOM BELOW—

LISTEN, EVERYBODY—  
YOU ALL KNOW MARTIN  
HERE, AND HE'S GOT  
SOMETHING TO SAY!

THE NAME'S  
SAVAGE—  
BILL SAVAGE!

WAIT A MINUTE!  
WHO'S THAT? HE  
DOESN'T LIVE  
HERE!

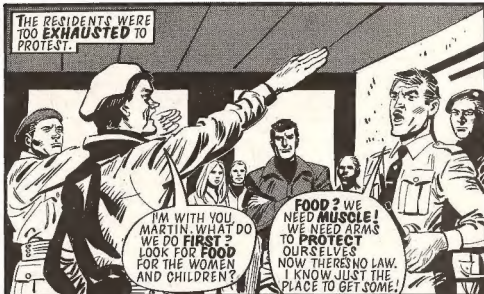
MARTIN LAUNCHED  
INTO HIS SPEECH

SAVAGE EH? YOU  
LOOK LIKE THE  
KIND OF MAN I  
COULD USE...STAY  
HERE!

RECKON YOU FANCY  
YOURSELF AS A LEADER,  
MATE, ALL DRESSED UP  
IN YOUR FAKE UNIFORM.  
BUT MAYBE I DON'T  
WANT TO BE LED!

THE GOVERNMENT'S  
BEEN WASHED AWAY.  
EVERYBODY, AND UNTIL  
THINGS GET BACK TO  
NORMAL, WE'LL NEED  
A LEADER TO ORGANISE  
OUR FIGHT FOR  
SURVIVAL...





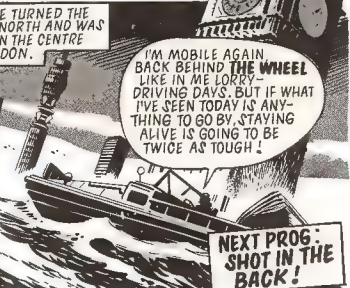














FOLLOWING A NUCLEAR ACCIDENT WHICH HAS MELTED THE NORTH POLE ICECAPS, MOST OF BRITAIN NOW LIES FLOODED: IN LONDON ONLY THE TALLEST BUILDINGS STILL RISE OUT OF THE MURKY WATER—AND USING THEM TO GET HIS BEARINGS IS ONE OF THE FEW PEOPLE WHO CAN MOVE AROUND EASILY... **BILL SAVAGE** IN HIS OLD ARMY DUKW!

CENTRAL LONDON—AN' IT'S LIKE DRIVIN' THROUGH A WATERY GRAVEYARD. EVEN THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT HAVE BEEN TURNED INTO A SWIMMING POOL!

THEN—

HELP!  
HELP!

HELLO—  
SOMEONE'S  
STILL IN  
THERE!

M.P.s  
ONLY

# DISASTER 1990!

INSIDE THE ONE-TIME POWER  
CENTRE OF BRITAIN—

GET AWAY FROM  
ME, YOU HORRORS—  
GET AWAY!

STRENGTH!  
SOME GEEZER'S  
BEIN' ATTACKED BY  
WATER RATS!

SKREE!

SKREE!

SKREE!

THEY'RE HUGE—  
AND THEY MEAN BUSINESS!  
TIME ME AN' THE OLD DUCK  
DID SOME PEST CONTROL!

SKREE! SKREE!

2000AD  
Credit Card:

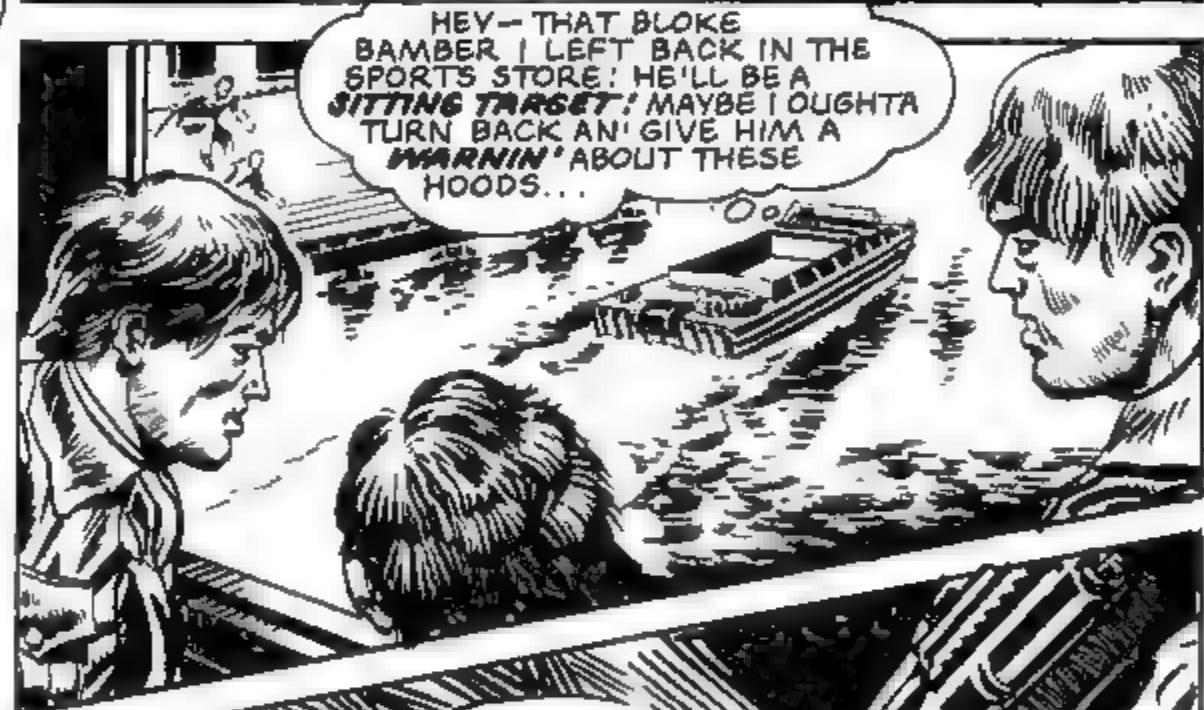
SCRIPT ROBOT  
GERRY FINLEY-DAY  
ART ROBOT  
ALAN WILLOW  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STEVE POTTER

COMPU-73c













# DISASTER 1990!

BRITAIN, 1990! FOLLOWING A NUCLEAR ACCIDENT THE HUGE POLAR ICECAPS HAVE MELTED — AND MUCH OF THE WORLD LIES UNDER WATER! IN LONDON, SCATTERED GROUPS OF SURVIVORS STAY ABOVE THE FLOODED STREETS — BUT ONE MAN SEES THE CITY AS HIS PRIVATE HUNTING GROUND. THAT MAN IS LORRY DRIVER BILL SAVAGE, IN SEARCH OF HIS STOLEN 'DUCK' — HIS AMPHIBIOUS VEHICLE!

UHHH...  
PAIN'S STILL BAD  
FROM THAT ~~WOUND~~  
I GOT IN THAT DIRTY  
AMBUSH! BUT AT LEAST  
I'VE REMOVED THE  
SPEAR...

OBSERVATION  
PLATFORM

JAVASE SWING A PUBLIC-VIEWING TELESCOPE  
ACROSS THE FLOODED CITYSCAPE

NOTHIN'  
TO THE WEST  
FOR ONCE  
OXFORD STREET'S  
DESERTED!

NOTHIN'  
MOVIN' IN  
TRAFALGAR  
SQUARE  
EITHER!

WHOEVER  
IT WAS DID IT  
ALSO ~~STOLE~~ ME  
DUCK! MAYBE I'LL  
BE ABLE TO SPOT  
'EM FROM  
UP HERE!

THEN, AFTER AN HOUR'S  
PAINSTAKING SEARCH...

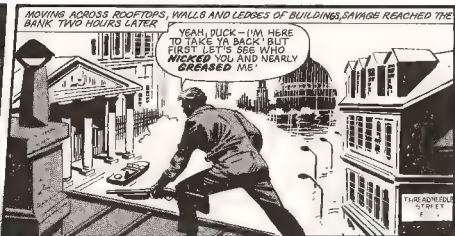
GOT YA' BUT  
BLOW ME — IT'S MOORED  
OUTSIDE THE BANK  
OF ENGLAND!

2000AD  
Credit Card!  
SCRIPT ROBERT  
G. FINLEY-BAY  
ART HORNET  
PINO  
LETTERING HORNET  
STEVE POTTER  
COMPLI 73





SAVAGE HAD AIDED A SCIENTIST IN TROUBLE—AND THE MAN HAD SHOWN GREAT INTEREST IN HIS DUKKY.









BUT—

WHAT THE HELL—?  
CHEWED BANK NOTES.  
AN' THOSE LITTLE LIGHTS  
EVERYWHERE! IT  
AINT GOLD...

THAT'S  
RIGHT, UGLY,  
IT'S—

RATS!  
THOUSANDS OF  
WATER-RATS! THIS  
VAULT IS ONE DIRT  
GREAT RATS'  
NEST!

THE DISTURBED RATS  
SURGED OUT IN FURY—

NO!  
NOT HIS THROAT—  
AAAH! EEEEEE!

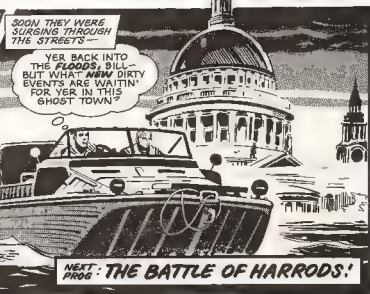
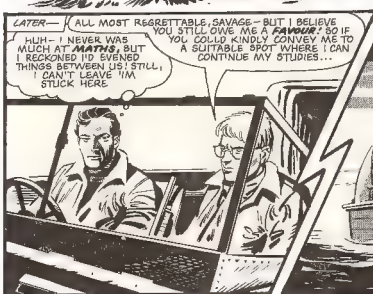
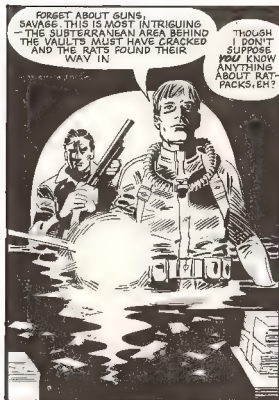
LONG MINUTES LATER,  
BOTH MEN ROSE—

IT'S OVER! THOSE  
THUGS ARE DEAD...AND  
THE RATS HAVE SWUM OFF  
INTO THE STREET TO FIND  
A NEW NEST!

JAYSAVE AND BAMBER HAD  
TAKEN COVER UNDER WATER...

SWARMS  
OF 'EM SWIMMIN'  
OVERHEAD— BUT  
BAMBER'S GIVEN US  
HIS AIR MASK!

YEAH—  
AND I'VE  
GOT ME  
OXYGEN  
BACK!





**F**OLLOWING AN ACCIDENTAL NUCLEAR EXPLOSION AT THE NORTH POLE, THE ICECAP HAS MELTED—AND MOST OF BRITAIN NOW LIES UNDER WATER IN LONDON, LORRY DRIVER **BILL SAVAGE** HAS FOUND ONE WAY TO MOVE AROUND—DRIVING A FORTY-YEAR-OLD ARMY DUKW!

LOOK, SAVAGE—

**NEW SCOTLAND YARD!** THAT LONDON'S FINEST SHOULD HAVE COME TO THIS... TERRIBLE! TERRIBLE!

SAVAGE HAD SAVED PROFESSOR BAMBER, AN EXPERT ON HYDROLOGY, OR WATER-SCIENCE, FROM THE SWIRLING FLOODS

YEAH—I RECKON A LOT OF COPPERS COMED IT HERE 'CAN'T BE MUCH LAW AN' ORDER ANYWHERE NOW!

**2000AD**  
**Credit Card:**  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
S. FINLEY-DAY  
ART ROBOT  
ALAN WILLOW  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STEVE POTTER  
COMPU-732

# DISASTER 1980!

LATER—

THERE'S **HARRODS**—THE WORLD-FAMOUS DEPARTMENT STORE. YOU HEAR THOSE VOICES? THERE MUST BE **SURVIVORS** INSIDE, GETTING ORGANISED.

FROM THE SOUNDS OF 'EM, MATE, THERE'S **TROUBLE IN STORE!**

LAW AND ORDER WON'T BE SO NECESSARY NOW, SAVAGE. THE SURVIVORS WILL MAKE A **CLEAN START**, LIVING IN HARMONY

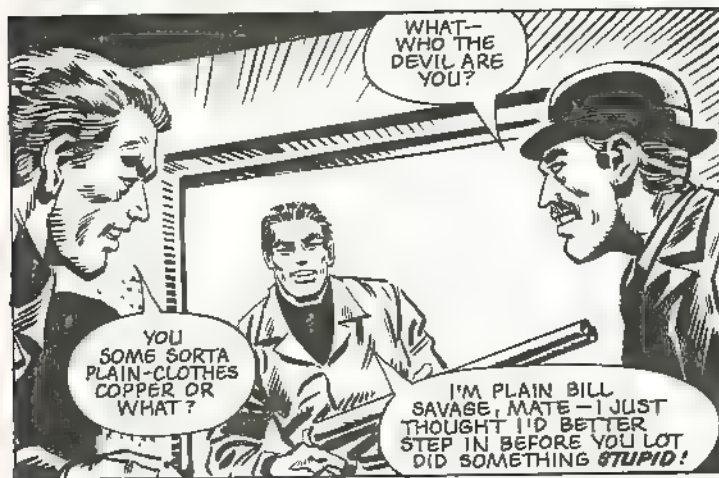
I DUNNO, BAMBER—IT WAS A HARD, DIRTY WORLD WITH A WHOLE LOTTA BOTHER **BEFORE** THE FLOODS CAME! THINGS COULD GET **WORSE!**

**GET BACK, I SAY!** YOU'VE NO RIGHT—NO RIGHT TO BE HERE! I HAD AN ACCOUNT WITH THIS SHOP FOR YEARS!

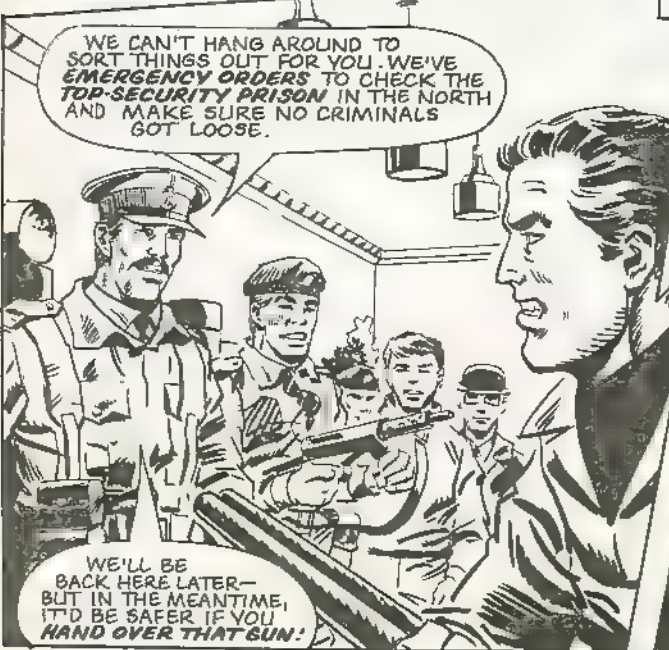
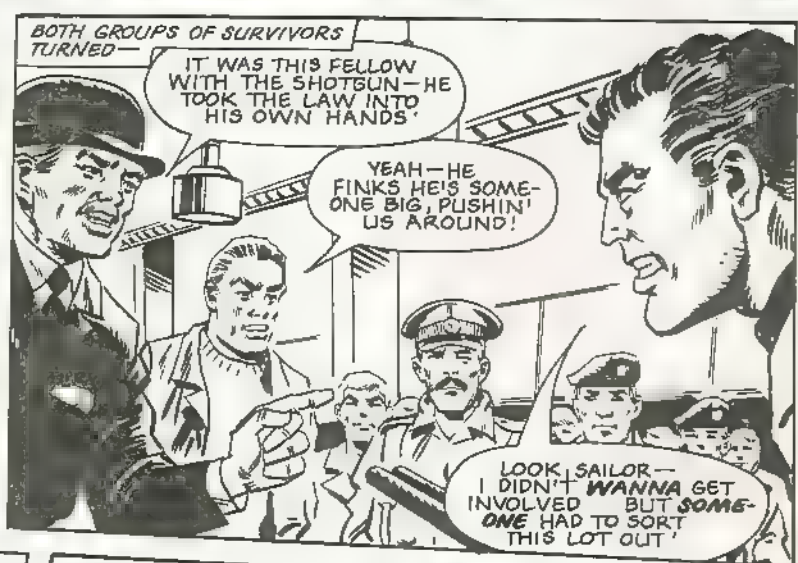
AND INSIDE—

LISTEN 'ERE, TOFFYNOSE—WE'RE AS **'HUNGRY** AS YOU ARE! AN THERE'S **MORE** OF US THAN THERE IS OF YOU!











SAVAGE JOINED THE SCIENTIST,  
STILL OUTSIDE IN THE DUKW—

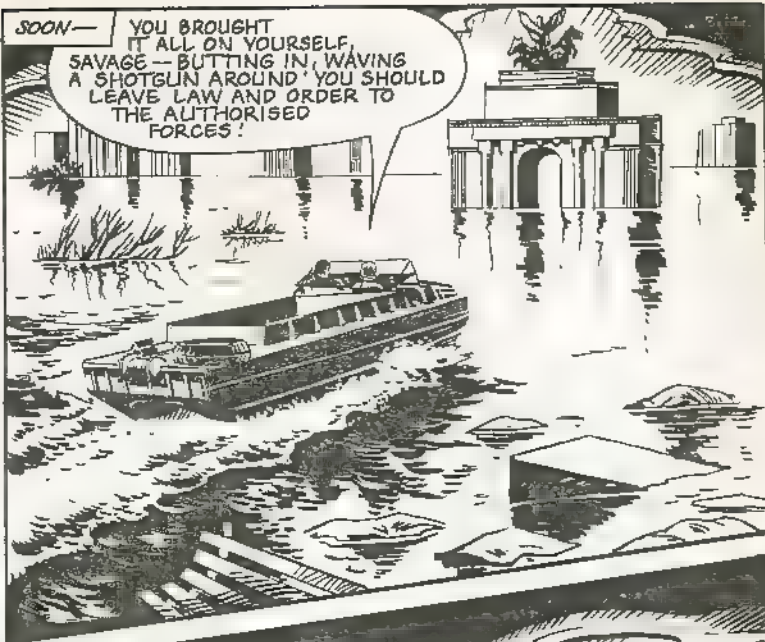
I'M GOIN'— BUT WHAT  
ABOUT YOU, BAMBER? YOU  
STAYIN' WITH THESE GOOD,  
GRATEFUL PEOPLE?

HEAVENS, NO!  
I COULDN'T CARE  
LESS ABOUT YOUR  
SHOTGUN— YOUR  
DUKW IS MORE USE-  
FUL TO MY RESEARCH!  
I'LL REMAIN  
WITH YOU



SOON—

YOU BROUGHT  
IT ALL ON YOURSELF.  
SAVAGE— BUTTING IN, WAVING  
A SHOTGUN AROUND, YOU SHOULD  
LEAVE LAW AND ORDER TO  
THE AUTHORISED  
FORCES!



LISTEN, BAMBER, I'LL  
SAY IT JUST ONCE AGAIN—  
I WAS TRYING TO ~~STOP~~ TROUBLE!  
BUT DON'T WORRY—I WON'T STICK  
ME HOOTER INTO OTHER FOLK'S  
BUSINESS AGAIN WHEN *THAT'S*  
THE SORTA GRATITUDE  
I GET.

PERHAPS  
IF YOU HADN'T  
BEEN SO **HEAVY-**  
**HANDED** IN THE  
FIRST PLACE



HEAVY, EH?  
OKAY—I'LL **LIGHTEN**  
ME LOAD RIGHT NOW—  
YOU'RE GETTING OFF  
NEXT STOP, MATE!

AS YOU PLEASE, SAVAGE  
IF YOU COULD KINDLY  
CONVEY ME TO SOME **UN-**  
**FLOODED** GROUND, I'LL  
GLADLY GET OFF BUT FIRST,  
WOULD YOU LIKE  
SOME FOOD?

A SCIENTIST WHO  
CAN **SHOPLIFT**, EH?  
AND SPEAKING OF CRIME—  
THERE'S THAT NORTH LONDON  
**SECURITY PRISON** THE  
MARINES ARE CHECKIN'  
OUT.



IF THE  
CONVICTS SURVIVED,  
THOSE MARINES WILL  
SEE THEY CAUSE NO  
TROUBLE SOME  
PATE?







FOLLOWING AN ACCIDENTAL NUCLEAR EXPLOSION WHICH MELTED THE NORTH POLE, MOST OF BRITAIN NOW LIES FLOODED! IN CENTRAL LONDON, SOME SURVIVORS CHEER THE APPEARANCE OF LAW AND ORDER IN THE SHAPE OF ARMED SERVICEMEN. BUT NEARBY, ANOTHER SURVIVOR—LORRY DRIVER BILL SAVAGE—HAS DISCOVERED A BRIM SECRET FLOATING IN THE FLOODWATERS...

WELCOME THE FORCES! THEY'LL LOOK AFTER LONDON NOW!

YEAH—UP THE ROYAL MARINES!

YOU LOT OVER THERE GOT IT ALL WRONG! THOSE AIN'T MARINES COMIN' TO YOU—THEY'RE ESCAPED CONVICTS WEARIN' THE GUNS AN' GEAR OF THE MEN THEY KILLED... AN' ALL SET TO KILL AGAIN!

# DISASTER 1990!

ALSO WATCHING FROM THE DUKW—THE AMPHIBIOUS LORRY SAVAGE HAD FOUND IN AN ARMY MUSEUM—WAS PROFESSOR BAMBER, AN EXPERT ON HYDROLOGY...

WH-WHERE ARE WE GO'NG? TH-THOSE CONVICTS ARE ARMED TO THE TEETH! WE HAVE NOTHING

BAMBER! WE GOTTA HELP OUT, AN' WE GOT ONE GOOD WEAPON—SURPRISE!

MEANWHILE, THE BOGUS MARINES WERE APPROACHING THE SURVIVORS HUDDLED TOGETHER IN HARRODS STORES—

WELCOME, MAJOR! COME UP AND SHARE OUR SUPPLIES.

YES—PLENTY O' GRUB TO SPARE 'ERE!

2000AD  
Crest  
EX-101 ROBOT  
B-FINLEY-PAY  
ART ROBOT  
P.40  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STEVE POTTER  
COMPU-73e





FUNNY. THAT THERE OFFICER DON'T SEEM THE SAME AS BEFORE, SOMEHOW.

HMM... TRUTH IN WHAT YOU SAY, OLD MAN.



THEN—

HEAVENS— IT'S NOT THE MAJOR AND HIS MEN!

NOW! THEY WENT FOR A SWIM, YER MIGHT SAY— FACE-DOWN!

WE JUMPED 'EM THE SECOND THEY SET FOOT IN OUR JAIL— JUST LIKE WE JUMPED OUR SCREWS DURIN' THE FLOODS! HEE, HEE!



THANKS TO THEM FLOODS, ME AN' THE BOYS CAN HAVE SOME FUN! WHAT ABOUT SOME TARGET PRACTICE?

EEK!

WHAT THE HELL—?

SUDDENLY—

TRANS!

KEEP DOWN, BAMBER— ME AN' THE DUCK ARE GONNA BARGE IN THERE!

THE OLD AMPHIBIOUS LORRY SHEARED THROUGH ONE OF THE GEMINI CRAFT—



ANOTHER CIVVY IN A LORRY— GET HIM!

ONE DOWN— NOW THE OTHERS'LL REALLY HAVE IT IN FOR US!





RIDDLE HIM—WHO-EVER HE IS!

IT'S SAVAGE—THE BIG MAN IN THE DUKW!

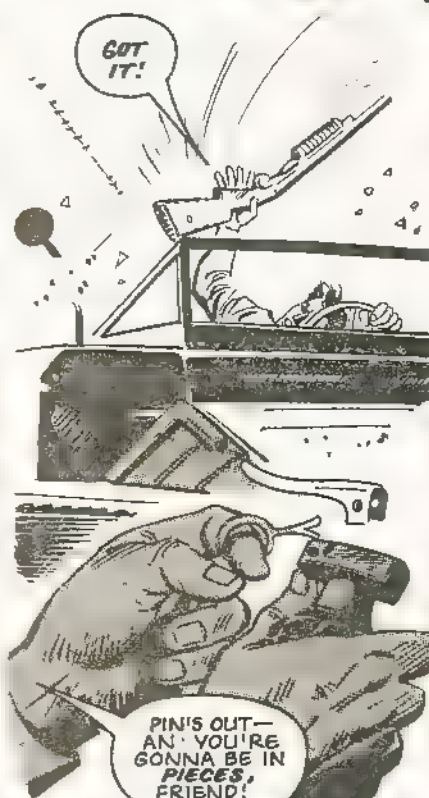
DAMN RIGHT IT IS! NOW DO US A FAVOUR—THROW ME MY SHOTGUN.. FAST!



SAVAGE HAD BEEN FORCED TO LEAVE HIS GUN WITH THE SURVIVORS...

IF I MISS THIS CATCH, ME AN' BAMBER'S GONNA BE RUN OUT!

I'LL GET THAT GUY AN' HIS LORRY—WIV A GRENADE!



GOT IT!

PIN'S OUT—AN' YOU'RE GONNA BE IN PIECES, FRIEND!



YEAH—THAT HAS GOTTA BE THE GOLDEN SHOT!

NO! HE'S DROPPED THE GRENADE! AIGEEEE!



SAVAGE DROVE ON—CRASHING THROUGH THE STORE WINDOW!

THANK HEAVENS—THEY'RE SCATTERING OUTSIDE, THANKS TO YOUR SHOTGUN BLAST, SAVAGE.

BUT THEY WON'T GO FAR, NOT WHEN THEY'RE ARMED WITH MACHINE GUNS!



ACROSS THE FLOODED STREET—

HEY—HOW MANY GUNS YOU GOT IN THERE? NOT MANY, I BET. WE'RE GONNA GET YA ALL, HEAR?

WE HEAR YA, BALDY! IF YA WANNA KNOW HOW MANY SHOOTERS WE GOT—COME AN' FIND OUT!



INSIDE THE STORE, THE SURVIVORS CROWDED ROUND SAVAGE—

THESE KILLERS  
WILL SOON REALISE  
WE'RE BLUFFING! WE'VE  
ONLY GOT ONE GUN!

YES,  
THEY GOT  
US TRAPPED  
ON ALL  
SIDES!

IT'LL SOON  
BE DARK,  
SAVAGE— WHAT  
DO WE DO?

WE MAKE A  
BREAK-OUT. WE  
PILE ABOARD THE  
DUCK AS MUCH  
SUPPLIES AS IT'LL  
TAKE AN' TRY TO  
SLIP THROUGH  
THEM CHARMERS  
OUT THERE  
TONIGHT...

CERTAINLY—  
WE'LL START  
LOADING NOW,  
SAVAGE!

LATER, ACROSS THE STREET—

IT'S DARK  
NOW, RAZOR— BUT  
THERE'S NO SCREWS  
TER SAY 'LIGHTS  
OUT', HUH?

NAH! THEM LITTLE ARMY  
LANTERNS HELP US PLAY  
CARDS WHILE THEM CIVVIES  
SWEAT IT OUT ACROSS  
THERE!

WHADDA  
WE DO  
TONIGHT,  
RAZOR—  
R—SH  
'EM?

THE CONVICT LEADER GRINNED

WE WAIT THE NIGHT OUT!  
THEY WON'T SLEEP A WINK  
FER WORRYIN'. THEN  
WE HIT 'EM AT DAWN!

RAZOR PICKED UP A PIECE OF EQUIPMENT  
HE'D STOLEN FROM THE OFFICER HE'D  
KILLED—

HEE,  
HEE!

THEN WE SET THIS  
FOR 'EM, AN' SEE IF  
ANY LITTLE FISH SWIMS  
INTO IT!

BUT WHAT  
IF THEY TRIES  
TER MAKE A  
BREAK TONIGHT?

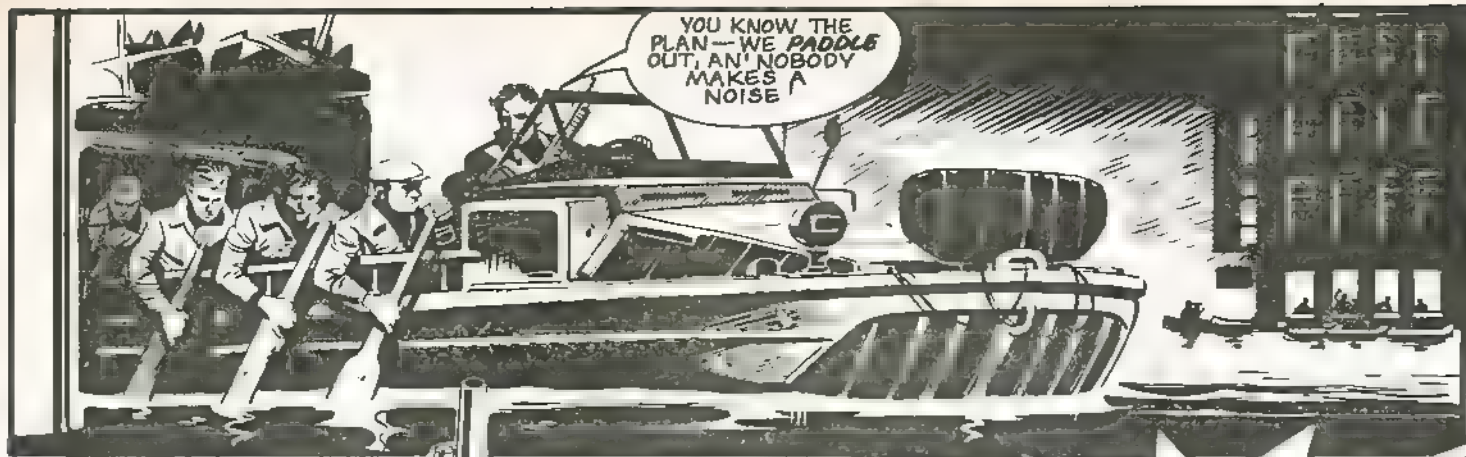
INSIDE THE DARK STORE—

OKAY,  
YOU' LOT—  
EVERYONE  
ABOARD?

YUS,  
MISTER  
SAVAGE!

ROGER,  
SAVAGE!





YOU KNOW THE PLAN—WE **PADDLE** OUT, AN' NOBODY MAKES A NOISE

LONG, TENSE MINUTES LATER—

EASY DOES IT... A FEW MORE STROKES AN' WE'LL HAVE SLIPPED PAST!

GIVE US ANOTHER BOTTLE, HARRY!

BUT SUDDENLY—

DAMN! SOME SORTA UNDER-WATER **TRIP-FLARE!** GOTTA START THE MOTOR FAST!



RAZOR—LOOK! THEM CIVVIES ARE MAKIN' A BREAK FER IT!

BUT ME FLARE WORKED! NOW LET'S FINISH 'EM OFF! GET TO THE BOATS, BOYS!

YAHOOOOO!

HUH?

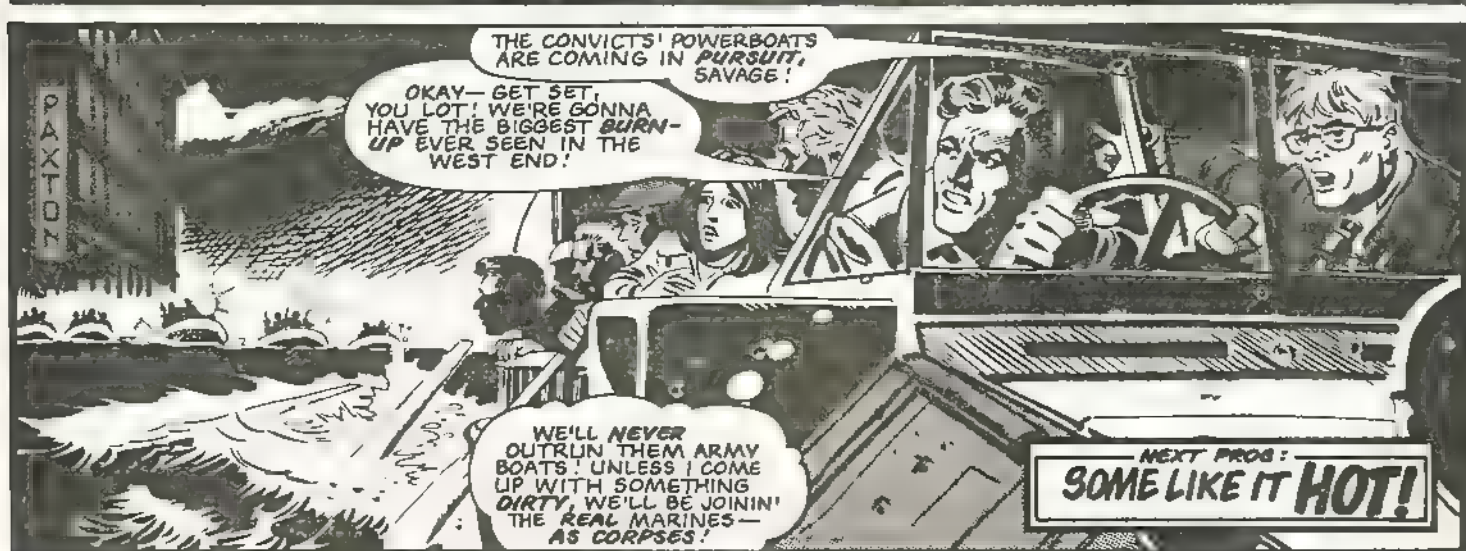


THE CONVICTS' POWERBOATS ARE COMING IN **PURSUIT, SAVAGE!**

OKAY—GET SET, YOU LOT! WE'RE GONNA HAVE THE BIGGEST **BURN-UP** EVER SEEN IN THE WEST END!

WE'LL NEVER OUTRUN THEM ARMY BOATS! UNLESS I COME UP WITH SOMETHING **DIRTY**, WE'LL BE JOININ' THE REAL MARINES—AS CORPSES!

NEXT PROB:  
**SOME LIKE IT HOT!**





FOLLOWING AN ACCIDENTAL NUCLEAR EXPLOSION WHICH MELTED THE POLAR ICECAP, MUCH OF BRITAIN NOW LIES FLOODED. BUT IN LONDON, LORRY DRIVER BILL SAVAGE AND A GROUP OF SURVIVORS ABOARD HIS OLD ARMY DUKW ARE RUNNING FROM A NEW, DEADLY DANGER — A GANG OF CONVICTS WHO GOT FREE DURING THE FLOODS!

KEEP LOW, YOU LOT— LEAVE IT TO BILL AN' HIS DUCK TO LOSE THEM KILLERS!

YOU'RE LYIN', BILL SAVAGE— THEM OUTBOARD BOATS WILL OULTRUN US FAST UNLESS YOU FIND ANOTHER WAY OF SAVIN' US ALL!

EKK!

# DISASTER 1980!

CATCHIN' UP ON THE CIVVIES, RAZOR! HEE, HEE!

THE CONVICTS HAD KILLED SOME ROYAL MARINES AND WERE ARMED TO THE TEETH WITH MODERN WEAPONS!

YEAH— WON'T BE LONG. LISTEN TO 'EM JEBEL ALREADY!

WE NEED TO PUT ON A SPURT AND GET OUTTA SIGHT! START DITCHIN' THOSE SUPPLIES... MOVE...

HEAVENS— THERE ARE SOME PRICELESS OBJECTS HERE, BUT I SUPPOSE I'VE GOT NO CHOICE...

2000AD  
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT  
& FINLAY-DAY  
ART ROBOT  
PINO  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STEVE POTTER

COMPU-73E



THE DUKW INCREASED SPEED AS BOXES OF FOOD AND DRINK WERE TOSSED OVERBOARD.

GOOD RIDDANCE TO THAT FANCY MUCK ANYWAY, YA TOFFEE-NOSED RUBBISH!

YOU'D NEVER HAVE THE TASTE TO APPRECIATE IT!

SAVAGE, THOSE TWO GROUPS OF SURVIVORS WILL NEVER MAKE OUT TOGETHER—OIL AND WATER WILL NEVER MIX!

SAVAGE SWUNG THE DUKW ROUND IN AN ARC—

BAMBER, YOU'LL ST SAID SOMETHING GREAT! SEE THAT SIGN OVER THERE?

IT—IT'S THE TOP OF SOME SORT OF SIGN—A GARAGE SIGN...

SAVAGE CUT THE ENGINES AND LOOKED THROUGH THE STILL WATER—

YEAH, A GARAGE LYIN' UNDERWATER RIGHT BELOW US—AN' MAYBE THEM PUMPS STILL HOLD PETROL!

SHELL

£3 PER GALLON SPECIAL OFFER

WE'VE LOST THEM KILLERS—BUT NOT FOR LONG! NOW WE GOTTA SET A LITTLE SURPRISE... BUT SOMEONE'S GOTTA DIVE DOWN AN' OPEN ALL THEM PUMPS! HOW 'BOUT YOU TWO—OR ARE YOU JUST FULL OF HOT AIR?

HOT AIR, EH? I'LL SHOW YOU!

ME, TOO—C'MON MATE

SOON

WE HAD OLYMPIC COACHING AT MY CLUB—

OUR LOCAL STREET BATHS WAS GOIN' GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME, MATTIE

BOTH OF YA SAVE YER BREATH FOR UNDERWATER! GET DOWN FAST!

THAT'S IT, LADS—YOU'RE THERE—ALL HANDS TO THE PUMPS, BUT PER GOD'S SAKE MOVE IT!

£3 PER GALLON SPECIAL



BUT—

SAVAGE—  
WE'RE TOO  
LATE! LOOK—  
THE CONVICTS  
HAVE FOUND  
US!

WELL, WELL—  
TRYIN' TO PLAY  
HIDE AN' SEEK  
WAS WE? NAUGHTY,  
NAUGHTY!

HAW  
HAW!

EASY, BIG MAN!  
KEEP THE SHOOTER  
POINTED DOWNWARD  
—OR ELSE!

SURE,  
MATE—SEE?  
IT'S POINTED  
AT THE  
WATER...

THEN—

WAIT, RAZOR—  
SOMETHING'S *WRONG*!  
THAT WATER ALL  
AROUND US IS  
*DECEIVED*!

IT MEANS  
PETROL, AN!  
YOU JUST PUT  
YOURSELVES  
IN A TRAP!

YOU  
DIRTY—  
I'LL—

HUH?  
COLOURED?  
WHAT'S THAT  
MEAN?

YOU'LL  
DO NOTHIN',  
MATE—EXCEPT  
BURN IN  
HELL!



THE WATER ALL AROUND THE CONVICTS  
TURNED INTO A LAKE OF FIRE.

YEAH—  
OIL AN' WATER  
DO MIX SOME-  
TIMES!

AIEEEEE!

THEN TWO HEADS SURFACED—

AN' YOU  
TWO ARE  
OKAY AFTER  
ALL!

WHEW!  
UP YER COME,  
TOFFEE-NOSE.  
YOU DIDN'T DO  
TOO BAD!

HMM—  
NEITHER  
DID YOU!

YOU TWO BETTER **BURY**  
**YER DIFFERENCES** FROM  
NOW ON. YOU PROVED YOU  
CAN PULL TOGETHER—AN'  
YOU BETTER, IF YOU'RE  
GONNA START A **FRESH**  
LIFE IN THESE  
FLOODS

VERY  
WELL, MY  
FRIEND.

YUS—  
OKAY,  
MATE!

IN THE  
WATER—ONE  
OF THE  
CONVICTS IS  
**STILL**  
**ALIVE!**

HELP!  
FOR PITY'S  
SAKE!

IT'S THE  
CONVICT  
LEADER! HE  
LOOKS BADLY  
HURT!

LET'S START OUR  
NEW WAY OF LIFE BY SHOWING  
SOME **MERCY**. LET'S HELP  
HIM ABOARD.

STEADY  
THERE, MY  
MAN! HMM...  
HE'S LOST  
HIS GUN.

YEAH—





— BUT I STILL GOT ME COMMANDO KNIFE! AN' IT'S RAZOR-SHARP!

YAHHHH!



THUMP!

YOU DIRTY SNAKE! WE CAN'T HAVE THAT KINDA GRATITUDE!

AAAAARRHH!



VEAH, RECKON 'E WON'T BOTHER YER AGAIN! BUT YOU TWO HAD BETTER WORK TO-GETHER AN' DON'T BE FOOLED SO EASY IN FUTURE. YOU'RE GONNA FIND IT TOUGH, SURVIVIN' IN THESE FLOODS.

HE—HE'S DISAPPEARED UNDER THE WATER!

SAVAGE—LOOK! LOOK!



THIS WATERPROOF PACK MUST HAVE FLOATED UP FROM THE GARAGE STORES BELOW — A CAR RADIO KIT WITH AERIAL. WE CAN FIX IT UP IN YOUR VEHICLE!

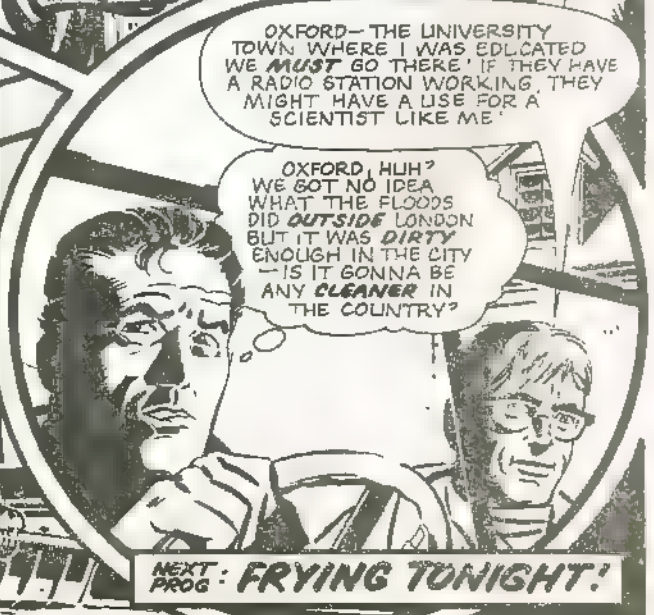
CEPT THERE'LL BE NO TH'N ON THE AIR, BAMBER TRY IT AN SEE!



AND, AFTER THE OTHERS WERE DROPPED OFF

ATTENTION—ATTENTION! FLOODED BRITAIN! THIS IS RADIO OXFORD—RADIO OXFORD CALLING!

SAVAGE, LISTEN—THE RADIO! I'VE PICKED UP A SIGNAL!



OXFORD—THE UNIVERSITY TOWN WHERE I WAS EDUCATED WE MUST GO THERE, IF THEY HAVE A RADIO STATION WORKING, THEY MIGHT HAVE A USE FOR A SCIENTIST LIKE ME!

OXFORD, HUH? WE GOT NO IDEA WHAT THE FLOODS DID OUTSIDE LONDON BUT IT WAS DIRTY ENOUGH IN THE CITY — IS IT GONNA BE ANY CLEANER IN THE COUNTRY?

NEXT PROG: FRYING TONIGHT!



FOLLOWING AN ACCIDENTAL NUCLEAR EXPLOSION AT THE NORTH POLE, MOST OF BRITAIN NOW LIES FLOODED! IN THE LONDON AREA, ONE OF THE FEW SURVIVORS ABLE TO MOVE AROUND EASILY IS LORRY DRIVER BILL SAVAGE—NOW HEADING WEST IN HIS OLD ARMY BUNKY, SEEKING THE ORIGIN OF MYSTERIOUS RADIO SIGNALS...

2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT: ROOFT  
G. FINLAY: DAY  
ART: ROOFT  
ALAN: WILLOW  
LETTERING: ROOFT  
STEVE: ROTTER  
COMPU: 73

ALMOST OUTA THE CITY NOW, BAMBER—WON'T BE LONG TILL WE HIT OPEN COUNTRY—AN' MAYBE THEN I CAN CATCH SOME RIP!

I SAY, SAVAGE, YOU'VE BEEN DRIVING NON-STOP—YOU HAVEN'T SLEPT PROPERLY SINCE THE DELUGE! KINDLY LET ME TAKE OVER THE DRIVING

THE WEST OXFORD

# DISASTER 1990!

WITH SAVAGE WAS PROFESSOR BAMBER, A HYDROLOGIST—OR WATER SCIENCE EXPERT—SAVAGE HAD RESCUED FROM THE FLOODS.

OKAY, BAMBER—JUST DON'T DO NOTHING STUPID! (YAWN)

I SAY—DRY GROUND OVER THERE! AN ISLAND OF SOME SORT! I MUST INVESTIGATE!

HUH? WHAT'S UP, BAMBER? WHAT YOU DOIN'?

MERELY LANDIN' ON TH' ISLAND TO INVESTIGATE ITS ORIGIN, SAVAGE. SEE THE PILES OF BONES ON THE MUD—AND THAT STRANGE SIGN!

SAVAGE LEAPT OUT—

BAMBER, YOU'RE A BRAINY BLOKE—BUT YOU READ THE SIGN UPSIDE-DOWN! IT SAYS ZOO! TH'S MUST BE THE OLD WEST LONDON ONE

OF COURSE—AND WE'RE IN FACT ON THE ROOF OF A ZOO BUILDING—THE REPTILE HOUSE!



SUDDENLY—

AN' THE REPTILES ARE RIGHT BEHIND US—  
**DIRTY GREAT ALLIGATORS!**

MERCY'S SAKE—  
**NO!**

SAVAGE RAISED THE SHOTGUN HE'D TAKEN FROM A LONDON SPORTS SHOP—

HERE, BIGMOUTH—  
TRY SOME SHOTGUN  
FLAVOUR  
INSTEAD!

YAHH! THANK  
HEAVENS, SAVAGE—  
THOSE BEASTS MUST  
HAVE FLOATED  
FREE WITH THE  
FLOODS!



THERE'S  
DOZENS OF  
'EM' GET  
THE DUCK  
MOVIN'!

I C-CAN'T,  
SAVAGE—THE  
WHEELS ARE  
SPINNING! WE'RE  
STUCK FAST IN  
THIS THICK  
MUD!



HIGH AN' DRY,  
HUH? AN' I AIN'T GOT  
ENOUGH SHELLS TO  
WIPE OUT ALL THEM  
UGLY BRUTES!

JUDGING BY  
THEIR SIZE AND  
THOSE BONES, THEY  
MUST HAVE EATEN  
EVERY OTHER  
ANIMAL IN  
THE ZOO!



THEN—

HEY—LOOK,  
BAMBER! ONE  
OF THEM FLOODED  
BUILDINGS HAS  
LIGHTS STILL  
ON!



OF COURSE!  
ZOOS HAVE  
THEIR OWN  
GENERATORS—  
THE ELECTRIC  
POWER MUST  
HAVE BEEN  
LEFT ON!

AND WITH  
LIVE ELECTRICITY,  
WE'VE A CHANCE  
TO KILL THOSE  
BEASTS!

**ELECTROCUTE**  
THE WATER! YEAH—  
THAT'D WIPE 'EM  
OUT!







ONLY THING IS—  
ONE OF US HAS GOTTA  
GET ~~FAST~~ THOSE  
BRUTES!

GUESS  
IT'S UP TO  
ME TO  
HAVE A  
GO!



SOON—

GOOD—  
GOOD LUCK,  
SAVAGE!

I CAN USE  
THIS CARCASS  
AS COVER!



CHEST DEEP BEHIND THE  
DEAD REPTILE, SAVAGE  
INCHED FORWARD—

HECK, I'M  
SLIPPIN'!  
THROUGH! NOW  
TO HEAD FOR  
THE POWER-  
HOUSE...



LOOK AT  
THEM LOVELY  
LIGHTS! I'LL  
NEED TO GO IN  
THROUGH THE  
ROOF WINDOW  
TO REACH  
IT.



SAVAGE PULLED HIMSELF UP ONTO  
THE ROOF—

HUH—THIS  
AIN'T A POWER-ROOM!  
IT'S A BLEEDIN' ~~SET~~ UP  
AQUARIUM!



SAVAGE LEAPT!

HELL—THESE AIN'T  
ORDINARY FISH IN  
THAT TANK BELOW!  
GRAB A HOLD OR  
YOU'VE HAD IT,  
BILL!

AQUARI





PHWEH—  
MADE 'EM BUT  
THE ALLIGATORS  
ARE AFTER ME  
NOW! I'M TRAPPED  
BETWEEN TWO  
LOTS OF  
KILLERS!



SAVAGE SWUNG HIS SHOTGUN BUT—

UNLESS—  
YEAH  
UNLESS I LET  
'EM KILL  
EACH  
OTHER!

TRY  
A PIECE OF  
PIRANHA!



I'D SAY THEM  
ALLIGATORS BIT OFF  
A BIT MORE THAN THEY  
CAN CHEW! THEM FISH  
CAN'T HAVE BEEN FED  
SINCE THE FLOOD!



SECONDS LATER —

EXIT

JUST SAWLIGATORS  
LEFT! ALLIGATORS NIL—  
PIRANHAS ONE! IT LOOKS  
LIKE THE FIGHTIN'S  
SPREADIN' ALL OVER THE  
ZOO — BUT THAT'S ONE  
SCRAPE I'M STAYIN'  
OUTA!



SAVAGE PULLED  
HIMSELF UP  
ONTO THE  
AQUARIUM  
ROOF —

SAVAGE —  
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!  
BUT THOSE FISH  
YOU'VE LET LOOSE  
THEY'RE —

YEAH, I KNOW!  
THIS STRETCH OF  
WATER 'S STILL GONNA  
BE DANGEROUS — SO WE  
GOTTA WING 'EM ALL  
OUT! I'LL HEAD FOR  
THE GENERATORS!





GREAT MINDS THINK ALIKE, BAMBER!



SAVAGE TOSSED THE HEAVY LIVE CABLE INTO THE WATER—

FRYING TONIGHT!

THE HIGH VOLTAGE CURRENT ELECTROCUTED THE ENTIRE AREA, KILLING EVERY LIVING THING IN THE WATER!



QUICKLY, SAVAGE— THERE'S A MESSAGE COMING IN OVER THE RADIO!



WE'VE GOT TO REACH THEM, SAVAGE!

OXFORD RADIO HERE! COME IN, COME IN! IS THERE ANYBODY RECEIVING US?

WE WILL, MATE— JUST KEEP YER FINGERS CROSSED THAT THEY'RE FRIENDLY!

NEXT: WHIRLPOOL!



# DISASTER 1990!

## Britain 1990!

FOLLOWING A NUCLEAR ACCIDENT AT THE NORTH POLE MUCH OF THE COUNTRY NOW LIES **FLOODED**! ONE SURVIVOR ABLE TO MOVE AROUND EASILY IS LORRY DRIVER **BILL SAVAGE**, DRIVING A FORTY-YEAR-OLD AMPHIBIOUS ARMY VEHICLE. WITH HIM, PROFESSOR **BAMBER**, A HYDROLOGIST - OR WATER SCIENCE EXPERT - WHO SAVAGE HAS RESCUED FROM THE FLOODS!

SEE THAT SIGN, SAVAGE? WE'LL SOON BE IN OPEN COUNTRY, AND WELL ON THE WAY TO THE ORIGIN OF THOSE RADIO SIGNALS WE PICKED UP!

2000AD  
Credit Card:

STREET ROBOT  
G. FINLAY-DAY  
ART ROBOT  
CARLOS PINO  
LETTERING ROBOT  
JACK POTTER

COMPU-73

HIGH STREET

YEAH, RADIO SIGNALS MEAN CIVILISATION - AND THERE AIN'T NONE OF THAT LEFT IN LONDON NOW!

WHAT THE - THE WHEEL'S SWERVING!

CAN'T KEEP CONTROL! WHAT'S HAPPENING, BAMBER - YOU'RE THE EXPERT!

UNDERGROUND  
CROSS ROAD BY PUBLIC SUBWAY

WE'RE CAUGHT IN **EDDIES**! SWIRLING CURRENTS, SAVAGE!

The Scotch House

YEAH? WELL, WHATEVER'S DOING IT, THE OLD DUKW'S GETTING CAUGHT BY SOME DIRTY CHUNKS OF DEBRIS IN THE WATER! WAIT - MAYBE THE UNDERGROUND ENTRANCE CAN HELP US!

THIS **MUST** BE THE SPOT WHERE THE UNDERGROUND-SYSTEM STARTED INTO THE CITY - THE AIR TRAPPED UNDERWATER IS CAUSING THE CURRENTS!



SAVAGE FLUNG  
A COIL OF  
ROPE.....

GOT IT!  
NOW ANCHOR  
THE ROPE FAST,  
BAMBER— WE  
CAN TOW OUR-  
SELVES CLEAR!

AND...

WE'VE DONE  
IT! YOU SAVED  
US, SAVAGE!

WE'RE NOT CLEAR YET,  
BAMBER. THOSE CHUNKS  
OF DEBRIS ARE SURE TO HAVE  
CAUSED SOME DAMAGE!

YEAH,  
SMASHED GASKET  
AND WE HAVEN'T GOT  
ANY SPARES!

I CAN HELP  
YOU THERE,  
FRIEND. THIS  
IS YOUR LUCKY  
DAY!

HUH? A BLOKE ON  
A BARGE!

NOT JUST ANY  
BLOKE, FRIEND—  
SLICK SAM'S THE  
NAME, RE-EQUIPPING  
SURVIVORS LIKE  
YOU'S THE GAME...

AT A  
PRICE, OF  
COURSE!

YOUR  
FOOD  
HERE

SLICK SAM'S

TEA  
COFFEE  
CIGS

WHISKY  
BREAD  
MEAT  
JEG  
HAM

RE-EQUIPPING? YOU'RE JUST A BLACK  
MARKETEER— A DIRTY **SPIV**!

NOW, NOW, SQUIRE—  
SLICK SAM JUST HAD ENOUGH  
FORESIGHT TO LAY IN A  
STOCK O' MERCHANDISE IN  
CASE OF A DISASTER LIKE  
THIS. BUT IF YOU DON'T  
WANT TO DO BUSINESS...

WAIT! THE DUKW  
NEEDS THAT SPARE,  
SAVAGE, OR WE WON'T  
GET MORE THAN  
TEN MILES!

BUT WE'RE BROKE—  
AND I AIN'T GOT  
NOTHING HE'D  
WANT—

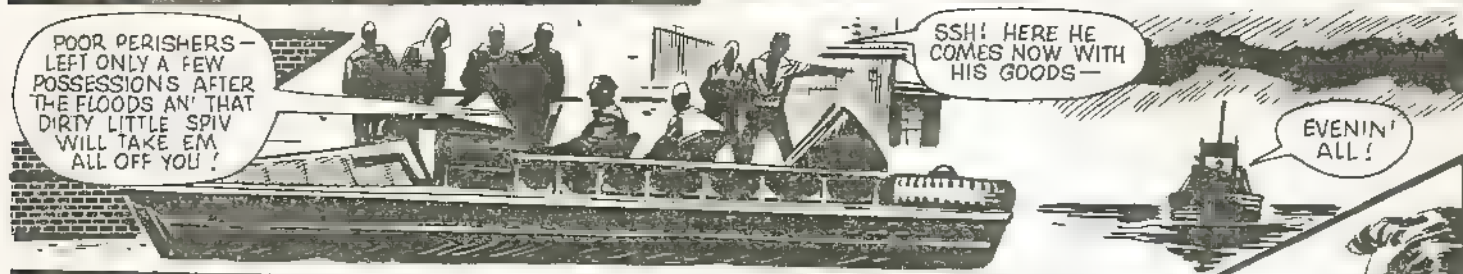
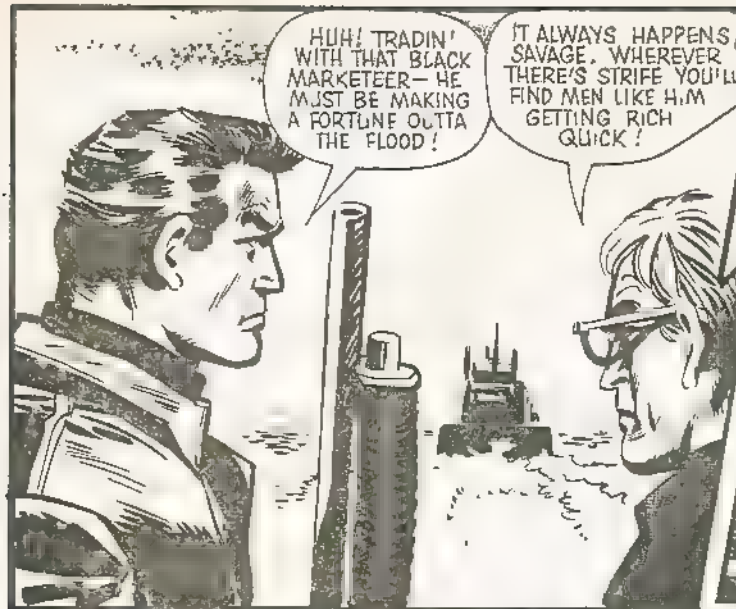
YOUR  
FOOD  
HERE

WELL, FRIEND, AS  
A RULE I ONLY TAKE GOLD  
OR SILVER, BUT THAT'S A  
NICE SHOTGUN. BRING IT TO  
THE TOWN HALL DOWN THE  
STREET TONIGHT— THAT'S  
WHERE I DO MY TRADING  
WITH THE LOCAL SURVIVORS!

TEA  
CAFÉ  
CIGAR

TEA







I FOUND THIS ON THE BOTTOM  
OF THE PACKAGE HE GAVE US,  
SAVAGE. IT'S A PIECE OF TURF!

TURF?  
WAIT A MINUTE!  
WE'RE IN WEMBLEY  
AND ONE OF  
THE MOST FAMOUS  
TURNS IN LONDON  
IS NEARBY...

OF COURSE...  
**WEMBLEY  
STADIUM!**

YEAH! SAM USED TO BE  
A TICKET-TOIT BEFORE THE  
FLOODS. WAS ALWAYS HANGING  
ROUND THERE...

BUT  
THERE'S WATER  
SURROUNDIN'  
IT LIKE AN ISLAND!  
WE'D NEVER  
REACH IT!

YES WE CAN, IN MY  
DUKW! SLICK SAM'S STORES  
ARE GONNA BE SHARED  
OUT AMONG YOU ALL!

GOOD  
ON YOU,  
MISTER!  
COME ON,  
LADS!

LOOK  
AFTER  
THE KIDS,  
BETTY!

SOON...

HERE'S THE STADIUM NOW.  
WE'LL JUST SLIP IN THROUGH  
ONE OF THE HIGH WALL  
WINDOWS.

INSIDE...

YEAH, THERE'S HIS BARGE—  
AN' LOOK, ALL ALONG THE HIGH  
TERRACES ABOVE THE  
WATERLINE

**TONS OF  
FOODS AND  
GOODS!**

COME  
ON!

IN THE  
BOAT...

WAKE UP, SAM— YOUR  
SPN DAYS ARE OVER!

YOU FOUND  
ME STORE!  
I'LL —

CANNED MEAT  
CIGARETTES  
WHISKY  
CHOCOLAT  
BUT







# FOLLOWING A NUCLEAR EXPLOSION

AT THE NORTH POLE, MUCH OF THE ICECAP HAS MELTED AND MOST OF BRITAIN NOW LIES FLOODED!

## BILL SAVAGE

AND A BAND OF SURVIVORS HAVE RAIDED THE SECRET STORE OF A BLACK MARKETEER IN WEMBLEY STADIUM — BUT NOW THEY'RE TRAPPED BY A

## MASSIVE WHIRLPOOL!

2000AD

Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT

G. FINLEY - DAY

ART ROBOT

PINO

LETTERING ROBOT

JACK POTTER

COMPU-73E

## WHIRLPOOL!

THE MOST TERRIFYING OCCURRENCE IN WATER! THESE WALLS WILL SOON COLLAPSE AND THEN WE'RE FINISHED, SAVAGE!

# DISASTER 1990!

YEAH, YOU'LL PAY, YOU LITTLE CROOK — WE'RE GONNA LYNCH YA!

IT'S ALL SLICK SAM'S FAULT — IT WAS HIM STASHIN' HIS GOODS IN THE STADIUM THAT BROUGHT US HERE!

NO, PLEASE!

PLEASE **NOTHING!** YOU DIDN'T SHOW US ANY **MERCY** AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO SEE WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO **SWEAT!**



BUT...

THERE'LL BE NO **LYNCHIN'** WHILE BILL SAVAGE'S GOT HIS **SHOTGUN!** BACK OFF!

AAH!

EXIT

YOU MAY BE READY TO DIE, BUT **I AIN'T!** I RECKON MY DUKW COULD SAVE US ALL!

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, SAVAGE? THE WHIRLPOOL'S GONNA KILL US ALL ANYWAY!

YEAH, LET US ACT THE WAY WE WANT TO!

HOW? WHAT ARE YOU ON ABOUT, SAVAGE?

THE DUKW WAS SAVAGE'S ARMY AMPHIBIOUS VEHICLE. PROFESSOR BAMBER UNDERSTOOD HIS PLAN—

YOU MEAN ATTEMPT A **LEAP** ACROSS THAT WHIRLPOOL? BUT IT'S A FULL HUNDRED YARDS WIDE!

YEAH, IT'D BE QUITE A **STUNT**— BUT YOU'RE THE **SCIENTIST**, BAMBER. COULD IT **WORK**?

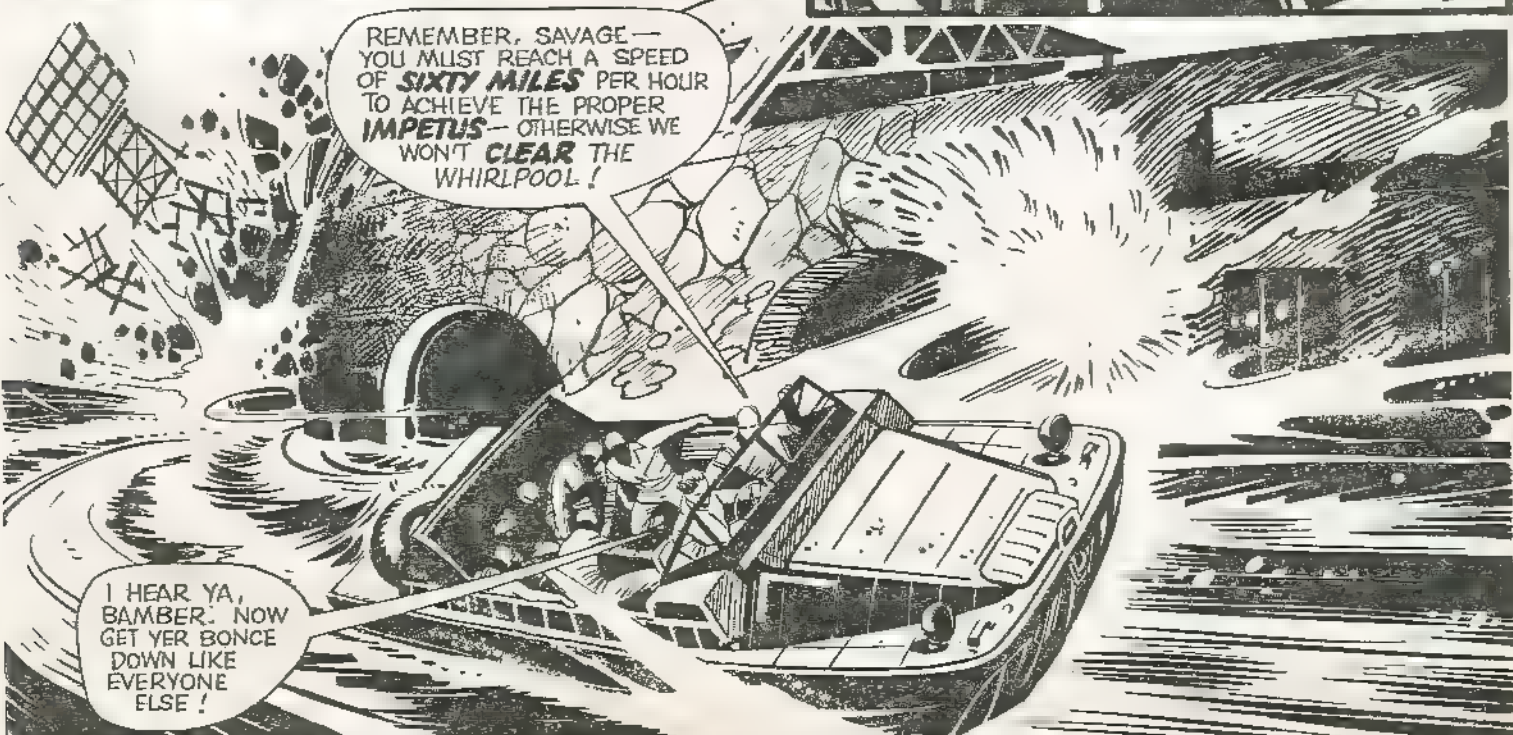
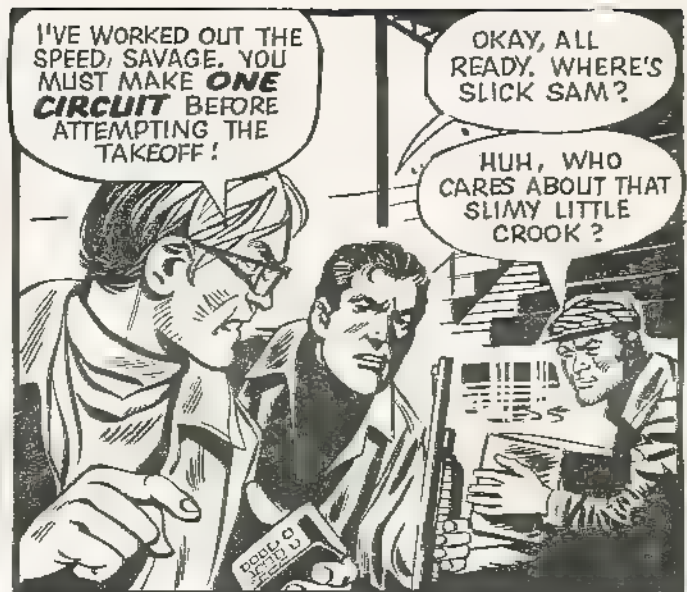
HMMM, IF I TAKE THE **WEIGHT** OF YOUR VEHICLE AND ITS MAXIMUM **SPEED**, AND CALCULATE A **TRAJECTORY**... YES, YES, IT IS **THEORETICALLY POSSIBLE!**

SAVAGE CALLED TO OTHER SURVIVORS GATHERED ON A BUILDING AT THE EDGE OF THE WHIRLPOOL.

LISTEN, YOU LOT! WE'RE TRYING A NECK-OR-NOTHIN' **STUNT!** WE NEED A **SOFT** LANDIN' MADE ON THAT ROOFTOP SO GET ALL THE OLD CARDBOARD BOXES AN' MATTRESSES YOU CAN LAY HANDS ON!

GOT IT, MASTER SAVAGE! WE OWE A LOT TO YOU!







IT'S UP TO ME,  
NOW... ONE WRONG  
MOVE AND WE'RE  
ALL **DEAD!**

**THEN...**

WHAT THE—?  
THE WHOLE WALL'S  
COLLAPSIN' BEHIND  
US! GOTTA TAKE  
OFF **NOW!**

WE **CAN'T**,  
SAVAGE! WE HAVEN'T  
GOT ENOUGH  
**POWER!**

IT'S MY  
DECISION.  
BAMBER—  
C'MON,  
**DUCK...**

**FLY!**

**YAHHHHHH!**

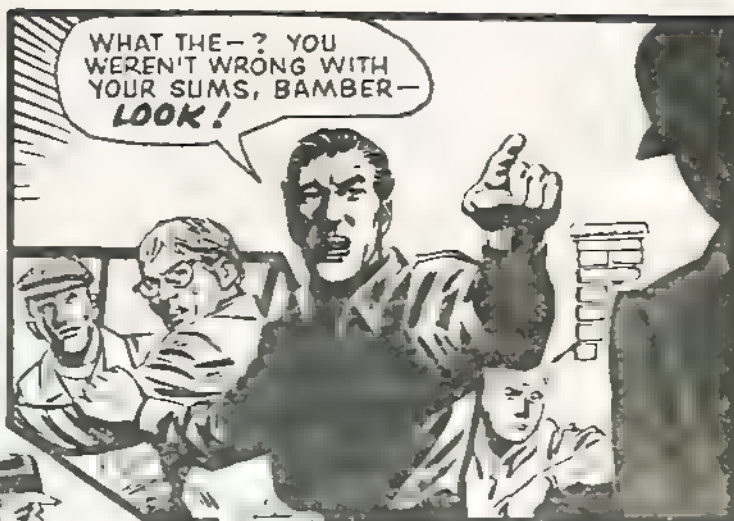




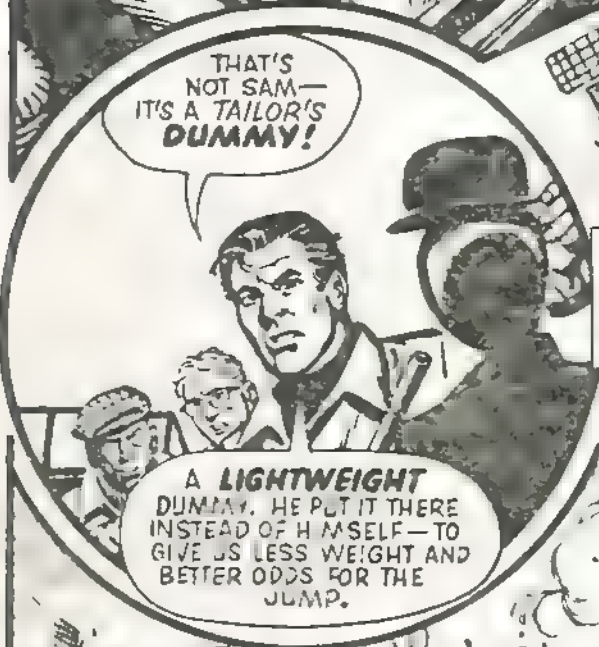
WE DID IT—WE  
LANDED  
SAFELY!

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND... I...

COOL IT,  
BAMBER—  
WHERE'S  
SLICK SAM?



WHAT THE—? YOU  
WEREN'T WRONG WITH  
YOUR SUMS, BAMBER—  
LOOK!



THAT'S  
NOT SAM—  
IT'S A TAILOR'S  
DUMMY!

A **LIGHTWEIGHT**  
DUMMY. HE PUT IT THERE  
INSTEAD OF HIMSELF—TO  
GIVE US LESS WEIGHT AND  
BETTER ODDS FOR THE  
JUMP.



A  
VOICE  
RANG  
OUT...

SEE YA, MISTER SAVAGE,  
SQUIRE! RECKON I GAVE  
MESELF THE WORST DEAL  
EVER! BUT I DON'T MIND FOR  
SOME DAFT REASON. GUESS I—  
I'LL HAVE TO SHUT UP SHOP NOW...



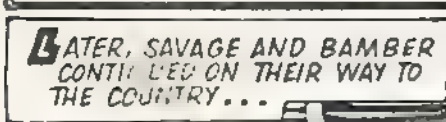
THE WALLS  
ARE FALLING  
ON HIM!



AAAAAH!

THE STADIUM HAS FINALLY  
COLLAPSED! THAT WILL ALSO  
DESTROY THE WHIRLPOOL!  
THOSE WATERS WILL BE  
CALM NOW!

AND SO WILL  
SLICK SAM... HE  
SACRIFICED HIS  
LIFE FOR US.



LATER, SAVAGE AND BAMBER  
CONTINUED ON THEIR WAY TO  
THE COUNTRY...



YEAH, SEEMS A BIT O' DECENCY  
CAN SOMETIMES COME TO THE  
SURFACE WHEN YOU LEAST  
EXPECT IT, EH, BAMBER?

YES, SAVAGE...  
EVEN WITH A MAN  
LIKE SLICK SAM!

Next  
prog: **AMBUSH!**



FOLLOWING A GIANT NUCLEAR EXPLOSION WHICH MELTED THE POLAR ICECAP, MUCH OF BRITAIN NOW LIES FLOODED! ONE OF THE FEW SURVIVORS ABLE TO MOVE AROUND EASILY IS LORRY DRIVER BILL SAVAGE, SEARCHING FOR THE SOURCE OF M. STERIOUS RADIO SIGNALS IN HIS OLD ARMY DUKWY...

OPEN COUNTRY AT LAST, SAVAGE!

CAN'T SEE ANYTHING BUT DEAD TREES AN' DEAD CATTLE, BAMBER. STILL, IT DOES LOOK CLEANER THAN LONDON WAS!

2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
G. FINLAY-DAY  
ART ROBOT  
ALAN WILLOW  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STEVE POTTER  
COMPU-73

# DISASTER 1990!

SUDDENLY -

WHAT THE HELL - ? GET YER HEAD DOWN, BAMBER!

ARROWS!

SAVAGE HEAVED ON THE CABIN'S TARPULIN ROOF -

THAT WAS CLOSE, AN' THERE'S THE MERRY MEN IN THEM TREES!

HOI, YOU LOT - HOLD YER FIRE! WE AIN'T LOOKIN' FOR WAR!

GRIM VOIDS YELLED BACK

THESE WOODS ARE OUR TERRITORY! STRANGERS AREN'T WELCOME!

SORRY, FRIEND - WE AIN'T AFTER NOTHIN', WE'RE JUST PASSING THROUGH! WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY, IF THAT'S HOW YA FEEL









HECK—A  
PITCHFORK!

LEAVE US,  
MISTER! WE  
GOT NO CALL FOR  
OUTSIDERS HERE  
NOW—**SO BACK  
OFF!**



WAIT—WHY  
DON'T WE TAKE  
HIS **TRANSPORT,**  
PA?

NOT VERY  
IMAGINATIVE, THESE  
COUNTRY BOYS—  
THAT'S WHAT THE  
LAST LOT  
SAID!



SAVAGE—  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
LOADING YOUR  
SHOTGUN?

DON'T  
WORRY,  
BAMBER—IT'S  
JUST A **BLANK  
CHARGE...**

**AAARGH!**

OKAY!  
LET'S KEEP  
HEADIN' ON,  
BAMBER...

**DANG  
STRANGERS!**



I'M  
RETURNIN'  
THE FAVOUR—  
**AN' THE  
FORK!**

SEEMS LIKE  
THE COUNTRY'S  
EVERY BIT AS  
**DIRTY** AS THE  
CITY WAS!

DON'T WORRY,  
SAVAGE—WE SHOULD  
BE NEARING OXFORD  
SOON. AND LISTEN—  
THERE'S SOMETHING  
COMING OVER THE  
RADIO **NOW!**



BAMBER HAD FITTED A CAR RADIO INTO THE DUKW—

RADIO OXFORD  
HERE! OXFORD—THE  
TOWN WHERE ORGANISED  
SURVIVAL GOES ON!

YEAH—  
ORGANISED  
SURVIVAL.  
BUT WHO'S  
ORGANISIN'  
IT?

SEVERAL HOURS LATER—

THERE THEY ARE—  
THE SPIRES OF OXFORD!  
I CAN HARDLY WAIT!  
I WENT TO UNIVERSITY  
HERE, YOU KNOW

OXFORD  
BY-PASS

I JUST HOPE  
THE NEW BOSSES  
HERE ARE AS  
FRIENDLY AS YOU,  
MATE!

SAVAGE SCANNED THE SKYLINE

WE AIN'T GONNA  
WALK INTO ANOTHER  
AMBUSH! HMMM—  
EVERYTHIN' SEEMS DEAD,  
DESERTED...

FOR GOODNESS'  
SAKE, SAVAGE—  
IT'S ONLY  
A LOW  
LYING  
MIST!

OKAY, BAMBER.  
WE GO IN EASY—  
AN' THE SHOOTER  
STAYS BY MY SIDE!  
KEEP YER EYES OPEN  
FOR TROUBLE IN  
THAT MIST...

OF COURSE,  
SAVAGE! JUST  
HURRY!

THE DUKW SLOWLY THROBBED ON—

IT AIN'T  
LIKE YOU TO  
BE SO QUIET,  
BAMBER— FOG  
GETTIN' TO YOUR  
BRAIN?

IT—  
IT'S JUST  
OCCURRED  
TO ME—  
SOMETHING'S  
WRONG WITH  
THIS MIST!



BAMBER WAS A HYDROLOGIST, AN EXPERT  
IN WATER SCIENCE...

IT ISN'T NATURAL! MIST  
IS CAUSED BY THE CONDENSATION  
OF WATER VAPOUR IN THE AIR—  
IT NEEDS A CHANGE IN  
TEMPERATURE! BUT THIS—  
IT'S ARTIFICIAL! REVERSE  
QUICKLY, SAVAGE!

PHONEY  
MIST?  
WHAT'S THAT  
MEAN?

GAS!  
COUGH! GAS  
OF SOME  
SORT!

STONE  
ME— IT'S  
GOT ME, TOO!  
ME THROAT!



WHEN SAVAGE CAME TO—

GROAN! I'M STILL  
ALIVE BUT I AIN'T  
GOT ME SHOOTER,  
AN' I AIN'T IN THE  
DUCK SO WHERE  
THE HELL  
AM I?

THEM SPIRES  
THROUGH THE  
WINDOW—I'M STILL  
IN OXFORD! AN'  
BAMBER'S HERE,  
OUT COLD

BUT WHO  
AMBUSHED US?  
WHAT SORTA TROUBLE  
ARE YOU GONNA FIND  
HERE, BILL  
SAVAGE?

NEXT  
PROG: NIGHTMARE WITH WINGS!



# DISASTER 1990!

**F**OLLOWING A DEVASTATING NUCLEAR BLAST WHICH HAS MELTED THE POLAR ICECAP, MUCH OF BRITAIN NOW LIES FLOODED! ONE OF THE FEW SURVIVORS ABLE TO MOVE AROUND EASILY IS EX-LORRY DRIVER **BILL SAVAGE**. BUT OUTSIDE OXFORD HE AND HIS SCIENTIST SIDEKICK ARE AMBUSHED WITH GAS. NOW, AS SAVAGE COMES TO —



UHH  
THEM SPIRES—  
THE AMBUSHERS  
HAVE BROUGHT  
US INTO THE  
HEART OF  
OXFORD!

BUT  
**WHY?**  
WHAT'S THEIR  
GAME?

FOOTSTEPS—  
LOOKS LIKE I'M  
GONNA FIND OUT.  
BUT FIRST LET'S  
SEE HOW THEY  
LIKE A TASTE  
OF THEIR OWN  
MEDICINE!

BUT AS THE DOOR OPENED—

NO,  
SAVAGE  
DON'T DO  
IT!

HUH?  
BAMBER'S  
AWAKE!



GOOD  
GRIEF!

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ART ADAPT  
PINO  
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COMPL 736





IT'S ALL RIGHT, SAVAGE— I KNOW THESE THREE GENTLEMEN I STUDIED UNDER THEM WHEN I WAS A STUDENT HERE!

YEAH? WHAT DID THEY TEACH YOU— THEFT?

WELL, REALLY!—

LEAVE THIS TO ME, SINCLAIR. WHO IS THIS MAN, BAMBER?



BILL SAVAGE IS THE NAME ON ME BIRTH CERTIFICATE— AND I WANT TO KNOW WHERE YOU'VE PUT MY SHOOTER AN' ME VEHICLE!

YOUR VEHICLE IS RIGHT OUTSIDE THE WINDOW— BUT BEFORE YOU INDULGE IN ANY MORE UNCOLTLY BEHAVIOUR LET US SHOW YOU A FEW THINGS...

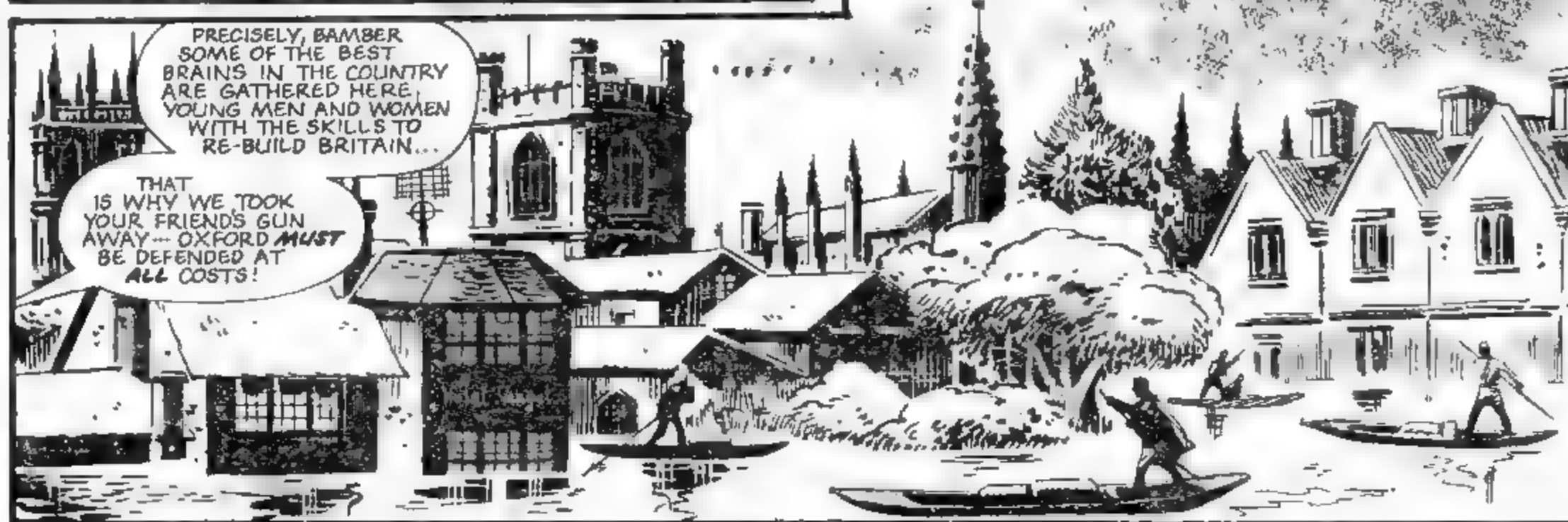


THERE YOU SEE THE RADIO STATION THAT SUMMONED YOU HERE— POSSIBLY THE ONLY ONE STILL OPERATING IN BRITAIN.



OVER HERE, OUR CHEMISTRY LABS WHERE STUDENTS AND MASTERS HAVE DEVELOPED THE NERVE GAS THAT IS RELEASED AT THE APPROACHES TO THE CITY...

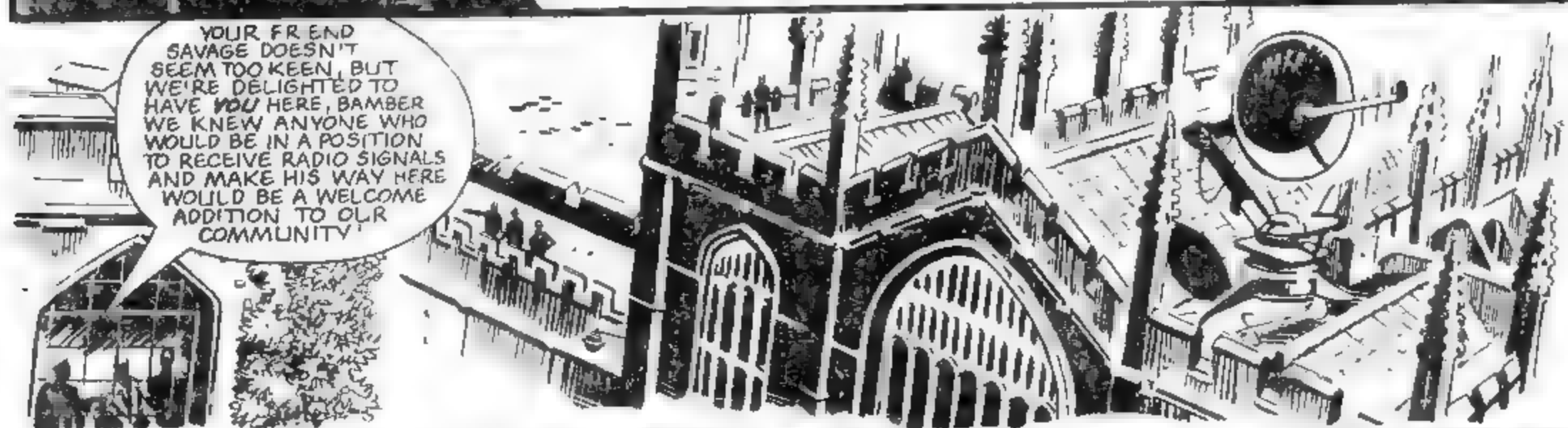
SO WE WEREN'T AMBUSHED... THE GAS IS YOUR DEFENCE AGAINST ATTACK FROM OUTSIDE?



PRECISELY, BAMBER SOME OF THE BEST BRAINS IN THE COUNTRY ARE GATHERED HERE, YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN WITH THE SKILLS TO RE-BUILD BRITAIN...

THAT IS WHY WE TOOK YOUR FRIEND'S GUN AWAY— OXFORD MUST BE DEFENDED AT ALL COSTS!













NEXT PROG: **ALL YOU NEED IS LEAD!**



# DISASTER 1990!

EX LORRYDRIVER **BILL SAVAGE**, ONE OF THE FEW **EVACUEES** TO SURVIVE THE SAVAGE FLOODS WHICH SWAMPED BRITAIN, HAS FOUND THE UNIVERSITY CITY OF OXFORD SURVIVING ALONG SCIENTIFIC LINES THROUGH ITS POPULATION OF PROFESSORS AND STUDENTS. BUT, AS SAVAGE AND THE SURVIVORS DISCOVER ONE NIGHT, NOTHING HAS BEEN ORGANISED TO SURVIVE A THREAT COMING OUT OF THE AIR—

**BIRDS!  
HUNDREDS OF  
BIRDS  
ATTACKING  
US!**

**AAAAHHH!  
HELP ME!**

**SOMETIMES  
BULLETS ARE  
MORE USEFUL  
THAN  
ORAINS!**

**I'LL  
HELP YOU,  
PAL**

**2000AD**  
**Credit Card:**  
SERIES ROBOT  
G FINLEY-DAY  
ART ROBOT  
CARLOS PINO  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STEVE POTTER  
**COMPU-73**



NO TIME TO  
RE-LOAD. CHUCK  
US ME **SANDOLIER**,  
BAMBER!

R-RIGHT!

**WHIPLASH!**

GREAT  
WORK  
**SAVAGE!**

THEY'RE  
RETREATING!  
YOU'VE BEATEN  
THEM OFF!

YEAH! GOT  
TIME TO RE-LOAD  
AND GIVE 'EM A  
FAREWELL  
BLAST!

AND SO—

DID YOU  
MANAGE TO  
TRACK THE FLOCK'S  
FLIGHT HOME?

INDDED WE  
DID THEY LANDED  
AT A POINT TEN MILES  
AWAY WEST OF THE CITY  
IN FLOODED SWAMPS

LATER .

WH—WHERE DO  
YOU SUPPOSE THEY  
CAME FROM,  
SAVAGE?

WHO KNOWS?  
MAYBE THE STUDENTS  
IN THE RADAR LAB  
CAN TELL US



ONE OF THE DONS POINTED TO A LARGE PHOTOGRAPH—

THE SWAMPS WERE THE SITE OF A BIRD SANCTUARY SET UP BY THE UNIVERSITY TEAM LED BY DOCTOR DYKE, A BRILLIANT MAN WITH CONTROVERSIAL IDEAS ABOUT BIRD COMMUNICATION. PRESUMABLY THE FLOODS SWEEP HIM AWAY LIKE SO MANY OTHERS

A BIRD SANCTUARY OF COURSE — THE FLOCK WOULD STILL LIVE THERE BUT WHY DID THEY TURN KILLERS?



MY AMETH BIODS VEHICLE. IT COULD ALLOW A TEAM TO GET INTO THE BREEDING GROUNDS UNHARMED



OF COURSE! IF YOU AGREED TO DRIVE WE COULD SUPPLY A TEAM EQUIPPED WITH POISON



HAIPH' VERY WELL

GOOD WE'LL START PREPARING THE POISON IMMEDIATELY.

RIGHT LET'S SEE TO THE DUCK, BAMBER

I'VE SUPPOSE THE EXPLANATION IS SIMPLY THE FLOODS. THE WATER-FOWL HAVE SINCE BREED IN GREATER NUMBERS, FREE FROM HUMAN CONFLICT, AND TURNED AGGRESSIVE UNDER A NEW FLOCK LEADER.

WHATEVER IT IS, WE'VE GOT TO PREVENT THEM ATTACKING HUMAN... AND THAT MEANS WIPING OUT THE WHOLE FLOCK! BUT HOW WE GET CLOSE ENOUGH I JUST DON'T KNOW

I KNOW A WAY...



AT THAT MOMENT ANOTHER DON, ALSO A SURVIVOR LEADER, APPEARED—

BIBBULOUS! SAVAGE HAS NO SCIENTIFIC BACKGROUND— AND WE WERE ON THE POINT OF EXPELLING HIM BEFORE THE BIRDS STRUCK!

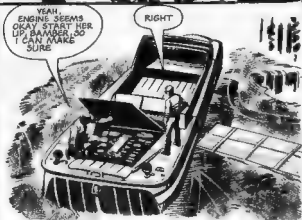
BUT LOOK! THINGS HAVE CHANGED DRAMATICALLY

INDEED— NOW WE NEED SAVAGE!



YEAH, ENGINE SEEMS OKAY START HER UP, BAMBER! GO I CAN MAKE SURE

RIGHT





AN HOUR LATER

THE CHEMICALS ARE READY AND THE TEAM ARE ALL UNDERGRADUATES IN HIGHER CHEMISTRY THEY KNOW HOW TO SATURATE THE BREEDING GROUNDS. GOOD LUCK, SAVAGE.

THANKS  
I'VE A FEELING  
WE'RE GOING TO  
NEED IT

SOON, AS EVENING FELL—

DEAD  
ON COURSE BY COMPASS  
SAVAGE AND NO SIGN OF ANY  
BIRDS IN THE AIR— THEY  
MUST HAVE SETTLED FOR  
THE NIGHT

WE'RE COMIN'  
NEAR THE SWAMPS  
NOW. I'LL KILL THE  
LIGHTS.

WE CAN  
MANAGE  
NOW—I'VE  
SHAM'T BE  
LONG

THOSE  
WATERBIRDS  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT HIT  
THEM

SAVAGE AND BAMBER WAITED  
IN THE WATERY STILLNESS—

HAAAAA, THOSE  
STUDENTS HAVE BEEN  
HOURS, SAVAGE. IT'S  
NEARING DAWN, WHAT'S  
HAPPENED?

DUNNO.  
YOU STAY HERE  
BY THE DUKW. I'LL  
GO CHECK THE  
SWAMPS AHEAD  
AND SEE

DEAD QUIET  
EVERYWHERE HOW  
MUCH FURTHER  
AWAY DID  
THEY GO?

THEN—

HECK! THE WHOLE LOT OF STUDENTS— ALL PECKED TO DEATH! THE BIRDS MUST HAVE BEEN WAITIN' IN AMBUSH!

SAVAGE BACKTRACKED SLOWLY THROUGH THE SWAMP—

WHEN— MADE IT BACK TO THE DUKW. WITHOUT DISTURBIN' ANYTHING AN— HUH? SOMETHIN'S DIFFERENT ABOUT IT—

THE BIRDS HAVE BEATEN ME TO IT! GOTTA FIRE!

SAVAGE NO D-DON'T MAKE A MOVE, FOR BOTH OUR SAKES DOCTOR PYKE CAN CONTROL THEM!

PYKE, THE BLOKE IN THE PHOTO!

YES, THAT'S ME. I SURVIVED THE FLOODS WITH MY BIRDS. LIVED LIKE THEM BY EATING INSECTS AND DRINKING THE WATER. I LED THE ATTACK ON YOUR CITY TODAY, AND TOMORROW MY WATERFOWL AND I WILL HAVE **POW!**

THE MAN'S MAD, BUT THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO, BILL SAVAGE— **NOTHING!**

**NEXT PROG: THE CHASE!**



# DISASTER 1990!





I KNOW YOU CAME  
HERE TO KILL MY FLOCK,  
BUT NOW YOU'LL BE THE  
HUNTED...  
YOU'VE GOT SIXTY  
SECONDS TO RUN FOR  
YOUR LIVES!

BUT-  
BUT

SAVE  
YER BREATH,  
BAMBER—LET'S  
SHIFT!

BOTH MEN PLUNGED  
THROUGH THE FLOODED  
SWAMPLAND—

BUT NOW HE  
THINKS HE'S THE  
BOSS OF THE NEW  
WORLD! PROBABLY  
POISONED HIMSELF  
DRINKING DIRTY  
WATER YEAH, THE  
FLOODS GOT A  
LOT TO  
ANSWER FOR

I CAN'T BELIEVE  
IT DOCTOR PIKE WAS  
A BRILLIANT MAN WITH  
A BRILLIANT MIND THAT  
MADE HUGE SCIENTIFIC  
STRIDES IN THE WILDLIFE  
WORLD—BUT NOW

MOMENTS LATER—

LISTEN!  
THAT BIRD  
CALL NOISE...  
HE'S STARTED  
THE HUNT!

WE AIN'T  
DEAD YET!  
BAMBER—  
UNDER WATER,  
FAST!

N-NO!  
NO!

JUST  
MADE IT—  
WE DUCKED  
FIRST



BOTH MEN STRUCK THROUGH THE MURKY WATERS—

CAN'T STAY  
UNDER FOR LONG!  
GOTTA COME UP  
FOR MORE  
AIR...

BIRD SANCTUARY  
NO UNAUTHORISED  
VISITORS

DOCTOR PIKE BSC.

SSSSS!

THEY  
WERE  
WAITING  
FOR  
US!

AAH!

MADE IT, BUT  
UNLESS WE FIND  
COVER SOMEWHERE  
WE ARE DEAD  
MEN

WAIT  
UP AHEAD...

DIRTY GEESE -  
GERTCHA!

BACK  
BELOW,  
BAMBER -  
FAST!

BOTH MEN SURFACED AMONG  
A TANGLE OF REEDS—

A SWANS'  
NEST! WE'RE  
UNDER COVER  
AND OUT OF  
DANGER!

NOT FOR  
LONG, BAMBER -  
THERE GOES  
THAT BIRDCALL  
NOISE  
AGAIN!

COME ALONG,  
MY BEAUTIES! RICH  
RED FLESH AWAITS  
YOU, HEE, HEE!

HE'S GETTING  
CLOSER, SAVAGE  
THE BIRDS ARE  
BOUND TO FIND  
US ANY  
SECOND!

YEAH, BUT I WONDER...  
IF WE COULD GET RID OF HIS  
BIRDCALL, THINGS MIGHT GO  
DIFFERENTLY—



**SAVAGE ACTED QUICKLY—**

WHAT WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING WITH YOUR BANDOLIER?  
SHELLS ARE USELESS  
WITHOUT YOUR  
SHOTGUN

NOT  
QLITE

THE  
GUNPOWDER  
IS STILL DRY.  
HELP US BREAK  
OPEN MORE  
OF 'EM—  
FAST!

**SSS! SSS!**

HE'S HERE,  
SAVAGE! RIGHT  
BEFORE US AT THE  
NEST

AND RIGHT  
WHERE I WANT  
H.M.' C MON,  
BABY  
**STRIKE!**

HEE,  
HEE, HEE!

**NOW!**

NO  
GUNPOWDER,  
ALL AROUND  
ME!

**AAAH!**

YOU'VE  
DONE IT,  
SAVAGE. HE'S  
DROPPED THE  
BIRDCALL!

SO THEY'RE  
IN THERE, ARE THEY,  
MY BEAUTIES? HEE, HEE,  
HEE! ONE LAST LOOK AT  
THEIR FEAR-FILLED  
FACES AND YOU CAN  
BEGIN THE  
FEAST!





IN THAT SECOND, AS HE LOST THE BIRDCALL, PIKE'S STRANGE HOLD OVER THE BIRDS WAS BROKEN...

AAAAAAH!



THEY TURNED ON HIM WITHOUT MERCY!

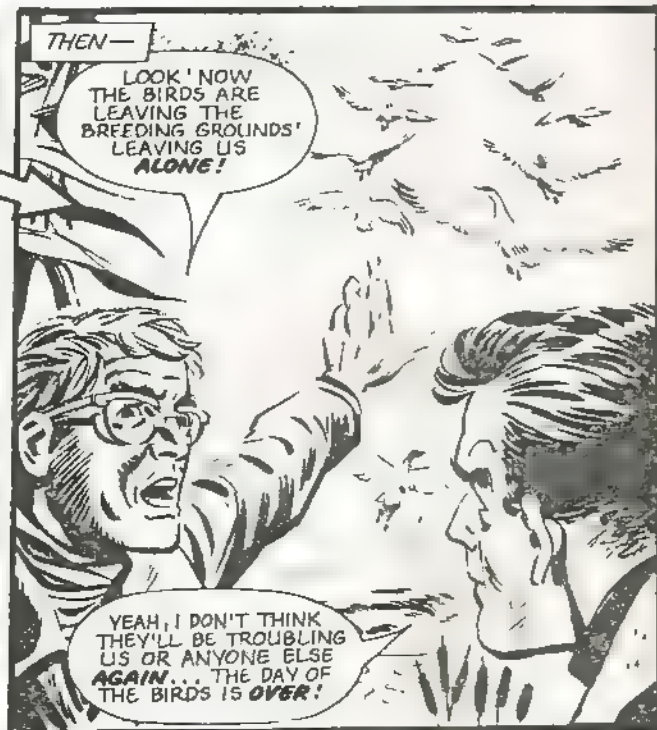
IT-IT'S HORRIBLE, SAVAGE.

IT WAS HIM OR US, BAMBER— AND HE CAME FIRST IN THE PECKIN' ORDER

THE MEN RETURNED TO FIRM GROUND WHERE THEY HAD FIRST ENTERED THE SWAMPLANDS

NOW WE CAN GET BACK TO THE GROUP OF SURVIVORS IN OXFORD AND TELL THEM THE GOOD NEWS

YEAH, BUT HOW MANY OF THEM WILL BE GLAD TO SEE ME BACK ALIVE



THEN—

LOOK! NOW THE BIRDS ARE LEAVING THE BREEDING GROUNDS! LEAVING US ALONE!

YEAH, I DON'T THINK THEY'LL BE TROUBLING US OR ANYONE ELSE AGAIN... THE DAY OF THE BIRDS IS OVER!



...GOT A FEELING THAT THIS NEW OXFORD AIN'T THE PLACE FOR A SIMPLE BLOKE LIKE ME...

GOT A FEELING IT'S TIME FOR BILL SAVAGE TO BE MOVING ON!

NEXT PROG: **TRAVELLING MAN!**



# DISASTER 1990!

**B**BRITAIN, 1990! DESPITE THE SAVAGE FLOODS WHICH HAVE DEVASTATED THE COUNTRY, SMALL GROUPS OF PEOPLE STILL SURVIVE. BUT IN OXFORD, EX-LORRY DRIVER **BILL SAVAGE** IS FINDING IT HARD TO FIT IN WITH THE HIGHLY SCIENTIFIC SURVIVAL PROGRAMME IN OPERATION THERE...

LOOK AT THAT SCUM SAVAGE! EVERYONE IN THE CITY ON SURVIVAL PROJECTS AND HE LAZES AROUND CLEANING HIS PRIMITIVE SHOTGUN!

WATCHING SAVAGE WAS THE THREE-MAN LEADERSHIP OF THE OXFORD SURVIVORS—ALL UNIVERSITY DONS BEFORE THE FLOODS.

THE MAN'S NO USE TO US AT ALL!

EXCUSE ME, DR SINCLAIR—BUT YOU FORGET SAVAGE SAVED OUR SKINS DURING THE BIRD ATTACK ON THE CITY WITH HIS 'PRIMITIVE SHOTGUN'!

THE OTHER TWO DONS, SIMS AND SMITH, STEPPED IN TO HALT THE ARGUMENT.

PERHAPS SINCLAIR HAS PUT THINGS A SHADE TOO BLUNTLY—BUT WE ARE THINKING OF THE FUTURE.

INDEED SAVAGE MUST PARTICIPATE MORE

I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH HIM.

2000AD

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SCRIPT ROBOT  
& FINLAY-DAY  
ART ROBOT  
CARLOS PINO  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STEVE POTTER

COMPU-73



BAMBER TOOK A PUNT ACROSS THE FLOODED STREETS TO WHERE SAVAGE HAD MOORED HIS AMPHIBIOUS DUKW.

WATCHER, BAMBER, HOW'S YER MASTERMIND WORK GOIN' ON? YER HYDROWHATSIT?

HYDROLOGY, SAVAGE—THE SCIENCE OF WATER AND ITS EFFECTS BUT IT'S NOT THAT I'VE COME TO SEE YOU ABOUT

YEAH, I KNOW BUT I AIN'T JUST BEEN SITTIN' HERE WATCHIN' THE WATER GO BY. I THINK I'VE DONE A BIT OF HYDROLOGY MESELF!

BUT YOU'RE NOT QUALIFIED, SAVAGE! WHAT COULD YOU—

SAVAGE!

SOME STUDENTS FROM SINCLAIR'S CLASSES LOOKS LIKE HE'S PUT THEM UP TO SOMETHING

SO YOU'RE THE SAVIOUR OF THE CITY, EH? BIG BILL SAVAGE, MAN OF ACTION...

STAY OUT OF THIS, PROFESSOR—SAVAGE NEEDS TO BE TAKEN DOWN A BIT!

LET'S SEE HOW YOU DEAL WITH THIS!

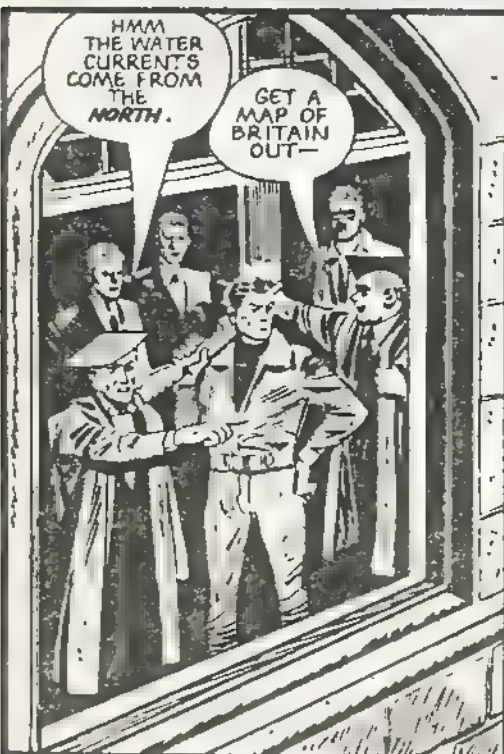
UGGHHHHH!

NO—!

HUH? HE'S HOLED THE PUNT!

WRONG! YOU LOT NEED TAKING DOWN A BIT!





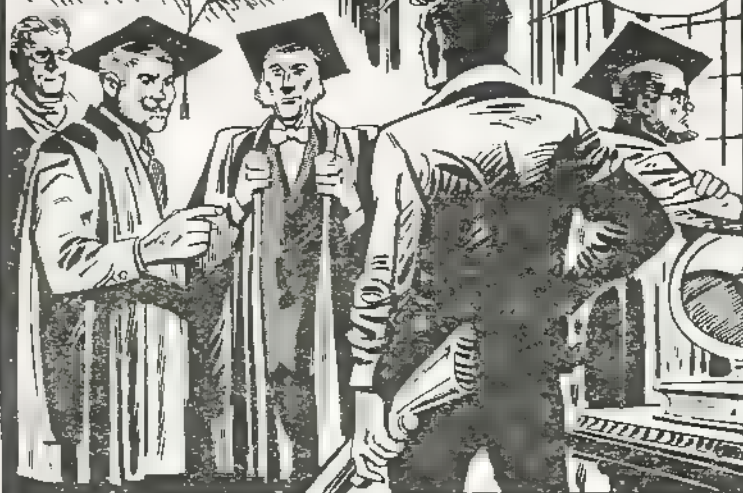


BUT THE OTHER TWO DONS NODDED—

WE THINK IT'S A SOUND IDEA WE SHOULDN'T CUT OURSELVES OFF HERE, WE SHOULD BE MAKING CONTACT WITH OTHER SURVIVORS.

ESPECIALLY WITH FRESH MEAT— YES, YES, IF YOU ARE KEEN TO GO, SAVAGE—

I'M KEEN ALL RIGHT.



YOU COMIN' ALONG WITH ME TOO, BAMBER?

ABSOLUTELY NOT! HE'S GOT TOO MUCH WORK TO DO HERE TO BE ALLOWED OFF GALAVANTING AROUND THE COUNTRY.



SAVAGE STEERED NORTH ACROSS THE FLOODED WASTES AND HOUR AFTER HOUR PASSED IN SILENCE—



HMM, I CAN SEE HIGH COUNTRY AHEAD AT LAST, BUT MY PETROL TANK'S LOW BETTER HALT AN' REFUEL WITH A COUPLA CANS.

DON'T NEED MY SHOOTER BY ME SIDE. ALL LOOKS PEACEFUL ENOUGH—



AND SO, THE NEXT DAY.

GOOD LUCK, SAVAGE.

IT'S ME, THE DUCK AN' THE SHOTGUN AGAIN— BUT NO BAMBER. HE AIN'T EVEN COME TO SEE US OFF— TOO BUSY WITH HIS SCIENCE STUDY, I EXPECT.

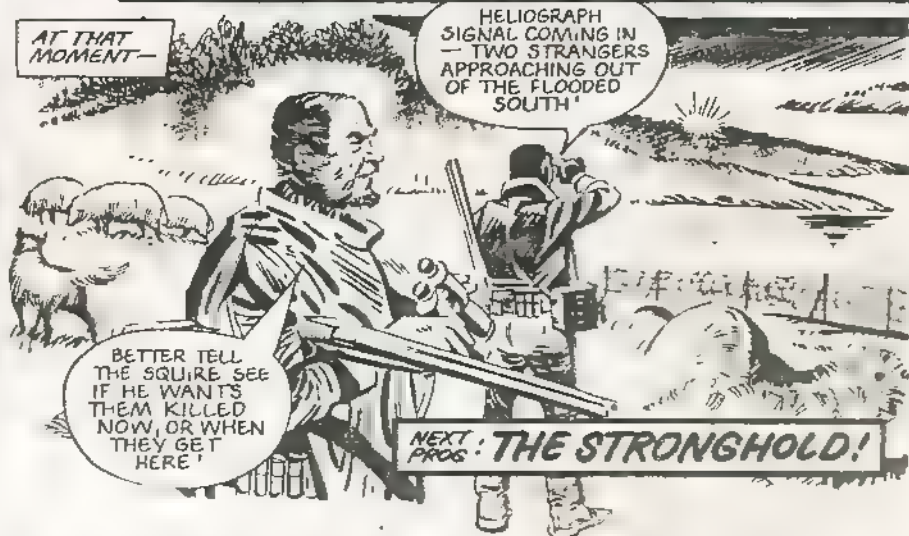


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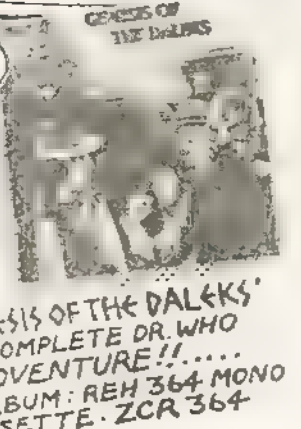
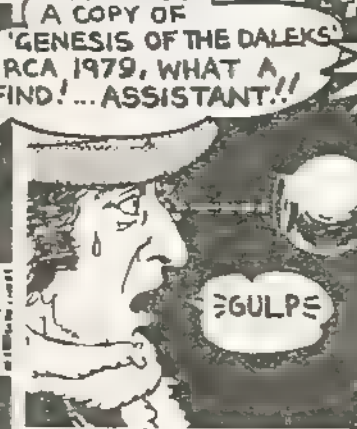
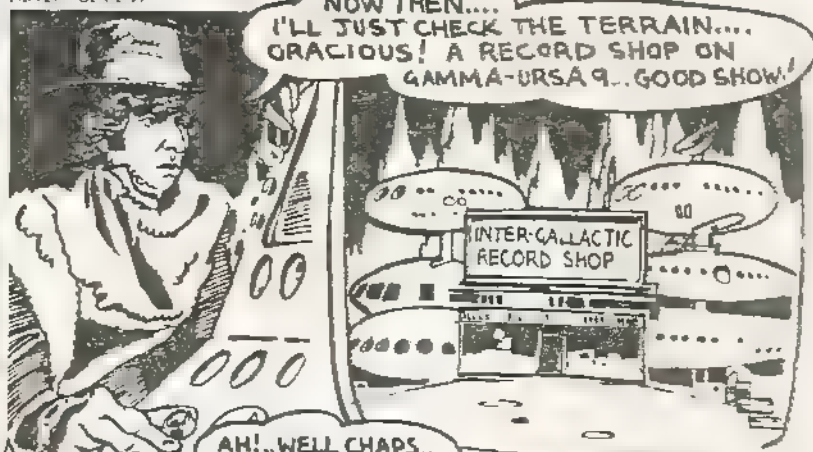


WATER SNAKE!





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# DISASTER 1990!

**1990!** THOUGH MUCH OF BRITAIN LIES FLOODED, THE HIGH COUNTRY TO THE NORTH HAS ESCAPED SERIOUS DAMAGE. THERE, LORRY DRIVER BILL SAVAGE AND PROFESSOR STEVE BAMBER—ABOARD AN OLD ARMY DUKW—HAVE ARRIVED TO MAKE CONTACT WITH A SURVIVAL GROUP.

**2000AD**  
**Credit Card:**

SCRIPT ROBOT  
G. FINLAY-DAY  
ART ROBOT  
CARLOS PINO  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STEVE POTTER

**COMPL-73**

LOOK, SAVAGE—  
SOMEONE'S  
SIGNALLING.

YEAH, WE'VE  
BEEN SEEN, BUT  
ARE THEY GONNA  
WELCOME US  
OR MURDER  
US?

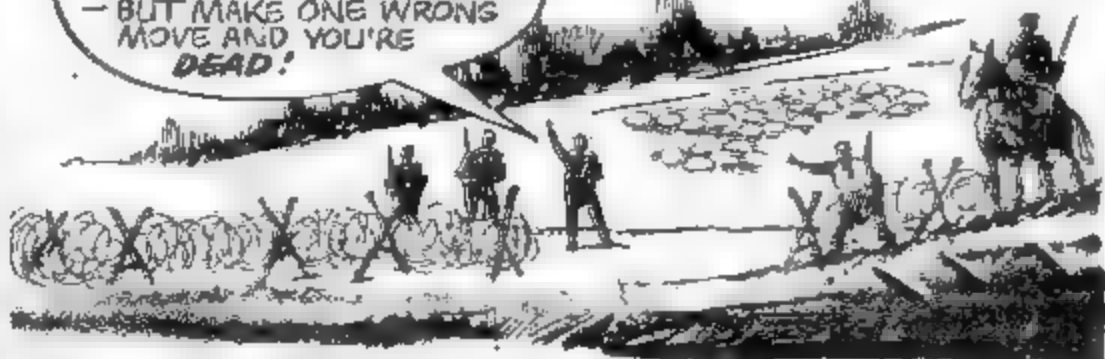


ABOVE—

STRANGERS,  
EH? WARN 'EM  
OFF, ALF—WITH  
LEAD!

WAIT!  
SIGNAL  
FROM THE  
MANOR... THE  
SQUIRE SAYS TO  
LET 'EM IN  
UNHARMED.

OKAY, WETBACKS—  
YOU GOT PERMISSION  
TO ENTER THE STRONGHOLD  
—BUT MAKE ONE WRONG  
MOVE AND YOU'RE  
DEAD!



BARBED  
WIRE EVERY-  
WHERE, IT'S A  
FORTRESS  
ALRIGHT—  
BUT WHY?





DRY LAND.  
GENUINE DRY LAND  
AFTER ALL THIS  
TIME!

CAN IT,  
FOUR-EYES!  
JUST TELL YOUR  
MATE TO EMPTY  
HIS SHO'GUN.



THAT'S IT, WE'LL  
DONE NOW, FOUR-EYES,  
SHOW US WHAT'S IN  
THE BAG—

JUST  
RESEARCH  
INSTRUMENTS,  
PLEASE DON'T  
TAMPER WITH  
THEM OR—



HAW!  
OR WHAT,  
FOUR-EYES?  
YOU GONNA  
HURT  
ME?

CRAAKK!



YAAAH!

NO,  
PUNK—I  
AM!



WHY, YOU—I'LL  
BLOW YOU IN TWO  
FOR DOING THAT TO  
MIKE!

HOLD IT!  
I'VE WARNED YOU  
TWO BEFORE ABOUT  
DISOBEYING MY  
ORDERS!



THE  
SQUIRE HIM-  
SELF!

APOLOGIES  
FOR MY TWO  
SONS, THEY TEND  
TO GET CARRIED  
AWAY.

BRING THE  
VISITORS UP  
HERE LIKE YOU  
WERE TOLD,  
BOYS



INSIDE THE SQUIRE'S HOUSE, TOTALLY UNTOUCHED BY THE FLOODS—

THE NAME'S ARCHER, I'M THE BIGGEST LAND OWNER IN THESE PARTS AND ACTING LEADER OF ALL THE HILL FARMERS WHO RALLIED TO ME DURING THE DISASTER.

BUT BEFORE WE TALK LET ME OFFER YOU SOME FOOD.

ROAST BEEF—HELL! HAVEN'T TASTED IT SINCE BEFORE THE FLOOD!

AFTER THE MEAL BAMBER EXPLAINED THEIR MISSION TO PROPOSE A POLICY OF MUTUAL ASSISTANCE BETWEEN THE HILL FARMERS AND THE OXFORD COMMUNITY. BUT—

WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING WE NEED HERE, LAD. WE'RE NOT INTERESTED IN RADIO STATIONS OR ANY OF THE OTHER PROJECTS YOU'VE GOT GOING IN OXFORD.

BUT—BUT YOU MUST HAVE SOME INTEREST IN HELPING RE-BUILD BRITAIN... YOU CAN'T WANT TO ISOLATE YOURSELVES!

EXACTLY SO, I'M AFRAID THIS COUNTRY'S FINISHED, KAPUT! IT'S EVERY MAN OR COMMUNITY FOR THEMSELVES!

YEAH, WELL NOW IT'S MY TURN—BILL SAVAGE, LORRY DRIVER— TO SPEAK! IF EVERYONE'S GONNA ACT LIKE YOU ARE, THEN BRITAIN IS FINISHED, YOU FOOL! SO LET ME TELL YOU, WE DON'T WANT YOUR HELP AN' YOU AIN'T GETTIN' OURS—EVER!

YOU DARE TALK TO THE SQUIRE LIKE THAT! I OUGHT TO—

YOU OUGHTA SHUT UP, PAL!

AIEE!







**SAVAGE AND BAMBER HAVE JOURNEYED TO THE PENNINES TO MEET WITH A SURVIVAL GROUP THERE AND PROPOSE AN ALLIANCE WITH THEIR OWN OXFORD-BASED GROUP BUT —**

HAW! WE GAVE THOSE WETBACKS A FRIGHT!

YEAH! IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF AFTER THE FLOODS — WE AIN'T HELPING NO-ONE!

# DISASTER 1990!

FORCED TO WATCH THEIR VEHICLE BADLY DAMAGED, AND THEN MADE TO LEAP FOR THEIR LIVES, SAVAGE AND BAMBER KNOW THEIR MISSION IS A FAILURE.

GUESS IT'S BACK TO OXFORD NOW, SAVAGE

WRONG! NOBODY SENDS BILL SAVAGE PACKING — NOBODY, THOSE HILL MEN THINK THEY'RE SITTING PRETTY UP THERE, BUT I'M GONNA SHOW 'EM WHAT IT'S REALLY LIKE TO GET WET!

WHAT? YOU'RE CRAZY! THE WHOLE PLACE IS A FORTRESS, RINGED WITH BARBED WIRE AND GUNS!

THERE'S A WAY, BAMBER YOU FORGET I KNOW EVERY TRAIL IN BRITAIN FROM ME LORRY-DRIVING DAYS GET OUT THE MAP

2000AD  
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT  
G FINLAY-DAY  
ART ROBOT  
CARLOS PINO  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STEVE POTTER

COMPU-73c





SOME HOURS LATER —

DAMN  
RAIN! ALWAYS  
STARTS WHEN  
I'M ON  
GUARD  
DUTY!

COUNT YOURSELF  
**LUCKY** WE AIN'T IN  
THE FLOODED SOUTH,  
TOM. BESIDES, THE HERD'S  
ALL RIGHT SO WHY  
WORRY?

I'LL TELL YOU  
WHY— SAVAGE  
IS BACK!

HUH? THE  
WETBACK!  
C-CAME UP THE  
BACK WHY!

NO! HE'S  
STAMPEDING  
THE HERD!

YEAH, AND  
NOW I'M  
DIRECTING  
THE TRAFFIC  
ROLL 'EM!

ON THE  
HORSES AND  
BACK TO THE  
MANOR—FAST!  
WE GOTTA  
WARN THE  
SQUIRE!

YAH!  
YAH!

THAT'S  
RIGHT, YOU  
PUNKS— RUN  
RUN!





YOU NEEDED  
WAKING UP. YOU  
NEED TO REALISE  
THAT YOU CAN'T  
ISOLATE YOURSELVES  
FROM THE FLOODS,  
AND MAYBE A GOOD  
DUCKING WILL DO  
JUST THAT...



BUT JUST BELOW THE LIP OF THE CLIFF--

SAVAGE  
TALKS PRETTY  
BIG, BUT NOT  
FOR LONG  
I'VE GOT HIS  
LEGS!



BUT

HUH?  
IT AIN'T  
SAVAGE--IT'S  
ORLANDO!

MOOOO!



I'D SAY YOU  
WERE ON THE  
HORNS OF A DILEMMA  
THERE, BOYS. BETTER  
JUMP FAST!



SO LONG,  
SQUIRE. I'M  
GOING BACK  
INTO THE  
FLOODS  
NOW.

WE'LL  
MEET AGAIN,  
SAVAGE. DON'T  
YOU WORRY.



OKAY, BAMBER,  
LET'S GO. BY THE  
TIME THEY GET  
ORGANISED  
WE'LL BE WELL  
AWAY.







# DISASTER 1990!

TO THE PENNINES AND FOUND.

## DEATH IN OXFORD!

2000AD  
Credit Card

STORY BY ROBOT  
G. FINLAY-DAY  
ART BY ROBOT  
CARLOS PINO  
LETTERING BY  
TIM FRAME

I-I DON'T BELIEVE IT -  
THE WHOLE COMMUNITY'S  
BEEN TOTALLY DESTROYED.  
**RIPPED APART!**

YEAH, BUT BY WHO,  
BAMBER?

WAIT! I CAN HEAR  
SOMEONE  
GROANING!

IT'S DOCTOR SIMS!  
ONE OF THE CITY'S  
LEADERS!

UUUH! UUUH!

EASY, SIMS, WE'VE GOT YOU. WHAT - WHAT HAPPENED?

MEN... MEN FROM LONDON... *HUNDREDS* OF THEM. THEY CALLED THEMSELVES 'THE GREATER LONDON LEGION'.

HE'S CLOSE TO DEATH, BUT MAYBE HE'S GOT THE WILL TO EXPLAIN...

IT BEGAN TWO DAYS AGO - AT DAWN. WE WOKE TO FIND THE CITY SURROUNDED.

"OF COURSE WE WERE PREPARED WITH OUR CHEMICAL GAS SCREEN..."

"WE WARNED THEM NOT TO COME ANY CLOS..."

YES: I - I'M AFRAID MY COLLEAGUES DECIDED TO TRUST THEM AND GO OUT AND TALK.

BUT THEY DISPLAYED A FLAG OF TRUCE AND SAID THEY SIMPLY WANTED TO TALK ABOUT COMMON SURVIVAL IN THE FLOODS.

AND YOU BELIEVED 'EM?

"WE WATCHED THEIR PUNT DISAPPEAR TOWARDS THE 'LEGION' CRAFT AND WAITED... WAITED FOR *HOURS* FOR THEIR RETURN. THEN IT WAS DARK AND WE REALISED THAT THE TALK OF TRUCE HAD BEEN A TRICK TO GET PRISONERS."



"NEXT THING WE KNEW THE 'LEGION' WERE MAKING A **COMMANDO** ATTACK DIRECTLY ON THE CAMPUS. THEY HAD OBVIOUSLY ASKED MY COMPAGNONS TO TELL THEM WHERE THEY WERE UNDER TERRIBLE TORTURE."



"A FEW BRAVE STUDENTS WHO TRIED TO FIGHT IT OUT WERE ONLY DOWN LIKE DOGS AS I WAS. PUT TO THE WALL. OUR GAS STOVES COMBUSTIBLES WERE GASEOUS AND OXFORD WAS **DEFENCELESS!**"



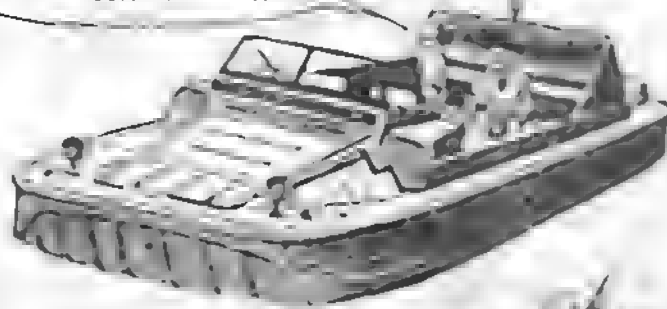
"AT HALF CONSCIOUSLY WATCHING THREE THINGS BACK THE PONY LIKE ANIMALS AND ONLY AWAY FROM THE DOOR TO WORK LEFT IN THE DOOR."

"JOHN THOMPSON AND I WAS THE ONLY LIVING DOGS IN OXFORD - TILL YOU ARRIVED."

"PUT LONDON'S PRISONERS"

"HERE? WHO IS THIS"

"DUNNO ANY OF THE ANSWERS, BAMBER, PITY THERE AIN'T ANY OF THEM 'LEGION' KILLERS LEFT."



"WRONG, MATIE - THERE'S A COUPLE OF US STILL HERE!"

"UN?"

"ADVE!"

"LOOKS LIKE THE BOSS WAS RIGHT TO LEAVE US AS A REARGUARD..."

**BLAST 'EM!**





SAVAGE!

YAH!!!



YOUR FRIEND'S DEAD IN THE WATER, FAL... NOW WE'LL TAKE OUR TIME WITH YOU!

HE'S DEAD, TOO!



AIEE!!

TOO NEAT!



YOU'RE STILL ALIVE — IT WAS A TRICK!

YEAH — THE DON'S WARNING GAVE ME JUST ENOUGH TIME TO THINK



6 —  
I'M AFRAID HE DIED, SAVAGE — HIS WOUNDS WERE TOO MUCH.

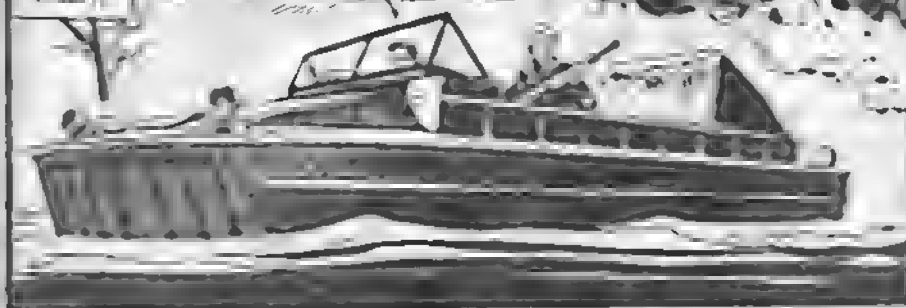
HE'S DEAD, BUT WE ARE! WE'RE GOING TO LONDON, AND...



THEY WERE DRIVING  
FAST ALONG THE  
SHELF THAT HAD  
BEEN THE THAMES  
WALL.

BY MY CALCULATIONS IT SHOULD BE IN LONDON SOON.  
SAVAGE.

BETTER KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED  
FROM NOW ON AND YOUR  
FINGER ON THE TRIGGER.



HYDE PARK, SAVAGE.  
THE WATER'S DROPPED  
AND IT'S DRY.

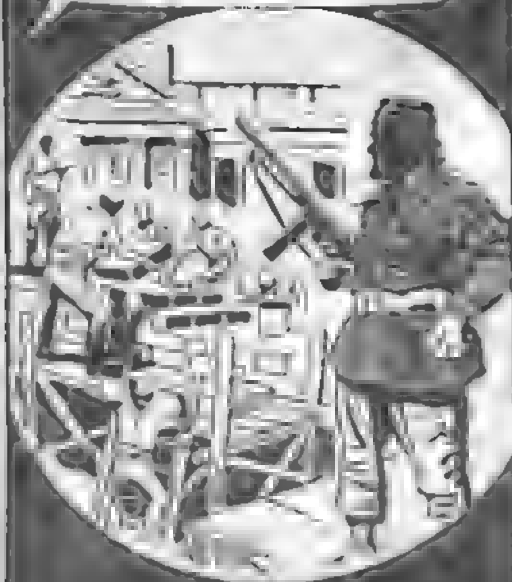
THAT  
WAS  
NOT  
ALL  
LOOK!



AROUND BUCKINGHAM PALACE!  
SOMEONE'S DRAINED THE WATER  
AND TURNED IT INTO A  
FORTRESS!

SAVAGE USED HIS BINOCULARS --

IT CAN ONLY BE THE LEGION MOB --  
YEAH, I CAN SEE THE GUARDS'  
ARMBANDS! THEY'RE USING  
SLAVE LABOUR TO BUILD THE WALL!



HEY! DOCTOR SMITH AND DOCTOR  
SINCLAIR! THEY MUST BE BEING  
HELD AS SPECIAL CATEGORY  
PRISONERS... WANTED FOR THEIR  
BRAINS, NOT THEIR BRAWN.



THAT RAT RAZOR AND THAT NUTTER MARTIN,  
THE TWO PEOPLE WE TANGLED WITH IN  
LONDON BEFORE -- THEY'RE THE  
LEGION'S LEADERS!



WELL: FREEDOM FIGHTERS!

**DAILY NEWS**—FOLLOWING THE  
MAYOR'S DEATH, ANOTHER PARTY  
WON THE ELECTION. NOW THERE IS  
A CHANCE THAT AN AMERICAN PRESIDENT  
WILL TAKE THE WHITE HOUSE. THE  
COUNTRY HAS TAKEN THE FIRST STEP TOWARDS TOTAL  
DOMINATION.

**CRASH!**

**AAAGH!**

**KEEP AT IT GUYS!  
I WANT FIVE  
MORE LIONS  
IN THE PALACE  
BEFORE NOON!**

**2000AD**  
**Crank Card:**  
SERIAL ROBOT  
GARY ROBOT  
ART ROBOT  
SCOTT ROBOT  
LARRY ROBOT  
STEVE ROBOT  
**COMPUTER**

## Crazy Cane

03-20-2004

AEI ECHU



1800-3-5 6000  
STUDY UNIT

COMPUTER

**A. AGH!**

KEEP AT  
IT SEUM!  
I WANT FIVE  
MORE LIGHTS  
IN THE PALACE  
BEFORE  
MORNING

# DISASTER 1990

48 HOURS NON-STOP  
YOU'VE BEEN MAKING  
US LOOT AND PILLAGE  
TO FURNISH YOUR H.Q.—  
**WE'RE FIT TO  
DROP!**

QUEST -  
ON THE ROAD  
YOUR WHOLE LIFE  
ROAD WITH BACK  
TO YOUR  
ADON

SLAVES' RIGHTS  
ALL AROUND AS  
ALL THE FLOOD  
WATER.

NIGHT LIFE  
 AT A LIT  
 \* LIT  
 LIT LIT  
 LIT LIT  
 LIT LIT





THIS TREE BITES, PAL!

PARADES ATTACK - 211



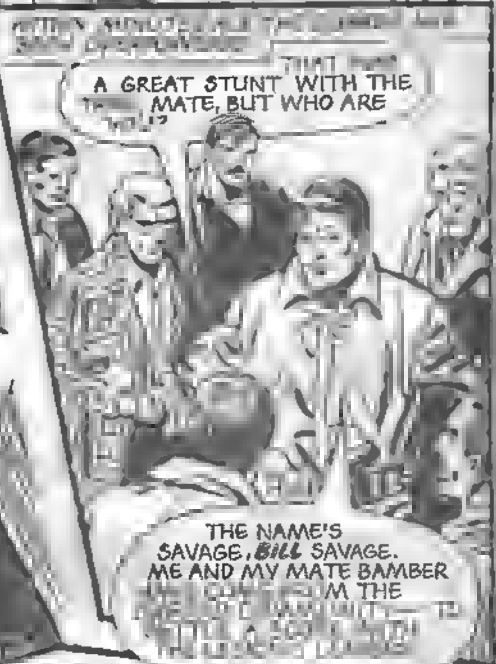
LURGH!



THE JAMES BOND (THEY CHASE)

NOW, MEN! GRAB ANY-  
THING YOU CAN AND FIGHT  
FOR YOUR FREEDOM!

AAAH!



A GREAT STUNT WITH THE  
MATE, BUT WHO ARE  
YOU?

THE NAME'S  
SAVAGE, BILL SAVAGE.  
ME AND MY MATE BAMBER  
WAS CONSIDERED THE  
BEST OF THE BEST IN THE  
FIGHTING BUSINESS



YOU KNOW WHO I AM, DON'T YOU?  
I AM THE KING OF THE JUNGLE!  
I AM THE KING OF THE JUNGLE!  
I AM THE KING OF THE JUNGLE!



SO THAT'S WHY YOU HELPED  
US GET FROM - TO  
GET TO IN A SHORT  
TIME! RATHER THAN  
A SHORT TIME!

YOU KNOW WHO I AM, DON'T YOU?  
I AM THE KING OF THE JUNGLE!  
I AM THE KING OF THE JUNGLE!  
I AM THE KING OF THE JUNGLE!

THAT NIGHT, AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE,  
H.Q. OF THE LEGION AND NOW  
SURROUNDED BY A DAM WALL...



WOMAN: WHAT'S  
THAT OUT THERE  
IN THE WATER?  
SOME SORTA  
SNAKE?

MAN: SURE  
IS - IT'S THE  
PEACE PISTOL  
BUT

BOTH  
SIGHTS  
TAKEN INTO  
SAVAGE



SAVAGE -  
HOW CAN  
YOU TELL THE  
PALACE  
ITSELF

WOMAN: HOW THE  
CONCEPT AHEAD  
GADGETS AND  
THE STREET, THE  
GOLDEN AGE



MAN: THE  
RECORDING  
WAS TO GET THE  
LAST ENOUGH, THE  
FAME TO MAKE  
SOME EXAMPLE  
RACOR

WILL DO THAT  
I WILL BE WITH  
YOU WHEN YOU  
THINK I HAVE  
THAT BOUND OUTSIDE



AN OLD  
FRIEND,  
RAZOR:

SAVAGE!  
GUARDS - GET  
HIM DOWN!



AAAAA!

THAT LOT COULDN'T  
GUARD THEIR OWN BODIES!  
BAMBER - SEE IF YOU CAN  
FIND THE PRISONERS  
FROM OXFORD.



WOMAN: YOU'RE  
COMING  
FOR A  
SARAI

THAT'S  
THE END  
OF THE  
WORLD





LONDON - 1930. FULFILLING THE DREAM OF  
A TERROR ARMY CALLED 'DON' THE 'DON  
'DON LEGION' HAS TAKEN CONTROL OF THE  
CITY. ALL SAVAGE HAS BEEN TO BRITAIN  
LAWLESS AND IT HAS BEEN CHARGED WITH THE  
PENALTY.

WELL!

THAT'S ALL THE  
REBEL SCUM DEALT  
WITH — THEY HAD IT  
QUICK AND EASY  
FOR JIMMY!

2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
ART ROBOT  
M WHITE  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STEVE POTTER  
COMPU-73E

# DISASTER 1930!

THE THREE LEADERS OF THE ARMY TURNED TO  
THE BATTERED MAN INSIDE THE ROOM—

YOU'RE  
THE SAVAGE  
AND YOU'RE A  
BLOW  
DOWN

SO YOU CAN  
SPELL? DIDN'T  
KNOW YOU HAD  
SO MUCH EDUCATION,  
BROTHER — TELL US IT  
WAS CHAIN DOCTOR  
SINGULAR HERE

WE'VE ALL  
GOT BRAIN, SAVAGE!  
AND WITH LONDON AS  
A POWER BASE WE  
SHALL SPREAD OUT ALL  
OVER BRITAIN AND  
IT LIKE  
KINGS!





WELL...  
LET ME  
CRUSH  
YOU!

YAH!

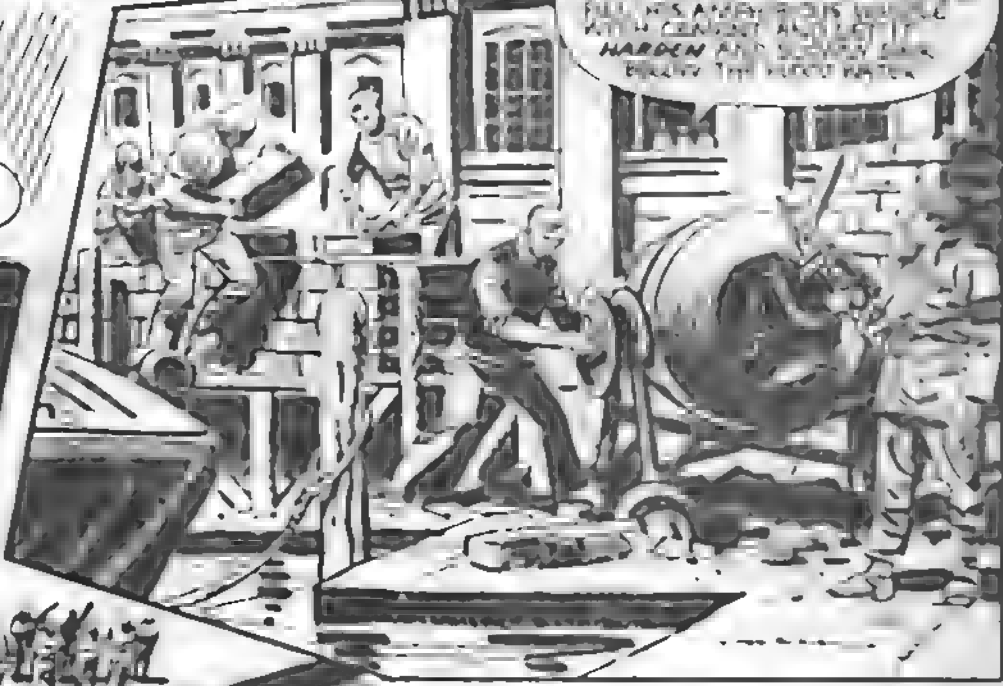
WELL...  
LET ME  
CRUSH  
YOU!



NO, RAZOR!  
THESE GIANTS  
DON'T CRUSH  
HIM... BUT  
WE WANT TO  
DO IT YOURS  
GOT THE  
PERFECT WAY,  
I BELIEVE.

YES,  
NUBB.

THE SLOWEST DEATH  
BY DROWNING... IS THE  
CEMENT DRY, SLAYS AND LIVES  
ON RE-CONSTRUCTION. I'VE  
SHALL... THIS A VERY... THIS  
WITH A CEMENT... AND LET IT  
HARDEN AND SLOWLY SINK  
BEHIND THE HIGHEST WATER.



LEAST  
A  
LITTLE.

YOU A JAW'S  
HADA BIG MOUTH,  
SAYING - BUT  
THAT'LL BE FILLED  
BY LIKE THE BEST  
OF YOU SOON.



GUESS THIS  
S IT - THEY'VE  
STARTED THE  
ENGINE AN'  
THEY'RE  
FOLLOWING  
TO WATCH  
LIKE  
VULTURES...  
IT'LL SINK  
SOON AS THE  
ADVANTAGE...  
THEY'LL GET  
UNDER...  
IT'LL FLASHES  
BEFORE...  
DROWNING.

LIKE THE OTHER FIGHTS I HAD—  
IN THE FLOODS... AGAINST ESCAPED  
JUNGLE ANIMALS AN'  
KILLER BIRDS

AND THE OTHER  
SURVIVORS OUTSIDE  
LONDON LIKE THE  
FARMERS UP IN THE  
FENS WERE LED BY THE  
SQUIRE AN' HIS SONS. THEY  
JUST WANTED TO BE  
LEFT ALONE.

'AN' NOW I'M  
GOIN' TO GO OUT  
THE DUCK'S

WRONG—THEY  
AREN'T OUR BOSSES!  
THEY'RE LATE

HEY, YOU LOT!  
CLEAR BACK TO  
YER POSTS—THE





THE FARMERS WERE ALL ARMED WITH SHOTGUNS—







**BRITAIN 1990! AFTER THE DUNGEON FLOODS A BOMB EXPLODES TO:**  
 DESTROY THE ARMY HEADQUARTERS IN LONDON. THE TROOPS OF THE  
**GREATER LONDON LEGION HAVE REVOLTED AND ARE NOW**  
 ATTACKING BIRMINGHAM BRIDGE. WHERE THE LEGION'S  
 LEADERS ARE MAKING A **LAST STAND!**

**GET STUCK INTO 'EM.  
 YOU BLOKES - WE'RE FIGHTIN'  
 TO FREE LONDON FROM  
 TYRANNY!**

**2000AD**  
**Craft Date**  
 STARTS FROM  
 1981 (1982)  
 AND ENDS  
 1990  
 NEXT ISSUE:  
 THE GREAT

# DISASTER 1990!

AND LISTENING TO  
 SURE YOU WERE NEVER  
 A FARMER?

NO, SIR. I MADE  
 MY LIVIN' DRIVIN' AND  
 THERE'S JUST ONE THING  
 DRIVIN' ME NOW - MY  
 HATRED FOR THE  
 LEGION'S LEADERS!

SAVAGE AND HIS SCUM HAVE  
 GOT US SURROUNDED!  
 THERE'S NO WAY OUT!

HUH, LISTEN TO THE  
 GREAT MARTIN NOW.  
 WE HAVE TO DO IT ALL  
 AGAIN. SURE I CAN  
 SAVE WITH ME!

STOP! MARTIN, DOWN ON THE  
 THERE'S A WAY TO WIN THIS BATTLE  
 YES, BACK INTO THE PALACE NOW.

LEAVING THE ATTACK WITH THE LEGION'S LEADERS THE  
 LEADER OF A GROUP OF REVOLTERS IN THE NORTH.

8 HOURS LATER THE PALACE  
WAS A MASS OF DEBRIS

EMPTY! I CAN GO OUT  
AND SEARCH THE  
WHOLE BUILDING.

THIS WAY  
ALSO

CANWAY, CREEP!

INTO THE HEART OF THE  
PALACE — WE'VE GOT TO  
FIND THE LEGION'S  
LEADERS

THE LEGION FORCES ARE SMASHED, BUT  
THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE LEADERS AT ALL.  
WE FOUND MORE OXFORD PRISONERS,  
BUT INCLUDE THIS MAN.  
DOCTOR SMITH.

I DON'T THINK THAT'S  
PODDLE! SAVAGE! —  
LOOK!

SNOW — A BLOOMING  
BLIZZARD! THE FIRST  
SINCE THE FLOOD!

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT.  
SAVAGE... DOCTOR SINDAR  
A TANKER... MY OLDEST  
COLLEAGUE.

YEAH — WE'VE GOT TO FIND  
THEM... WE CAN'T STOP  
TILL THEY'RE **CAUGHT!**

AND IT'S THICKENING FAST.  
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO GO  
FURTHER THAN YOUR HAND  
OUT THERE GOON.

BUT WE'VE GOT TO  
FOLLOW THE TRAIL  
OF THOSE GOONS!

NO, CANWAY! THE LEGION'S CRUSHED AND THE LEADERS  
WON'T GET FAR IN THIS WEATHER. WE CAN ROUND THEM  
UP TOMORROW. WHEN THE MIN ARE RESTED AND WE'VE  
GATHERED ALL THE FLOOD SURVIVORS HERE.

WE BROUGHT RATIONS OF BEEF DOWN FROM THE HILLS SO WE CAN  
HAVE A GRAND MEETING AND LOT FOR EVERYONE! LET GO NOW,  
SAVAGE! THERE'S A LOT TO TALK ABOUT WITH A NEW SMITH.

MADE  
YOURSELF  
RIGHT.

BY NIGHTFALL ALL THE  
SURVIVORS HAD BEEN  
BROUGHT INTO THE  
PALACE —

I'M JUST WAITIN' FOR THIS  
SNOW TO GO — THEN I'M  
GOIN' OUT SEARCHIN' FOR  
THEM THREE



But they -

GUARD THE CELLARS, SAVAGE SAID  
HUN! THE BATTLE'S OVER, A NT IT?

YEAH, THE LEGION'S CRUSHED -  
AND ANYWAY, I'M HUNGRY!

DEAD HUNGRY!

LOVELY GRUB!

FORGET ABOUT FOOD, RAZOR - THIS IS WHAT I MEANT  
ABOUT A WAY WE COULD STILL WIN. YOUR ENEMIES  
UNDER ONE ROOF AND WE'VE GOT ENOUGH  
EXPLOSIVES TO EXTERMINATE THEM ALL!

At any rate -

SAVAGE, WILL YOU PUT  
DOWN THAT SHOTGUN  
AND STOP STALKING  
AROUND?

SORRY, SQUAD... I'LL GIVE YOU THE GUN BUT  
I CAN'T RELAX. I'LL CHECK ROUND.

DON'T SAVAGE REALISE THE FIGHTING  
IS OVER AND NOW WE MUST PLAN  
THE FUTURE?

NO, HE'S ONLY GOOD FOR FIGHTING  
WHEN IT'S FIGHT TIME HE DOESN'T  
KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HIMSELF.

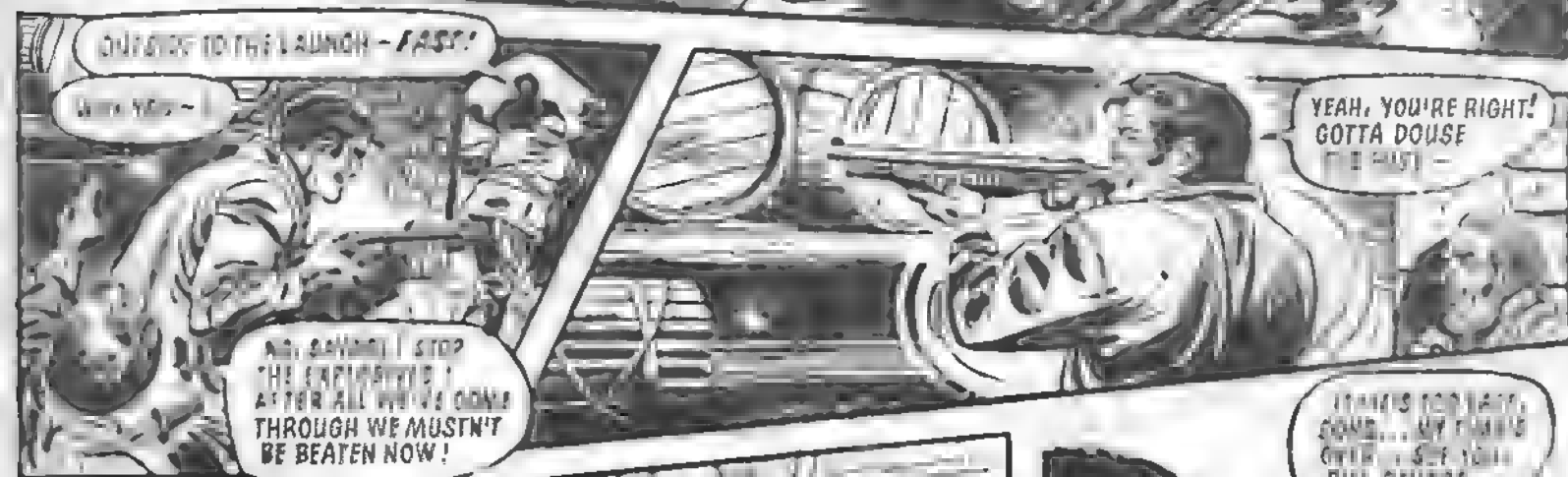
But...!

HUN? THE TWO GUARDS IN  
THE CELLAR WITH THEIR  
THROATS SLIT!

SAVAGE WHISPERS AND -

RAZOR, MARTIN AND  
DOG SINCLAIR!

SAVAGE! QUICK,  
LIGHT THE FUSE!





SAVAGE HELPED BURY THE SQUIRE THEN JUST BEFORE DAWN FELL ASLEEP, EXHAUSTED. BUT SOON AFTER —



LOOK OUTSIDE, EVERYBODY! THE SNOW HAS STOPPED, AND SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED —



ICE...ICE EVERYWHERE! THE FLOODWATERS HAVE FROZEN OVER!

ICE, EH? DOCTOR SMITH... WHAT'S THIS GONNA MEAN FOR BRITAIN?

WELL, IT'S EXTREMELY INTERESTING! THE NORTH POLE MUST BE RECLAIMING ITS LOST ICE AND I ESTIMATE THAT IN A FEW YEARS —

SAVAGE - LOCK!



THEN THE WAR'S OVER, SAVAGE! NOW WE CAN START RE-BUILDING BRITAIN!

YES, WITH YOU AS OUR LEADER!



BUT SAVAGE TURNED —

NO, LIKE THE LORRYDRIVER I WAS BEFORE THE FLOODS, I'M A LONER. AND NOW THAT IT'S SOLID GROUND AGAIN I CAN TURN AND WALK AWAY.

THERE ARE A LOT MORE CLEVER CHARACTERS LIKE YOU COMING ALONG AND YOU DON'T NEED ME NOW THE DISASTER'S OVER. SEE YOU... MAYBE THERE'LL BE ANOTHER DAY FOR BILL SAVAGE!

RATOR, MARTIN AND DOC SNAKE — FRODO BAGGINS! MUST HAVE BEEN CAUGHT IN THE FREEZE LAST NIGHT WHEN THEY WERE TRYING TO ESCAPE!



SAVAGE WAS RIGHT. WITHIN 3 YEARS BRITAIN WAS BACK TO NORMAL. BUT IN 1999 ANOTHER CATASTROPHE HIT THE U.K. AND IT WASN'T JUST A FLOOD — IT WAS A FLOODING FLOOD! A LEADING FIGURE IN THE FIGHT TO FREE BRITAIN (SEE PROGS 1-51)

THE END

# INVASION!







THIS IS B.B.C. THREE!  
HERE IS A T.V. NEWSFLASH—  
THE LONG-FEARED ATTACK  
ON BRITAIN BY THE VOLGAN  
REPUBLIC OF ASIA HAS  
BEGUN!

2000  
THRILL 1

# INVASION!

6 00 A.M. FRIDAY JANUARY 1ST, 1999  
"BLACK FRIDAY" THE PAPERS  
SCREAMED A TERRIFYING HEADLINE!

**Daily Mirror**

# WAR WITH THE EAST!

## VOLGANS INVADE WESTERN EUROPE!

The NATO "Ring of Steel" around the Volgan frontier is shattered! Vast iron hron forces today smashed their way through, rampaging across Europe and slaughtering many thousands of troops and innocent civilians. Reports are coming through that airborne forces flying over the frontiers are being shot down.

ON A THOUSAND-MILE FRONT, THE NATO ARMIES WERE FLUNG BACK BY HORDES OF VOLGAN TANKS!

SWARMS OF VOLGAN FIGHTERS BLACKENED THE SKY!

DEEP INSIDE ASIA, FROM UNDERGROUND SILOS, VOLGAN MISSILES WERE LAUNCHED—ARMED WITH THERMO-NUCLEAR WARHEADS!

IN HOMES THROUGHOUT BRITAIN, THE PEOPLE WERE TOLD THE HORRIFYING NEWS.

**STEREOPANDRAMA**

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A THOUSAND YEARS — **BRITAIN HAS BEEN INVADED!** PARATROOPER LANDINGS HAVE BEEN REPORTED THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY, AND NEWS IS JUST COMING IN OF A NUCLEAR STRIKE IN THE MIDLANDS!

THEY  
OUTNUMBER  
US TEN TO ONE!  
WE CAN'T STOP  
THEM!





IT WAS A FIFTY  
MEGATON BOMB  
THAT HIT THE  
MIDLANDS...

IT WAS LIKE THE  
SUN HAD COME  
TO EARTH...

A WHOLE CITY  
DISAPPEARED  
IN A TWISTING  
MUSHROOM  
CLOUD OF  
DEATH!



AT LONDON'S  
HEATHROW  
AIRPORT...

THERE'S  
NOWHERE TO RUN!  
THE VOLGS ARE  
COMING DOWN  
EVERYWHERE!



IF YOU CIVILIANS  
WON'T GET OUT OF OUR  
WAY — YOU MUST  
DIE!

UUUGH!



SOON THE AIRPORT WAS IN VOLGAN HANDS.  
THEN IN CAME THEIR TRANSPORT PLANES,  
LADEN WITH ARMoured VEHICLES AND  
MEN.



FOLLOW THE M-FOUR  
EXPRESSWAY SIGNS, CAPTAIN!  
LONDON IS ONLY THIRTY  
MINUTES AWAY!

IN HER STREETS, LONDON FOUGHT A RAGING BATTLE A LOSING BATTLE!

OI! YOU WITH THE BOWLER! GET UNDER COVER OR YOU'LL GET YER FLIPPIN' 'EAD BLOWN OFF!

10.00A.M JANUARY 1ST. 1999. ALL STRATEGIC POINTS IN THE BRITISH ISLES WERE UNDER VOLGAN CONTROL!

ABERDEEN

EDINBURGH

BELFAST

LEEDS

MANCHESTER

LONDON

THE VALUABLE NORTH SEA OIL RIGS WERE LEFT UNDEFENDED... EASY PREY FOR CRACK VOLGAN COMMANDO UNITS.

KILL EVERYONE ON THE RIG, MEN — BUT LEAVE THE INSTALLATION INTACT! WE MUST HAVE THE OIL!

KING CHARLES THE THIRD AND OTHER MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY WERE HURRIED TO A PLANE WHICH WOULD TAKE THEM TO CANADA AND EXILE

AS VOLGAN STORM TROOPERS SMASHED INTO THE B.B.C. T.V. CENTRE

TO PREVENT FURTHER BLOODSHED, THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT HAS AGREED TO SURRENDER TO THE VOLGAN ARMY. THE LAST FREE BROADCAST IS OVER!

COME ON, YOUR MAJESTY! YOU'VE GOT TO GO! PLEASE... THERE'S NO OTHER WAY!

2.00PM JANUARY 1ST. 1999. THE EIGHT HOUR WAR WAS AT AN END! TO PREVENT A GLOBAL CONFLICT, THE UNITED STATES HAD NO CHOICE, BUT TO AGREE TO THE VOLGAN OCCUPATION OF BRITAIN.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE  
FORBIDDEN AREA

OUR COUNTRY Faced A FUTURE UNDER THE YELLOW SKULL — THE GRIM VOLGAN EMBLEM!



THE REIGN OF TERROR CONTINUED...  
ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL WAS TURNED  
INTO A MILITARY COURT.

LADY SHIRLEY  
BROWN, YOU ARE  
AN ENEMY OF THE NEW  
PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC  
OF BRITAIN!

MARSHAL VASHKOV, LEADER OF  
THE VOLGANS SPOKE FROM THE  
PULPIT.

THERE IS  
ONLY ONE SENTENCE  
DEATH!

"THE PEOPLE  
OF BRITAIN MUST  
UNDERSTAND WE VOLGANS  
ARE YOUR FRIENDS, WE  
HAVE LIBERATED YOU FROM  
YOUR OPPRESSOR. EXECUTE  
HER—NOW!"

ON THE STEPS OF THE CATHEDRAL  
THE SWIFT AND MERCILESS  
SENTENCE WAS CARRIED OUT...

ORDINARY PEOPLE TOO  
FACED TRAGEDY. IN A  
LONDON STREET, A  
LORRY DRIVER—BILL  
SAVAGE—RETURNED  
HOME.

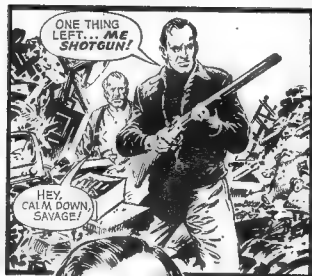
'ELLO, WHITEY.  
THE VOLGANS SEIZED  
MY LORRY—HAD TO HITCH  
BACK FROM THE NORTH.  
HOW ARE MY WIFE  
AND KIDS?

SAVAGE!  
DIDN'T ANYONE  
TELL YOU THE  
NEWS...

WHAT NEWS? HE-  
YOU'RE SHAKING LIKE A  
LEAF, WHITEY. COME ROUND  
MY HOUSE, MATE, AND  
HAVE A CUPPA.

YOU HAVEN'T  
GOT A HOUSE ANYMORE.  
SAVAGE! A STRAY SHELL  
FROM A TANK BLEW IT APART.  
YOUR FAMILY WERE KILLED  
INSTANTLY.

THERE'S  
NOTHING  
LEFT!



experience future shock again + next week.



WELCOME to PROGRAMME 2 of 2000 A.D! FULL of THRILL-  
POWERED STORIES of TOMORROW'S WORLD!  
FIRST....

# INVASION!



**1999!**

WESTERN  
EUROPE, INCLUDING  
BRITAIN IS SMASHED BY  
THE ARMoured MIGHT OF  
THE VOLGAN REPUBLIC  
OF ASIA!

ON SALISBURY PLAIN,  
THE BRITISH FOURTH  
BATTLE GROUP BRAVELY  
FIGHT ON, DESPITE  
BEING GIVEN ORDERS  
TO SURRENDER...

... AND ARE WIPED  
OUT BY THE VOLGANS!



IN A MIDLANDS CITY, HIT BY  
A VOLGAN NUCLEAR BOMB,  
VOLGAN RADIATION TROOPS  
SLAUGHTER THE FEW  
SURVIVORS...



FOR  
PITY'S SAKE  
...AARGH!

IN LONDON, MEMBERS OF  
PARLIAMENT ARE STRUNG UP  
FROM THE LAMP-POSTS!



I WANT THE  
BRITISH PEOPLE  
TO SEE THAT THEIR  
LEADERS HAVE BEEN  
EXECUTED - THAT  
THEY HAVE NO ONE  
LEFT TO TURN TO.

MARSHAL VASHKOV, LEADER  
OF THE VOLGS, YELLS  
TRIUMPHANTLY...



SO HANG  
THEM ALL!  
HANG THEM  
HIGH!

IN A SOUTH LONDON PUB VOLG TANK  
CREWS CELEBRATED  
THEIR VICTORY...



WHY DO YOU  
BRITISH LOOK SO  
SAD? THE WAR IS  
OVER - WE VOLGS HAVE  
WON! LET US BE  
DANCING, LAUGHING!

BR... SH PIGS BAD  
LOSERS. LAUGH PIGS...OR  
WE PUT HOLES IN YOUR HEADS!

A MAN ENTERED... HIS  
NAME... SAVAGE!



LAUGH THIS OFF,  
TWINKLETOES!





THE STUNNED  
VOLGS RECOVERED  
FROM THEIR  
SHOCK...

HE WENT  
THROUGH THAT  
DOOR! AFTER  
HIM, YOU  
TROOPERS!  
KILL HIM!

HE MUST  
HAVE GONE  
OUT OF THE  
WINDOW!

THE WAR AIN'T  
OVER FOR ME, SEE?  
REST O' YOU VOLGS  
WAIT HERE! I'LL BE  
BACK TO SHOOT YOU  
AS SOON AS I'VE  
RELOADED ME  
CANNON!

**CRACK!**

YOU WANT  
SOME TOO, EH,  
SUNSHINE?

WAGNS,  
VOLGS...! AND  
I THOUGHT I  
TOLD YOU TO  
WAIT IN THE  
BAR!

SCUM!  
YOU WILL PAY  
DEARLY FOR  
THIS!



THE VOLG TOOK A CHANCE... HE REACHED FOR HIS REVOLVER...

GIMME A BOTTLE OF VODKA, GEORGE!

I CAN READ YOUR MIND, SUNSHINE... YOU RECKON I'VE FIRED BOTH BARRELS OF ME CANNON... SO YOU'VE GOT THE EDGE ON ME!

BUT SUPPOSING I'VE ONLY FIRED ONE BARREL? DRAW YOUR GUN AND LET'S SEE HOW LUCKY YOU ARE...

UNLUCKY!

Y-YES, SAVAGE...

IT WAS A VOLGAN TANK THAT MURDERED MY WIFE AND KIDS. I'VE TAKEN CARE OF THE MEN WHAT DID IT...

NOW FOR THE MACHINE!

A STRANGER FOLLOWED OUT OF THE PUB... HE HAD WATCHED EVERY MOVE SAVAGE MADE, WITH INTEREST...

I WANT THAT MAN!

END OF INCIDENT TWO + + NEXT WEEK... SAVAGE JOINS THE BRITISH RESISTANCE!



# INVASION!

TEEE

YOU TRY TO  
STOP US VOLGANS  
TAKING YOUR FOOD, EH?  
WE TAKE YOUR LIFE,  
TOO, BRITISHER!

**1999!** THE VOLGAN REPUBLIC  
OF ASIA HAS INVADED  
BRITAIN, SEIZING OUR NORTH SEA OIL  
FIELDS AND INDUSTRIES. NOW THE  
TERROR BEGINS! WHILE THE BRITISH  
STARVE, THE VOLGANS LOOT.  
ANYONE WHO RAISES A FINGER TO  
STOP THEM IS SHOT!



2000



THRILL

ON T.V., SIMON CREEPTON, A  
TRAITOR AND THE NEW PRIME  
MINISTER, SPEAKS TO THE NATION...

NATION  
LIBERATOR  
BRITAIN

BUT, IN A ROOM ABOVE A TRANSPORT  
CAFE OFF THE A.11, ONE MAN WAS  
GOING ON FIGHTING — LORRY DRIVER  
BILL SAVAGE!

PEOPLE OF BRITAIN,  
THE VOLGANS ARE OUR  
FRIENDS! WE MUST  
NOT FIGHT THEM...  
HAND OVER ALL YOUR  
FIRE-ARMS!

LEAVE IT OUT, CREEP!  
MY CANNON STAYS WITH  
ME! GREASED AND READY  
FOR VOLGANS—AND ONE  
DAY... YOU!

OUTSIDE, THE CAFE OWNER  
WAS TALKING TO A GROUP  
OF STRANGERS...

YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A BIG  
GEEZER, WITH A SHOTGUN?  
YEAH— HE'S TAKEN A ROOM  
UP THERE. BUT I DON'T  
WANT NO TROUBLE—

MINUTES  
LATER...

SHADOWS  
UNDER THE DOOR!  
SOMEONE'S OUT  
THERE!

IT MUST BE  
SAVAGE, MEN!  
THIS IS THE SORT  
OF DUMP HE'D  
STAY IN!

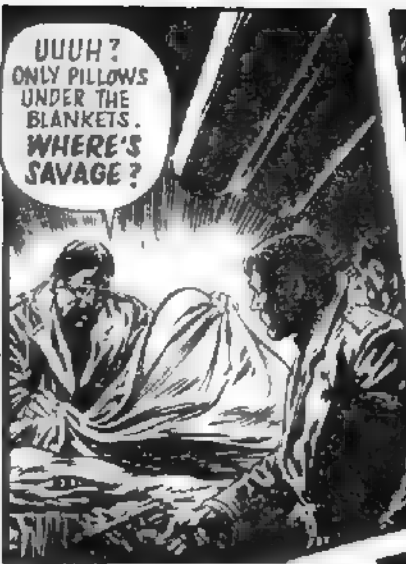
TAKE SAVAGE,  
MEN! BUT DON'T  
DAMAGE H.M.—  
I NEED HIM IN  
ONE PIECE!

RIGHT,  
LIEUTENANT!

NOW!

CRASH!





UUUH?  
ONLY PILLOWS  
UNDER THE  
BLANKETS.  
WHERE'S  
SAVAGE?



RIGHT FEMIND YOU,  
LADS! YOU DON'T SMELL  
LIKE THE ENEMY, SO  
WHO ARE YOU?  
TALK FAST!

LIEUTENANT  
SILK, BRITISH  
RESISTANCE. I SAW  
YOU KILL A SQUAD  
OF VOLGANS,  
SAVAGE!

THE RESISTANCE NEEDS  
ROUGH DIAMONDS LIKE  
YOU. JOIN US, COME TO  
OUR SECRET H.Q.

LEAVE IT OUT:  
I FIGHT A ONE-  
MAN WAR. ON  
YER B KEE, SON.  
HOP IT!



MEANWHILE, THE CAFE  
OWNER HAD PHONED THE  
VOLGANS. A PATROL HAD  
ARRIVED...

MEN UP THERE  
WITH GUNS, SIR.  
I-I DON'T WANT  
NO TROUBLE-

IN THE RESISTANCE,  
SAVAGE, YOU CAN HIT THE  
INVADERS HARD! BLOW UP  
VOLG TROOP TRAINS! SMASH  
VOLG AMMO DUMPS!  
WHAT DO YOU SAY?

ONE  
THING-



GET YER  
FLIPPIN' NUTS  
DOWN!



TERRORISTS!  
UPSTAIRS!  
TROOPERS!  
ARREST THEM!

VOLGS!  
TRYING TO SNEAK  
UP ON US! BUT ME  
CANNON GOT SOME-  
NOW FOR THE  
REST!

AAAAGGH!





**WAR IN THE EAST!**  
VOLGANS INVADE WESTERN EUROPE!

1998, THE YEAR OF THE MASSIVE VOLGAN INVASION OF WESTERN EUROPE AND BRITAIN! ONE MAN HAS THE GUTS TO STAND UP TO THE INVADERS —  
**A MAN CALLED SAVAGE!**

# IT WAS 1998!

AT A SECRET BASE OF THE RESISTANCE SOMEWHERE IN EAST ANGLIA...



WE BROUGHT YOU HERE BECAUSE, THOUGH YOU'RE A CIVILIAN, YOU COULD BE USEFUL IN THE RESISTANCE, SAVAGE. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR UNDERGROUND FORTRESS?

FARMHOUSE (LEADING TO CONCEALED ENTRANCE)

SECURITY COMPLEX

PERSONNEL LIFT

LIVING QUARTERS

CANTEEN

LOOKS LIKE SANTA'S GROTTO, BRIGADIER! WHEN YOU GONNA USE YOUR HARDWARE UP IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD AND KILL DIRTY VOLGANS?

ARTILLERY STORE: BOMB AND ROCKET RACKS

EQUIPMENT LIFT

MAIN CONTROL AND SCANNING CENTRE

GUARD ROOM

BAY CONTAINING 50 SCORPION TANKS AND 100 SARACEN ARMoured CARS

VEHICLE AND AMMUNITION CENTRE

BAY CONTAINING 20 HARRIER JUMP JETS

REVENGE MISSILES

MISSILE SLOTS

**IMPORTANT: KEEP THIS PAGE IN YOUR RED ALERT SECURITY WALLET. IT HAS A SECRET PURPOSE. USE CODE THREE TO FIND OUT WHAT THIS PURPOSE IS...**  
NBLF EGTI LF NFIGNIZ NV  
Z NIKN @ SIPKI TGF  
GNNGHC LG NBI EGTI  
NUPSF PIZ ELN VS  
PIFELPNVP GSZ PIEVPN  
NV BY LUIZLGNM.



THE UNDERGROUND  
FORTRESS IS  
BRIGADIER BENTLEY  
PEARSON...

ALL IN GOOD TIME, SAVAGE. YOU OBVIOUSLY HAVE NO  
GRASP OF MILITARY PLANNING. YOU ARE AN  
UNTRAINED MAN - A ROUGH-NECK LORRY  
DRIVER WITH A DRUDE SHOTGUN. THIS WAY...

SPECIAL  
INSTRUCTIONS

MEET MORE VOLUNTEERS FOR THE  
RESISTANCE. THEY'RE ALL ROUGH  
TYPES LIKE YOU - DOCKERS,  
MECHANICS, ELECTRICIANS  
WHO HAVE PASSED TESTS  
SET BY ME - WE CAN MAKE  
SOLDIERS OF THEM.



YOU HEARD WHAT  
I SAID - SHOW ME YOUR  
MATES, ONE BY ONE. YOU  
FIRST - THE DOCKER.

OKAY, MATE -  
BUT WATCH IT. I  
STILL GOT ME  
DOCK HOOK!

ONE BY ONE SAVAGE  
LOOKED AT THEIR  
HANDS...

SO FAR SO GOOD...  
YOU'RE A DOCKER.  
YOU GOT THE  
HOOKMARKS.

THAT LEAVES  
YOU, BLOSSOM.  
WHADDA YOU  
CALL YOURSELF  
BY TRADE?

I-I'M A MINER,  
BUT, BRIGADIER -  
THIS IS DAFT. I...

AAAAH!  
MY HAND!

CLEAN AS A WHISTLE!  
YOU'RE NO MINER! NO  
COAL IN YOUR SKIN PORES  
YOU NEVER DID A DAY'S  
FACE-WORK IN YOUR  
LIFE!



HE'S A VOLCAN  
SPY... HE'S  
GRABBED THE  
BRIGADIER!

I GOT EYES, SILK —  
I CAN SEE THAT!

BACK, YOU SCUM! I ANSWER  
ALL THE RIGHT ARMY QUESTIONS AND  
A MAN FROM THE GUTTERS CATCHES ME  
OUT! ANYONE TRIES TO STOP ME LEAVING  
AND I BLOW THE BRIGADIER'S BRAINS OUT!

NOT A MOVE, ANYONE!  
I'M TAKING THE LIFT  
TO THE SURFACE!

SAVAGE - WH WHAT  
ARE WE GOING TO DO?

DOCKEY... YOUR  
HOOK! I'M GOING  
AFTER THEM!

SAVAGE  
LEAPT FOR  
THE LIFT!

**YEAH!  
FIGHTING  
MAD!**

WHAT?  
YOU'RE  
MAD!

AS THE LIFT  
REACHED  
THE TOP!

MOVE —  
I'VE GOT A  
PASSPORT TO  
FREEDOM!

SAVAGE CLIMBED  
OUT AFTER THEM...

THAT'S  
WHERE YOU'RE  
WRONG,  
BLOSSOM!

SAVAGE!

YOU'RE GONNA  
SLING YOUR HOOK  
ALRIGHT - BUT NOT  
TO FREEDOM...



**TO DEATH!**

GOOD SHOW, SAVAGE. THIS CONVINCES ME... YOU'RE THE MAN TO LEAD THE RESISTANCE GROUP. YOUR GROUP'S CODENAME WILL BE "MAD-DOG". I THINK IT RATHER SUITS YOU.

SOON AFTER...

THESE NEW WEAPONS WILL HELP YOU SPREAD TERROR AMONG THE VOLGANS!

THIS PUMP ACTION SHOTGUN'S FOR ME - SAVES RELOADING!



SIX HOURS LATER, ON A VOLGAN CHECKPOINT LEADING INTO LONDON...

BRITISH CIVILIAN VAN! STOP!

THE VAN HALTED...

FIRST SQUAD GO TO THE REAR AND OPEN THE DOORS - SEE WHAT IS BEING CARRIED INTO LONDON!



THIS IS WHAT'S BEIN' CARRIED INTO LONDON -  
**MAD DOGS -**  
AND YOU JUST LET US LOOSE!

AAAAEEEEEE!

END OF INCIDENT FOUR. DOGS OF WAR SNARL INTO LONDON - NEXT PROG!



# BRITAIN IN THE YEAR 1999! SMASHED BY THE VOLCAN WAR MACHINES! INVASION!



2000



THRILL

BILL SAVAGE, LEADER OF  
BRITISH RESISTANCE GROUP  
CODE NAME "MAD DOG"  
SPRANG FORWARD!

GUNNER! OPEN  
FIRE! WIPE OUT  
THESE BRITISH  
SCUM!

ARMoured CAR!  
MORE WORK FOR ME.  
FIGHTING VOLGS IS  
MY LINE OF BUSINESS!

LET ME  
FILL YOU IN!  
THIS'LL  
REALLY RIP  
YOUR RATION  
BOOK!

AIEEEEEEE!

SILK, SAVAGE'S NUMBER  
TWO YELLED—

WE DID IT, SAVAGE—  
WE'VE OVERRUN  
THE CHECK POINT!

OKAY—THESE  
EXPLOSIVES LL  
COME IN HANDY  
ALL OF YOU BACK  
ABOARD THE VAN  
FAST!

ALERT! ALERT! ALL  
VOLGAN UNITS CLOSE  
ROUND SANT'S HILL  
CHECK POINT!

I DON'T BELIEVE  
IT— SOMEONE'S  
FIGHTING BACK  
AT LAST AGAINST  
THEM VOLGANS!

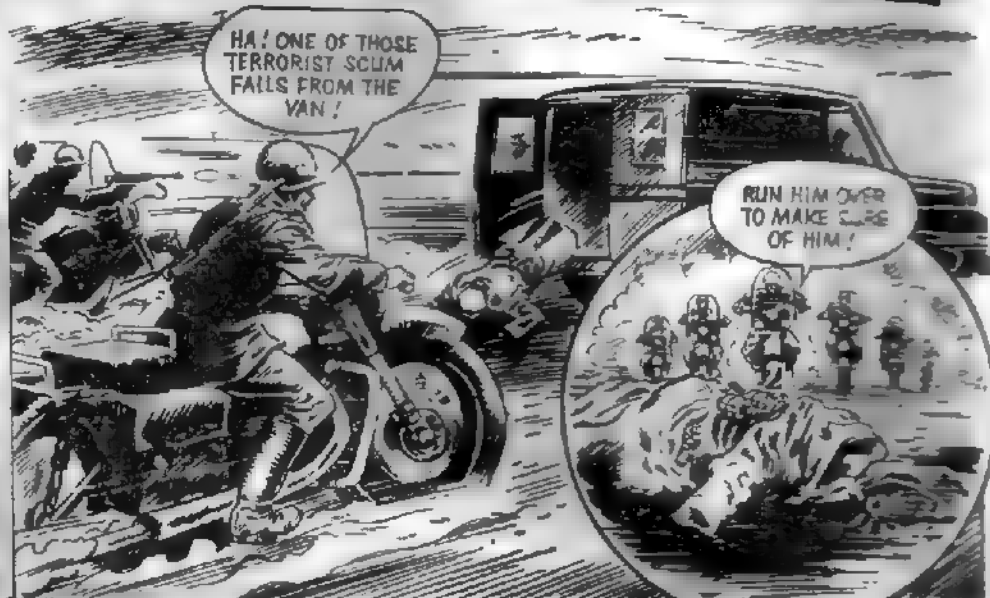
BEST O' LUCK  
WHOEVER YOU  
ARE, LADS—  
HOPE YOU GET  
AWAY!

BUT

CIVILIANS DARING  
TO CHEER THOSE  
GANGSTERS! RIDE  
THEM DOWN!

LOOK OUT!  
VOLGAN  
SECURITY  
COPS!





BUT, IN NEW SCOTLAND YARD, NOW THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE VOLGAN SECRET POLICE...

OBSERVER PATROLS REPORT THAT THE TERRORISTS ARE HEADING FOR VOLGA SQUARE, MARSHAL VASHKOV!

SCOTLAND YARD

VOLGAN SECURITY HQ

AN IMPORTANT VISITOR WAS TAKING A PERSONAL INTEREST IN SAVAGE'S PROGRESS — MARSHAL VASHKOV!

THE OLD TRAFALGAR SQUARE! ORDER ALL HEAVY ARMOUR TO CONVERGE ON IT — TURN IT INTO A DEATH TRAP FOR THE TERRORISTS!

THE TANKS ARE ALREADY ON THEIR WAY, MARSHAL!

SAVAGE'S VAN ROARED INTO THE SQUARE, AND—

MARSHAL VASHKOV IS WATCHING YOU

PIN YER EARS BACK AND YOU'LL LEARN, MATE. ALL YOU GOT TO LISTEN TO WHAT THE GUY HAS GOT TO SAY!

WHO ARE THESE MEN?

IT'S NO GOOD, SAVAGE. YOU SAID YOUR LAST WORDS — LOOK WHAT'S COMIN'!

VOLGAN TANKS! CLEAR THE SQUARE — RUN FOR IT!

SAVAGE'S HARSH VOICE SNARLED ROUND ALL FOUR CORNERS OF THE SQUARE...


I'M SAVAGE — I'M NO POSH TALKER SO I'LL SAY IT FAST AND STRAIGHT! BRITAIN AIN'T DONE YET — NUTTERS LIKE ME AND MY MEN ARE GONNA MAKE LIFE HOT FOR THE VOLGANS — UNTIL THEY CLEAR OUT, SAVVY?

RESISTANCE FIGHTERS! WE GOT MEN WHO'LL HIT BACK!


BLASTER — YOU WERE A DEMOLITION MAN BEFORE THE INVASION — RECKON YOU CAN RIG THOSE VOLGAN EXPLOSIVES ROUND THE COLUMN?

I GET YOU, GUY!






THE PACK OF SCUM  
HIDDLE BY THE FOOT  
OF THE COLUMN!  
OPEN FIRE AND TURN  
THE SQUARE INTO A  
"BLOODBATH!"




NO, VOLGS—  
TONIGHT'S YOUR  
BATH NIGHT! HIT  
THE BUTTON,  
BLASTER!

DONE,  
GUV!




THE COLUMN!  
IT IS COMING  
RIGHT DOWN  
ON US!




SEVENTY TONS  
OF GOOD BRITISH  
GRANITE—IT SMASHED  
THEM TANKS TO SCRAP!  
NOW WE GOTTA GET  
AWAY, LADS!


BY DAWN, SAVAGE AND HIS MEN HAD LOST  
THEMSELVES SIX MILES AWAY TO THE EAST  
IN LONDON'S DOCKLAND.



**THE ISLE OF DOGS!**  
BUTIZED DURING THE  
INVASION AND DESERTED  
EVER SINCE!



I RECKON OLD NELSON  
WOULD HAVE BEEN PROUD  
OF YOU, SAVAGE—YOU  
SMASHED HIS COLUMN  
UP, BUT YOU PUT IT  
TO GOOD USE!



NOT ANY MORE—THIS'LL  
DO AS A HIDEOUT FOR US  
**MAD DOGS**. FROM HERE  
WE CAN SLIP BACK IN  
AMONG THE VOLGANS  
ANYTIME—AND MAKE  
'EM PAY FOR THEIR  
INVASION!

STORY PROGRAMMED FOR MAXIMUM EXCITEMENT + + + SEE NEXT PROG

# INVASION!

1999! YEAR OF THE VOLGAN  
INVASION OF BRITAIN. NOW  
VOLGAN TROOPS PATROL  
EVERY COUNTRY LANE,  
EVERY CITY STREET... AND  
ANY ACT OF DEFIANCE IS  
ANSWERED BY—  
**THE FIRING SQUAD!**

**FIRE!!!**



**THRILL**



**THRILL**

THESE HOSTAGES  
WERE EXECUTED BECAUSE  
OF OUTRAGES BY THE SO CALLED  
BRITISH RESISTANCE: FROM  
**VICTORY STADIUM**, FORMERLY  
WEMBLEY STADIUM, I RETURN  
YOU TO THE STUDIO FOR A  
MESSAGE FROM PRIME  
MINISTER CREEPTON...



ON THE 10th OF FEBRUARY, 1999, AN  
**BILL SAVAGE** AND HIS MEN OF BRITISH  
RESISTANCE GROUP "MAD DOG" HEARD THE  
MESSAGE...

IF THE RESISTANCE GROUP  
ALAIN WOOD... WERE  
BE TAKEN FOR...  
AND EXECUTED

COLLABORATOR  
SCUM... ETC—

AND...  
TO...  
ME...  
...  
...  
...





**SAVAGE'S SECOND IN COMMAND — PETER SILK — SPOKE GRIMLY.**

EVERY TIME WE HIT THE VOLGANS THEY TAKE HOSTAGES. WHAT CAN WE DO, SAVAGE?

SIMPLE HIT 'EM HARDER!

DON'T YOU CARE ABOUT INNOCENT PEOPLE, SAVAGE? HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

UP THE WEST END — TO DO SOME LATE NIGHT SHOPPING

LATER, IN THE WEST END, A FOOT PATROL OF VOLGAN SOLDIERS TENSED...

GLASS BREAKING — AHEAD!

This Store for VOLGANS Only

A LOOTER BREAKING INTO A STORE — MOVE AT THE DOUBLE! ONLY VOLGANS CAN HAVE THE LUXURIES FROM THESE STORES

JUST DUMMIES TO BE SEEN! WHERE IS HE?

IN THERE SOMEWHERE SPRAY THE WINDOW WITH BULLETS!

YOU'RE THE DUMMIES, VOLGS!



GOT 'EM ALL NOW I'D BETTER HOP IT I'VE GOT A SPECIAL USE FOR THESE CLOTHES - AS THE VOLGANS WILL FIND OUT TOMORROW



THESE WILL DO. THEY WILL PAY FOR THE OUTRAGE LAST NIGHT. TAKE THEM AWAY!

EARLY THE FOLLOWING MORNING, THERE WERE ONLY A FEW CIVILIANS IN THE WEST END...



GET ABOARD THE TRUCK, OLD MAN.



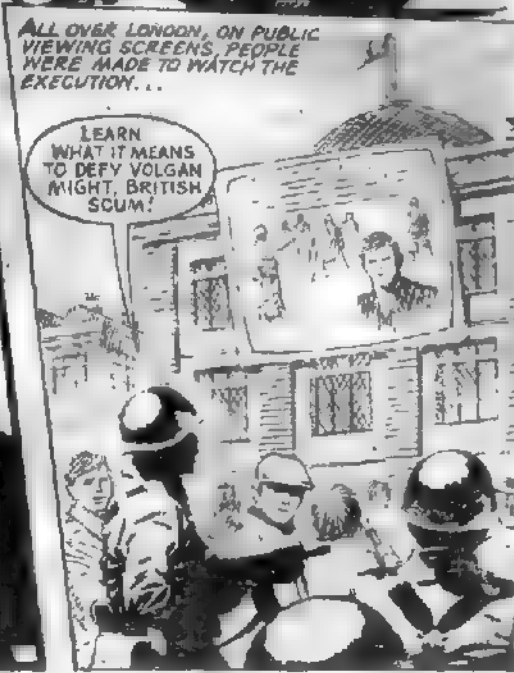
SHALL WE SEARCH THE HOSTAGES?

PAH! DO THEY LOOK DANGEROUS? TAKE THEM TO THE STADIUM!



LATER AT WEMBLEY STADIUM

HERE COME THE HOSTAGES NOW. THE FIRING SQUAD IS WAITING FOR THEM!



ALL OVER LONDON, ON PUBLIC VIEWING SCREENS, PEOPLE WERE MADE TO WATCH THE EXECUTION...

LEARN WHAT IT MEANS TO DEFEY VOLGAN MIGHT, BRITISH SCUM!





FIRING SQUAD—  
LOAD!



TAKE  
AIM...!

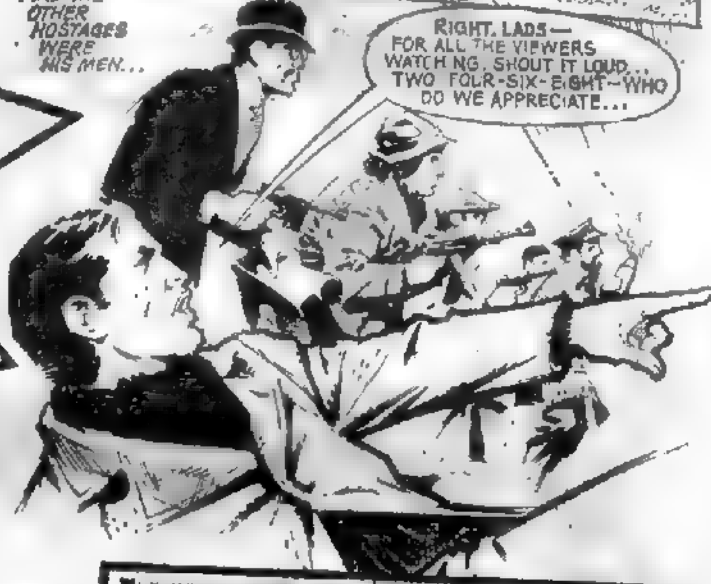
HA! THE  
OLD MAN HAS  
FALLEN—HE WILL  
DIE WHERE HE  
LIES!



BUT THE  
OLD MAN  
WAS REALLY—  
BILL  
SAVAGE!

FIRE!

AND THE  
OTHER  
HOSTAGES  
WERE  
HIS MEN...



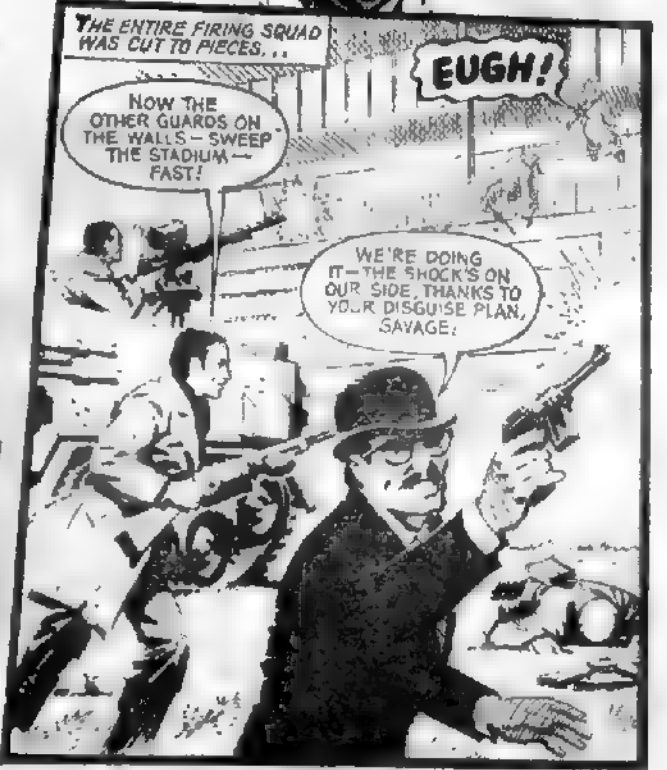
RIGHT, LADS—  
FOR ALL THE VIEWERS  
WATCH NG, SHOUT IT LOUD...  
TWO FOUR-SIX-EIGHT—WHO  
DO WE APPRECIATE...



LIKE FOOTBALL  
SUPPORTERS—  
THE RESISTANCE  
MEN CHANTED...

ENGLAND!

AAAAGH!

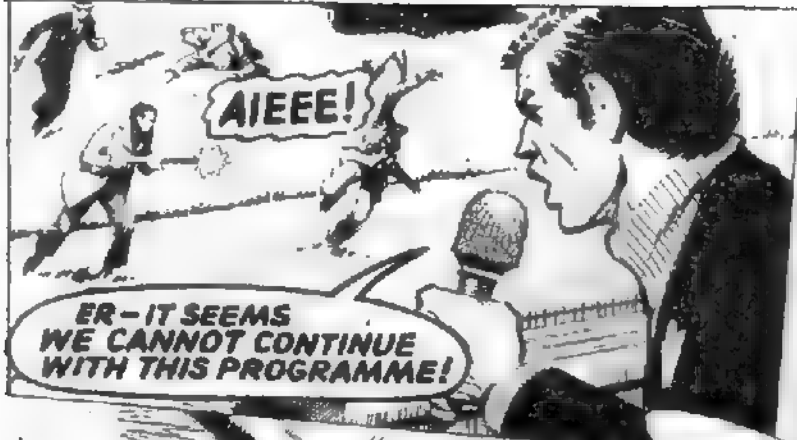


THE ENTIRE FIRING SQUAD  
WAS CUT TO PIECES...

EUGH!

NOW THE  
OTHER GUARDS ON  
THE WALLS—SWEEP  
THE STADIUM—  
FAST!

WE'RE DOING  
IT—THE SHOCKS ON  
OUR SIDE, THANKS TO  
YOUR DISGUISE PLAN,  
SAVAGE!



AIEEE!

ER - IT SEEMS WE CANNOT CONTINUE WITH THIS PROGRAMME!



THOSE - THOSE RESISTANCE SCUM! I'LL GET ONE OF THEM!

CANNON'S EMPTY - GOTTA MOVE FAST..



TAKE THAT, YOU DIRTY COLLABORATOR!



SAVAGE SPOKE TO THE CROWDS WATCHING...

THIS IS JUST A LITTLE ADVERT FOR THE RESISTANCE. YOU'VE SEEN US PLAY ONE OF THE QUALIFYING MATCHES, THE BIG MATCH IS GONNA COME SOON... SO YOU KNOW WHAT WE'RE GONNA SING, DON'T YOU, FOLKS...

WHILE THERE'S BLOKES ABOUT LIKE HIM, BRITAIN AIN'T BEATEN!

SAVAGE'S SANDPAPER VOICE GRATED OUT...



WHEN YOU WALK THROUGH A STORM!

WE CAN'T STOP A THOUSAND BRITISHERS AT THEIR STUPID SINGING! BUT WE CAN GET THOSE TERRORISTS AT WEMBLEY!

YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE!

BUT SAVAGE AND HIS MEN WERE ALREADY MOVING...

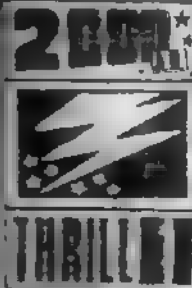
THE VOLGANS WON'T HOLD ANY MORE FIRING SQUAD PARTIES AFTER THIS. AND THERE'LL BE PLENTY MORE ACTION REPLAYS AGAINST THEM VOLGAN INVADERS!



1999-THE YEAR OF  
THE VOLGAN INVASION  
OF GREAT BRITAIN...  
OUR SMALL ISLAND  
IS CRUSHED UNDER  
THE HEEL OF THE  
VOLGAN INVADERS!

OFF THE TRAIN,  
**BRITISH SCUM**  
WHEN WE VOLGANS  
TRAVEL, WE GO  
FIRST CLASS..!

AT PADDINGTON STATION,  
VOLGAN TROOPS  
COMMANDEER THE 0915  
INTERCITY EXPRESS  
FROM LONDON TO  
CARDIFF.



YOU CAN TRAVEL  
IN THOSE OLD  
CATTLE WAGONS!

INTERCITY-TIME  
**09:14**

**NEW**  
CHEAP-DAY RETURNS  
TO OXFORD  
ONLY  
£234



INTER-CITY

CHANNEL TUNNEL  
OPENS 2002

GLASGOW  
ONLY 2 HRS  
AWAY BY  
INTERCITY

# INVASION!



WE CAN TAKE IT EASY. THE BRITISH HAVE NO FIGHT LEFT IN THEM.

WE MUST WAIT FOR THE GATE TO OPEN BEFORE WE CAN CONTINUE, FIELD MARSHAL ZINSKI.

AN HOUR LATER, A VOLGAN ARMoured COLUMN IS HEADING BY ROAD TO OXFORD, GUARDING FIELD MARSHAL ZINSKI, HEAD OF THE VOLGAN ARMY.



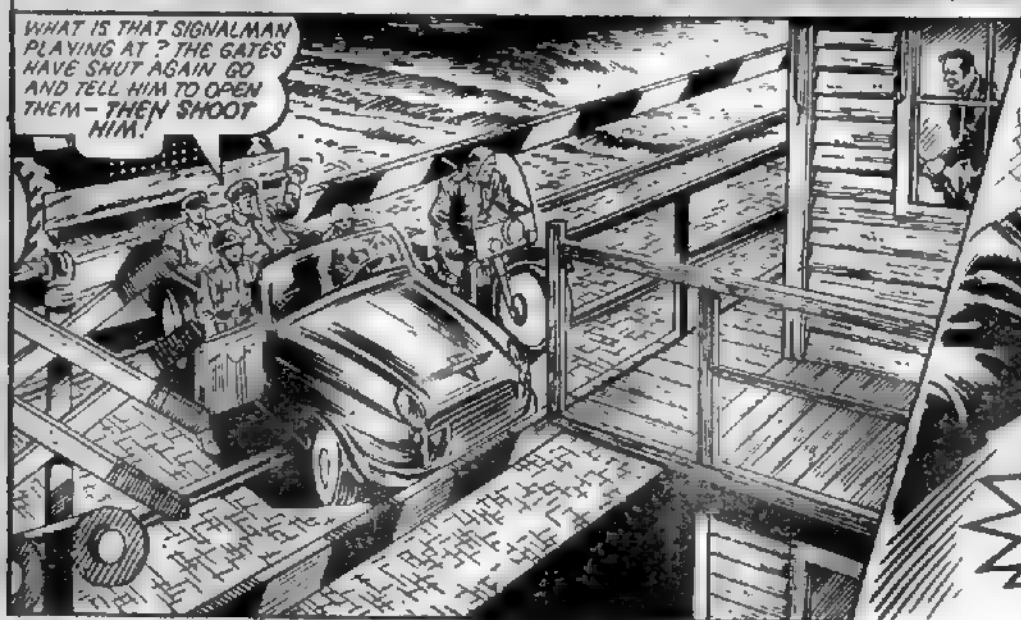
THE GATES ARE OPEN AT LAST. THAT USELESS SIGNALMAN KEPT US WAITING. COUNTRY BUMPKIN! SOON HE AND HIS KIND WILL BE REPLACED BY EFFICIENT VOLGANS. PROCEED -

BUT THE "SIGNALMAN" WAS REALLY BILL SAVAGE - LEADER OF A BRITISH RESISTANCE GROUP.



SAVAGE TO ALL UNITS: THE FLY IS IN THE WEB...

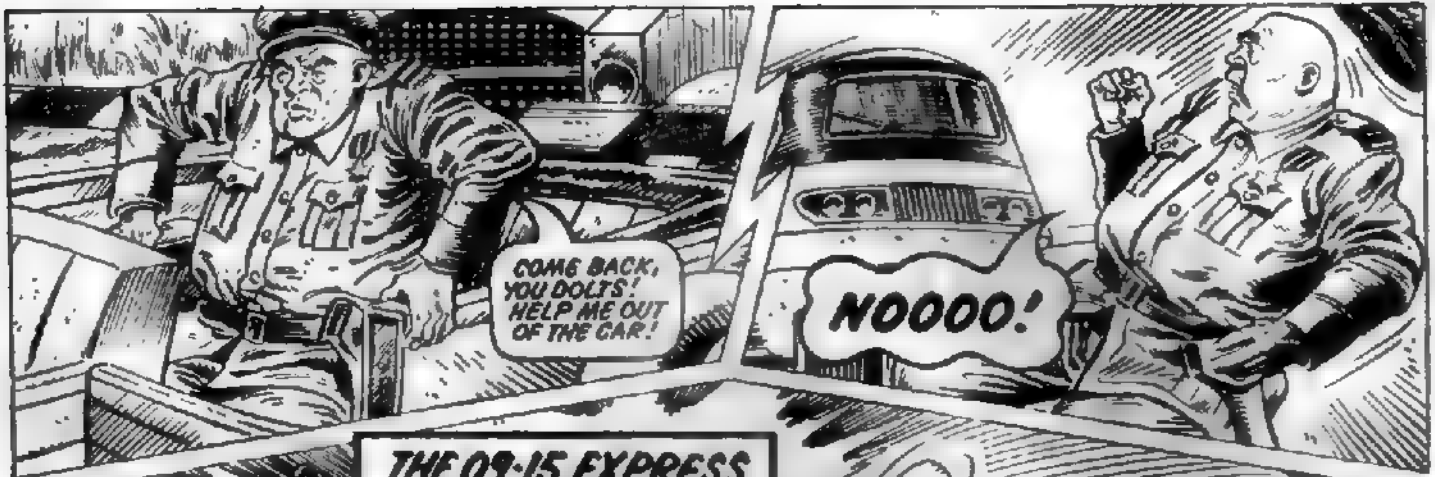
WHAT IS THAT SIGNALMAN PLAYING AT? THE GATES HAVE SHUT AGAIN. GO AND TELL HIM TO OPEN THEM - THEN SHOOT HIM!



FIELD MARSHAL! IT'S A TRAP! THERE'S A TRAIN COMING - THE INTER-CITY EXPRESS!







COME BACK,  
YOU DOLTS!  
HELP ME OUT  
OF THE CAR!


NOOOO!

THE 09-15 EXPRESS  
FROM LONDON TO  
CARDIFF-PACKED  
WITH VOLGAN  
TROOPS!

AAARGH!

LOOK OUT!  
IT'S JUMPED  
THE RAILS...

IT'S BLOWING  
UP!




SAVAGE TO ALL  
UNITS! WE GOT  
THE "FLY" - NOW  
HIT THE REST...  
HARD!




MEMBERS OF BRITISH RESISTANCE GROUP  
"MAD DOG" SPRANG FROM THE WHEATFIELDS  
WHERE THEY HAD BEEN HIDING.



THEY FIGHT  
LIKE MADMEN!  
RUN!



GOTTA JOIN  
MY MGN. TIME  
WE WERE  
PULLING OUT!



SAVAGE - LOOK!  
VOLGAN GUN SHIPS -  
WITH SPYDER  
TROOPS!

SPYDER TROOPS -  
THE CREAM OF THE  
VOLGAN ARMY!  
HOW DID THEY  
GET HERE SO FAST?




BURN THE  
BRITISH  
DOGS!

AAAGH!



WE'LL BE  
BURNED  
ALIVE...  
UNLESS...



GET UNDER COVER!  
I'M GONNA TAKE  
OUT THAT  
CHOPPER...



NOW!!



THE STRICKEN CHOPPER  
TURNED TURTLE  
AND CRASHED  
INTO ANOTHER!

YOU DID IT,  
SAVAGE! TWO  
FOR THE PRICE  
OF ONE.

YEAH! BUT  
SOMETHING'S  
STILL  
WORRYING  
ME...

REMNANTS OF THE RESISTANCE GROUP  
STRUGGLED BACK TO THEIR BASE ON  
LONDON'S ISLE OF DOGS...

MEMBERS OF THE SO  
CALLED BRITISH RESISTANCE  
STRUCK TODAY - KILLING  
FIELD MARSHAL ZINSKI  
AND HUNDREDS OF OUR  
VOLGAN FRIENDS BUT MOST  
OF THE TERRORISTS WERE  
WIPED OUT BY HELICOPTER  
GUN SHIPS - DUE TO A LAST  
MINUTE TIP OFF...

SO WE WERE  
BETRAYED!

AFTER AN INVESTIGATION, A NEW MEMBER  
TO THE RESISTANCE CONFESSED HE HAD  
BEEN PAID TO BETRAY HIS COMRADES.

THANKS TO YOU,  
HALF MY MEN  
WERE BURNT  
TO A CINDER!

I'LL SEE YOU GET A  
FAIR TRIAL - BUT IN  
WAR THERE'S ONLY  
ONE SENTENCE  
FOR TRAITORS!

GET HIM  
OUT OF MY  
SIGHT!

SAVAGE IS RIGHT. IF THE  
RESISTANCE ARE GOING TO  
DRIVE OUT THE INVADERS -  
WE'VE GOT TO BE TOUGH AS  
TOUGH AS SAVAGE HIMSELF!

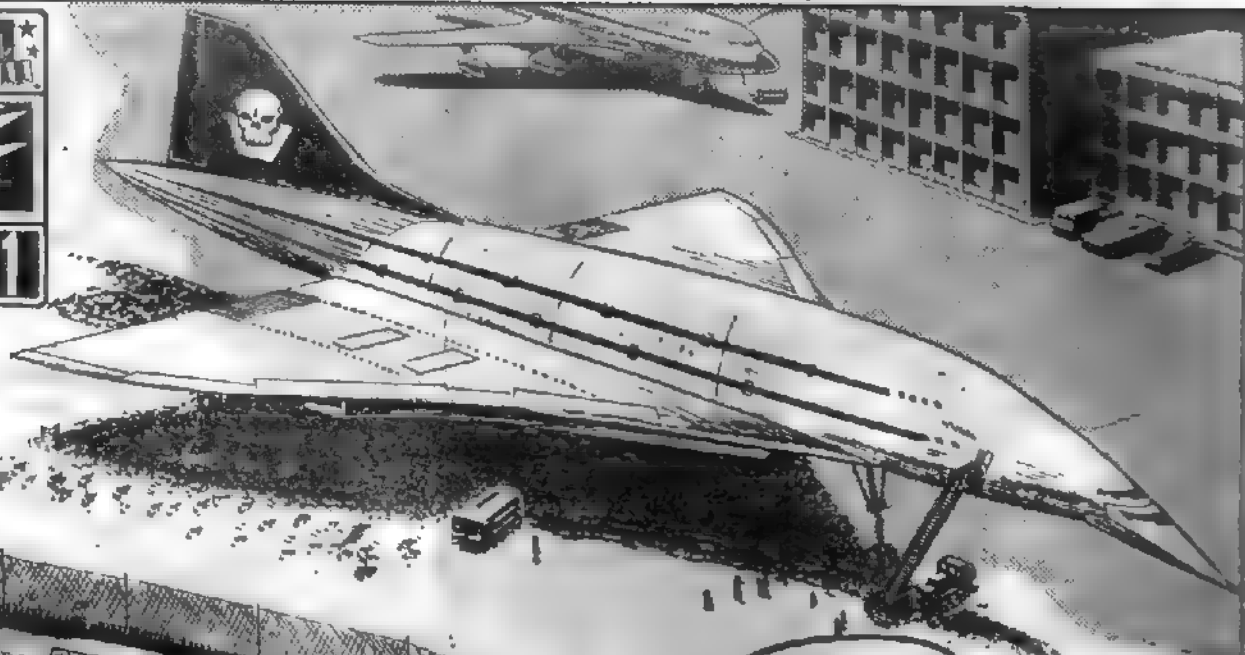
AAAGH!

END OF INCIDENT SEVEN + + + MORE THRILL VALUE NEXT PROG.

2000



THRILL 1



**SUMMER 1999!**  
BRITAIN LIES UNDER THE  
HEEL OF THE VOLGAN INVADERS.  
AT LONDON'S HEATHROW  
AIRPORT—NOW RUN BY THE  
VOLGANS—A FLEET OF OLD  
LONDON BUSES TRUNDLE  
TOWARDS AN ENTRANCE...

LOOK,  
GRANDAD! ONE OF  
THE NEW CONCORDE  
MARK III'S!

# INVASION!

BUT 'OW COME  
WE'RE GOING TO  
THE AIRPORT?  
ONLY VOLGS ARE  
ALLOWED  
THERE!

IT'S A SPECIAL  
EXCURSION, LAD,  
FIXED BY THE...  
ER...

...YER  
UNCLE  
BILL!

'UNCLE BILL'...  
BILL SAVAGE,  
EX LORRY DRIVER  
TURNED RESISTANCE  
LEADER...

FEELS GOOD TO BE  
BACK AT THE WHEEL  
OF A BIG WAGON AGAIN—  
ESPECIALLY WITH THIS  
CARGO—FAMILIES OF  
RESISTANCE MEN TO BE  
TAKEN OUT TO CANADA!



CIVILIANS ARE NOT  
ALLOWED IN THE AIRPORT.  
WHAT DO YOU WANT  
HERE?

WE'RE ON A DAY  
TRIP, SUNSHINE...

SAVAGE'S SECOND-IN-  
COMMAND, PETER SILK,  
BARKED AN ORDER...

BUT YOU'VE  
JUST MISSED  
THE BUS!

UUUGH!

WEAPON MEN —  
KNOCK YOUR WINDOWS  
OUT AND COMMENCE  
FIRING!

I'M MAKING FOR  
THAT CONCORDE,  
SILK— SO 'ANG  
ON TO YER  
HAT!

BUT, SAVAGE,  
THAT'S MARSHAL  
VASHKOV'S PERSONAL  
PLANE— IT'S GOT  
EXTRA GUARDS!

YOU  
CRAZY FOOL,  
SAVAGE!

RELAX—  
I KNOW HOW  
TO HANDLE ONE  
OF THESE BIG  
WAGONS!

I GOT MY REASONS,  
SILK— SO CLAM UP!

SAVAGE THREW THE LEAD BUS INTO  
A PERFECTLY-CONTROLLED SKID!

IF YOU DON'T  
CATCH THIS BUS,  
VOLGS—THERE'S  
ANOTHER ONE  
BEHIND!

ONE OF THE REFUGEES  
WAS A TRAINED PILOT...

THIS CONCORDE'S  
SO FAST—THERE'S  
NOTHING CAN TOUCH  
US ONCE WE CLEAR  
THE AIRPORT!

GOOD  
LUCK,  
MATE!

OKAY, FOLKS—  
THE TOUR STARTS  
HERE. GET ON  
BOARD SHARPISH  
AND YOU'RE ON  
YOUR WAY TO  
CANADA!

CHEERS, BILL—  
I'LL GIVE YOUR  
REGARDS TO THE  
"KING ACROSS  
THE WATER"  
WHEN WE GET  
THERE!

SAVAGE—  
VOLGAN JETS—  
THE REFUGEES  
WON'T STAND  
A CHANCE!

BUT...

THEY'RE AWAY!  
BACK ABOARD THE  
BUS, MEN—LET'S  
MAKE OURSELVES  
SCARCE!





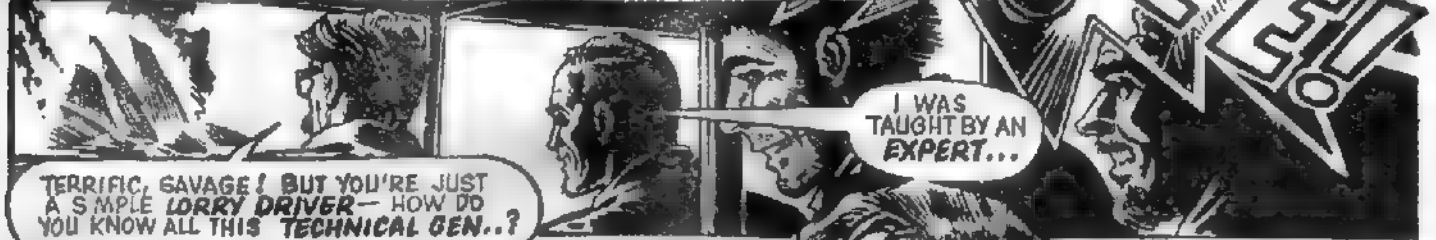
FORGET IT,  
SILK—SIT DOWN  
AND ENJOY THE  
FIREWORKS!

YOU COLD-BLOODED  
SWINE! THE REFUGEES  
WILL BE MASSACRED!  
THE FIGHTERS HAVE  
LAUNCHED THEIR HEAT-  
SEEKING  
MISSILES!

THAT'S THEIR BIG MISTAKE!  
THOSE MISSILES HOME ON HEAT  
FROM NORMAL JET ENGINES...  
CONCORDE III USES COLD HYDROGEN  
MOTORS—THAT'S WHY WE HIJACKED  
HER! THE VOLGS' OWN ENGINES  
WILL ATTRACT THE MISSILES!



AAAAAIEEE!



TERRIFIC, SAVAGE! BUT YOU'RE JUST  
A SIMPLE LORRY DRIVER—HOW DO  
YOU KNOW ALL THIS TECHNICAL GEN..?

I WAS  
TAUGHT BY AN  
EXPERT...



MY SON, KELVIN  
—HE WAS NUTS ON  
PLANES—HAD MODELS  
EVERYWHERE, ALWAYS  
GOING ON ABOUT  
THEM, HE WAS...

HE'S STOPPED NOW,  
THOUGH—KILLED BY A  
VOLGAN TANK SHELL!  
BUT WITHOUT HIM I'D NOT  
HAVE KNOWN HOW TO  
GET THE REFUGEES CLEAR!  
—AND IT MIGHT BE 500  
DEAD BRITISH LYING OUT  
THERE—INSTEAD OF  
THOSE DIRTY VOLGANS!

END OF INCIDENT EIGHT + + + THRILL POWER PEAKS NEXT PROG.

**JANUARY 3rd, 1999. TWO DAYS AFTER THE INVASION. THE VOLGAN NAVY'S STRIKE FORCE SAILS INTO SCAPA FLOW. ON THE BRIDGE OF THE FLAGSHIP 'VOLGA'...**

THE BRITISH FLEET IS OVER THERE, READY FOR THE **FORMAL SURRENDER**, ADMIRAL!

VERY WELL, LIEUTENANT. I AM READY TO ACCEPT ON MY TERMS...  
**OPEN FIRE!**

**SINK THEM ALL!**  
THE BRITISH MUST LEARN NOW VOLGANS RULE THE WAVES!

**BUT, THREE MONTHS AFTER THE INVASION, SOME MEN STILL FOUGHT ON. MEN LIKE BILL SAVAGE, LEADER OF RESISTANCE GROUP 'MAD-DOG' IN LONDON ...**

THE 'VOLGA' ... AND NOW SHE'S COMING UP THE THAMES. WE GOTTA SINK THAT SHIP, SIR!



**SAVAGE AND SILK RETURNED TO THEIR HIDE-OUT ON THE ISLE OF DOGS IN THE HEART OF LONDON'S DOCKLAND...**

**YOU AND A LOT OF OTHERS WANT REVENGE FOR SCAPA FLOW, SAVAGE. BUT I'VE GOT A SURPRISE WAITING FOR YOU...**

**PETER SILK! LONG TIME NO SEE—WE CAME AS SOON AS WE COULD!**

**SAVAGE, MEET COMMANDER GEOFF CRAIG AND HIS ROYAL NAVY UNDER-WATER TEAM!**

**WE'VE GOT OUR SCUBA GEAR AND LIMPET MINES, AND WE'RE GOING TO SEND THE 'VOLGA' TO THE BOTTOM!**

**I'M AFRAID THIS IS ONE PARTY YOU CAN'T JOIN, SAVAGE. YOU DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT TRAINING!**

**HERE COMES THE VOLGA ON THE EVENING TIDE, SILK!**

**EX-ARMY OFFICER SILK WAS FULLY TRAINED IN UNDER-WATER DEMOLITION...**

**DIVE DEEP MEN, WE'LL ATTACK OPPOSITE THE DOCKS!**

**SAVAGE AND HIS MEN LOOKED ON...**

**SILK AND HIS FLASH MATES HAVE GONE, CHIEF. THEY'RE THE EXPERTS AND THEY'LL GET THE GLORY FOR NAILING THAT SHIP!**

**MAYBE—MAYBE NOT, DOCKER, SO GET READY TO DO AS I SAY, JUST IN CASE!**

SILK AND THE FROGMEN SWAM EXPERTLY TO INTERCEPT THE

'VOLGA'...

SHE'S COMING CLOSER.  
WE'LL SOON SLAP ON THOSE  
LIMPET MINES AND SHOW  
SAVAGE A THING OR  
TWO!

BUT, ON  
BOARD THE  
'VOLGA'...

ADMIRAL,  
SENSORS SHOW  
SIX FROGMEN  
APPROACHING...

FROM THE SHIP'S  
HULL, STRANGE  
SHAPES APPEARED...

ATTENTION  
SONIC UNIT—  
LOWER SIRENS!

S-SOMETHING'S  
WRONG— WHAT  
ARE THOSE  
THINGS?


SILK WAS  
THE ONLY  
SURVIVOR...

SONIC WEAPONS  
SENDING OUT SHOCK  
WAVES! MY EARS  
ARE BURSTING!

SO MUCH  
FOR THE BRITISH  
RESISTANCE  
FLOATING LIKE  
DEAD FISH. TAKE  
US IN CLOSER,  
SEE IF THERE  
ARE ANY LEFT  
ALIVE!





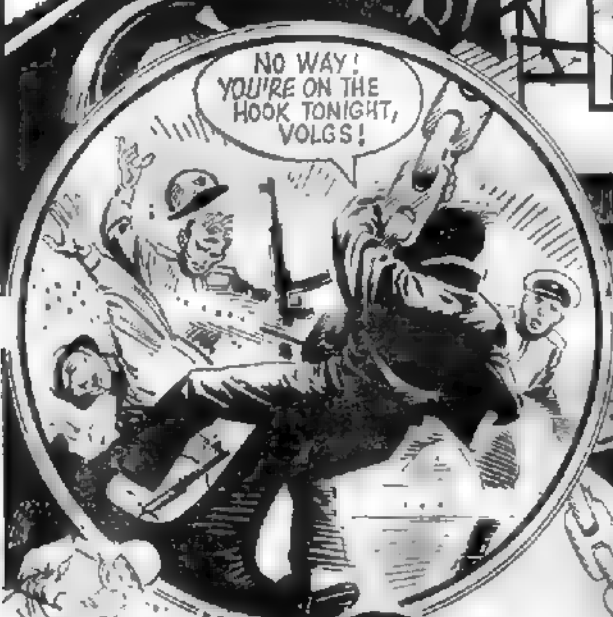


BUT, TWO HUNDRED  
FEET ABOVE—SAVAGE  
AND HIS MEN...

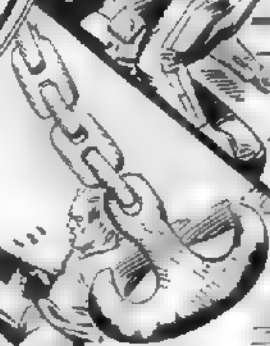
LOOKS LIKE  
SILK'S PLANS ARE  
BLOWN! BUT MINE  
ARE WORKING OKAY!  
THE 'VOLGA'S' COMING  
RIGHT UNDER-  
NEATH!

SILK WAS DRAGGED ABOARD THE SHIP!

INTERROGATE HIM AND WE  
SHALL MAKE OTHER CATCHES OF  
RESISTANCE SCUM!



NO WAY!  
YOU'RE ON THE  
HOOK TONIGHT,  
VOLGS!



WHAT THE...?  
IT'S SAVAGE  
AND HIS MOB,  
ATTACKING  
LIKE A BUNCH  
OF PIRATES!



HELLO,  
SAILOR...  
AND GOOD-  
BYE!

**Savage — THE ADMIRAL — HE'S GONE BELOW DECKS!**

**I SAW HIM! NOW WE'LL SWING ABOARD OUR SPECIAL CARGO..**

**OKAY, PULL OUT, LADS!**

SAVAGE--THE ADMIRAL-- HE'S GONE BELOW DECKS!

I SAW HIM! NOW WE'LL SWING ABOARD OUR SPECIAL CARGO..

OKAY, PULL OUT, LADS!

THE VOIGS CAME TO STEAL OUR NORTH SEA OIL AND THIS LOT ARE SURE GONNA GET THEIR SHARE!

A black and white comic panel depicting a scene on a ship. In the foreground, a naval officer in a white uniform and cap is shown in profile, shouting "NO! NO!" with his mouth wide open. He has a mustache and is wearing a white jacket with epaulettes. In the background, another officer in a dark uniform is shouting "ADMIRAL! OIL! GALLONS OF IT!". The background also shows a large ship's funnel and some structural elements of the vessel. The style is that of a classic comic book illustration with bold lines and expressive characterizations.

A black and white comic panel depicting a dramatic scene. In the foreground, a naval officer in a white uniform and cap is shown in profile, shouting "NO! NO!" with his mouth wide open. He has a mustache and is looking towards the left. To his left, a man in a dark suit and tie is seen from the chest up, looking towards the officer with a concerned expression. In the background, a large ship is being bombed, with smoke and fire visible. A speech bubble from the ship says "ADMIRAL! OIL! GALLONS OF IT!". The scene is set on a ship's deck, with various structures and equipment visible. The overall style is that of a classic comic book illustration.

A black and white comic book illustration depicting a dramatic moment. A man in a military uniform, including a pilot's cap and a medal on his chest, is shown from the chest up. He is being crushed by a large, monstrous hand that appears to be made of dark, textured material. The man's face is contorted in pain or shock, with his mouth wide open in a scream. The word "AAAAAH!" is written in large, bold, stylized letters across the right side of the image. In the upper right corner, a speech bubble contains the text "AND BELOW...". The background is filled with jagged, lightning-like lines, suggesting a powerful impact or explosion.

A black and white comic book illustration. In the center, a man in a military uniform, including a pilot's cap, is being crushed by a large, monstrous hand. The man has a pained expression and is screaming "AAAAAH!". The hand is part of a larger, dark, textured figure. In the upper right corner, a speech bubble contains the text "AND BELOW...". The background is filled with jagged, starburst-like lines, suggesting a high-impact event or explosion.

THE FIRE'S SPREADING. SAVAGE. THE 'VOLGA'S' FINISHED... AND YOU DID IT!

OUT THE DIRTY STUFF TO MAKE 'EM PAY FOR THEIR INVASION!

THE FIRE'S SPREADING. SAVAGE. THE 'VOLGA'S' FINISHED... AND YOU DID IT!

OUT THE DIRTY STUFF TO MAKE 'EM PAY FOR THEIR INVASION!

END OF INCIDENT NINE + + + SEE CONTINUANCE NEXT PROG.



**1999!** YEAR OF THE MIGHTY VOLGAN INVASION.  
ANYONE WHO SPEAKS OUT AGAINST THEM  
IS THROWN INTO PRISONS... LIKE THE NEW  
DARTMOOR MAXIMUM SECURITY COMPLEX!

# INVASION!

ONE NIGHT AT  
DARTMOOR  
PRISON...

QUICK, EVANS—  
WE'RE OVER THE  
WALL! NOW WE  
TRY AND ESCAPE  
THE VOLGANS

**DARTMOOR  
PRISON**

IF ONLY WE  
CAN GET OFF THE  
MOOR BY  
DAYLIGHT...

BUT AT AN OBSERVATION POST  
ON THE PRISON WALLS...

INFRA-RED SIGHTS  
HAVE PICKED UP TWO  
ESCAPING PRISONERS!

SHALL WE  
SHOOT  
THEM?

DON'T WASTE  
BULLETS. NOBODY  
CAN GET OFF  
THE MOOR...

... WITH WHAT'S  
WAITING OUT  
THERE!

NEXT MORNING, AT DAWN  
WHEN HUNDREDS OF  
PRISONERS WERE  
PARADED...

SEE THESE VOL FOOLS!  
EVANS AND SMITH TRIED  
TO GET OFF DARTMOOR—  
NOW LOOK AT THEM

**A PILE OF  
BONES!**

THERE'S NO HOPE OF  
ESCAPE OFF THIS MOOR!  
SOMETHING TERRIBLE  
IS OUT THERE!

SOME WEEKS LATER, BRITISH RESISTANCE LEADER BILL SAVAGE AND HIS NUMBER TWO PETER SILK APPROACHED DARTMOOR.

ORDERS FROM RESISTANCE HQ, SAVAGE, ARE FOR US TO 'SPR NG' SAMUAL FROST, BRILLIANT AERO-ENGINEER. BUT LOOK WHAT THE VOLGAN SWINE DID TO HIM!

THEY TURNED A DISTINGUISHED NOBEL PRIZE WINNER INTO A WALKING SKELETON

I DON'T KNOW NOTH NG ABOUT NO NOBEL PRIZES, SILK. BUT HE'LL BE USEFUL TO THE CAUSE - SO LET'S GET HIM!

SOON THE RANGE-ROVER WAS CAMOUFLAGED...

THE MAN YOU WANT IS IN A WORK PARTY THAT GOES TO THAT QUARRY EVERY AFTERNOON. BUT THE GUARDS HAVE INFRA-RED VIEWERS. THEY'LL SPOT YOU HIDING IN THE GRASS.

THEN WE'LL HAVE TO FIND SOMEWHERE ELSE. WON'T WE?

SUDDENLY...

DIDN'T SEE THROUGH STONE THOUGH, VOLG. NEAT LITTLE HOLLOW-OUT JOB, HUH?

MEN HIDING INSIDE THE STONE TURNS OPEN FIRE!

ON THE EDGE OF DARTMOOR, A LOCAL RESISTANCE WORKER WAS WAITING-

YOU'RE THE TWO HARD MEN SENT UP FROM LONDON. RECKON YOU GOT A NO-HOPE JOB. NOBODY'S GOT OFF MOOR ALIVE. THERE'S TALK ABOUT MOOR MONSTERS!

LEAVE IT OUT, SUNSHINE- THIS IS 1999. HELP US COVER TH'S HEAP

PRISONER SCUM TO WORK N THE QUARRY GUARDS. CHECK THE GRASS FOR ANY INTRUDERS!

THAT SAME AFTERNOON...

NOTHING. OUR INFRA-RED SCOPES WOULD SPOT ANYONE.

EMPTIED MY CANNON, BUT THAT'S ANOTHER VOLG DEAD!

ANYTHING TO OBLIGE, VOLG!

TERRORIST DOG - ! AAAAHHHH!



SAVAGE TURNED  
TO THE GROUP OF  
PRISONERS...

YOU LOT, WE RE  
RESISTANCE. HERE  
FOR SAMUAL FROST.  
BUT YOU CAN ALL  
COME IF YOU MOVE  
IT.

ESCAPE?  
YOU-YOU FOOL,  
THERE'S NO  
ESCAPE FROM  
DARTMOOR!

THE THREE  
MEN SET  
OFF FAST...

RESISTANCE  
GROUP IS CODE-  
NAMED 'MAD  
DOG'. MATE!  
WE'RE PRETTY  
FEROCIOUS  
CREATURES  
OURSELVES.

WE CAN DO IT,  
PROFESSOR-WE  
HAVE AN ACE. A  
RANGE-ROVER  
HIDDEN AND  
WAITING.

GOT NO BOTTLE.  
HUH? OKAY-YOU  
LOT STAY PUT. YOU  
FROST-ON YOUR  
BIKE. YOU'RE  
NEEDED BY THE  
RESISTANCE.

I-I SHAN'T. THE-  
THE  
ODDS ARE A THOUSAND  
TO ONE AGAINST GETTING  
OFF THIS MOOR-THE  
VOLGS HAVE GOT SOME  
SORT OF CREATURES  
HERE!

BUT...

THE FARMER-  
HE'S BEEN RIPPED  
TO PIECES!

YEAH! AND THIS  
MOTOR AIN'T GONNA  
TAKE US ANYWHERE  
EITHER. WHO DID  
THIS?

THEY DID...THE  
MOOR MONSTERS!  
NOW THEY'RE  
COMING FOR  
US!

IT'S... WILD  
DOGS VERSUS  
MAD DOGS!

MORE  
NEXT  
PROG!

USE CODE TWO FROM YOUR RED  
ALERT WALLET TO TRANSLATE  
THIS SECRET MESSAGE:

PQHYH WEH CFPWMP RJY,  
YSHGTWOX DEHR DX PQH  
NJDWGY-TZ XJE CHHP WMX,  
EHPHWP UTPQ GWEPTJM WMR  
EHSJEP PJ ZGHOR GJCOWMRH.

# ARE YOU READY FOR...

# INVASION!

2000




THRILL

1999 - YEAR OF THE MASSIVE  
VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN!  
IN THE GRIM WILDS OF  
DARTMOOR, RESISTANCE LEADER  
BILL SAVAGE HAS SPRUNG A TOP  
BRITISH AERO-ENGINEER FROM  
THE POLITICAL PRISON - BUT  
THEIR ESCAPE ROUTE HAS BEEN  
CUT OFF BY OTHER VICTIMS OF  
THE INVASION...

WILD DOGS -  
VICTIMS OF VOLGAN  
EXPERIMENTS - NOW  
LET LOOSE TO POUNCE  
ON RUNAWAY  
PRISONERS! THEY'VE  
CAUGHT OUR CONTACT  
MAN AND OUR CAR,  
SAVAGE!

WE'LL NEVER  
OUTRUN THEM -  
WE'RE  
DOOMED  
ON  
DARTMOOR!





WE GOT ONE CHANCE—  
JUMP IN THE MOTOR  
FAST! COME ON, FROST!

BUT THE WIRING'S  
RIPPED OUT—YOU  
CAN'T START THE  
ENGINE,  
SAVAGE!

NO! BUT WE CAN  
FREEWHEEL DOWN  
THAT HILL FAST—

DOWN,  
FIDO!

SAVAGE HAD BEEN A  
LORRY DRIVER BEFORE  
THE INVASION—NOW  
HE NEEDED ALL HIS  
SKILL...

WE'VE OUTSTRIPPED  
THOSE HOUNDS—BUT  
THIS HILL'S ALMOST  
VERTICAL!

YEAH—AND A  
NICE SOGGY  
SWAMP AT THE  
BOTTOM—WE'RE  
GONNA LAND  
RIGHT IN IT!  
HOLD  
TIGHT!

NOW WE CUT  
LOOSE IN THE  
SWAMPS! THOSE  
MUTTS WON'T  
SMELL US IN  
HERE, SILK!

YES! COME  
ON, FROST!

SAVAGE TORE A STRIP OFF FROST'S PRISON UNIFORM...

DOGS ARE STILL ON  
OUR TAIL, SAVAGE—  
BUT HOW? THAT  
SWAMP WATER  
SHOULD HAVE  
KILLED OUR  
SCENT!

YOUR PRISON TOGS.  
SOMETHING SEWN  
INTO THEM. I DROVE  
ENOUGH MEAT  
WAGONS TO KNOW  
THE SMELL!

LISTEN,  
SAVAGE!

**VOLGAN  
HOVERCRAFT!**

MAYBE THEY  
SMELL SOMETHIN'  
STRONGER!

**DRIED BLOOD!**  
THEY HAVE A SEAM  
OF DRIED BLOOD IN  
EVERY UNIFORM  
NO WONDER NOBODY  
COULD ESCAPE THOSE  
MUTTS!

**GRRRR!**

THE DOGS ARE  
COMING ONE WAY!  
AND THE VOLG HOVER-  
CRAFT THE OTHER...  
WE'RE TRAPPED  
BETWEEN THEM,  
SAVAGE!

PEEL OFF YOUR TOGS,  
FROST! AND LISTEN  
CAREFULLY—HERE'S  
WHAT WE'RE GONNA  
DO...

**VRRRM!**

OUR DOGS WILL  
FIND THE RESISTANCE  
MEN!

THEY ARE HERE  
SOMEWHERE—  
UNDER THE  
WATER!

RIGHT, VOLG!  
AND NOW IT'S  
TIME TO START  
THE PARTY!

GET THAT BUNDLE  
OF FROST'S PRISON  
CLOTHES ONBOARD  
WHILE I START  
BLASTING, SILK!





NO! THE PRISON  
UNIFORM WITH THE  
BLOOD TRAIL!



THE HOVERCRAFT'S  
GOT ONE WEAK SPOT...  
IF I BLAST OUT ITS  
SKIRT, IT'LL FLOP  
DOWN, AND...



HOMING IN ON THE SCENT OF THE  
UNIFORM, THE VOLG DOGS LEAPT  
ABOARD...



AAAGH!

THE DOGS HAVE  
ALL TURNED ON  
THE VOLGANS!

YEAH! THIS MEAL'S  
ON THEM. C'MON, NOW  
WE CUT OUTTA THESE  
SWAMPS AND OFF  
THIS MOOR!



WE'RE SAFE. AND NOW  
I'VE TO JOIN THE RES STANCE  
IN DEALING OUT MORE  
DEATH TO THE VOLGANS!

EXETER 4 MILES

THE VOLGANS STARTED  
IT— WHEN THEY INVADDED  
BRITAIN... AND DON'T  
LET NONE OF US  
FORGET IT!

NEXT— THE DEATH LINE!

LONDON UNDERGROUND

**1999-YEAR  
OF THE VOLCAN  
INVASION!**  
LONDON'S TUBE  
TRAINS ARE GIVEN  
A NEW AND SINISTER  
PURPOSE... TO  
TRANSPORT SUSPEC-  
TED BRITISH  
RESISTANCE  
SYMPATHISERS TO  
THEIR DEATHS!

DEATH LINE



# INVASION!

GET IN,  
BRITISH SCUM!  
IT'S THE END OF THE  
LINE FOR YOU! YOU  
TAKE A DEATH  
RIDE!

2000



THRILLER

AT THE END OF THE  
LINE, SOUTH  
LONDON'S NEW  
CROSS STATION,  
WAS THE INFAMOUS  
DEATH CAMP...

LOOK  
AT THEM  
POOR DEVILS,  
BERT!

LIQUIDATION  
CAMP

SHUT YER  
MOUTH AN' KEEP  
SWEEPING, MUG-  
OR YOU'LL END  
UP SHARING  
THEIR FATE!

OUTSIDE THE STATION,  
AT AN EEL 'N' PIE STALL,  
RESISTANCE LEADER  
BILL SAVAGE AND HIS  
NUMBER TWO, PETER  
SILK...

DO ME A  
FAVOUR, LIL,  
AND MOVE YER  
STALL TO MOR-  
ROW NIGHT!

LEAVE IT OUT!  
I'VE BEEN HERE FOR  
THE PAST 20 YEARS!  
I AIN'T LETTIN' ME CUS-  
TOMERS DOWN FOR NO-  
ONE - NOT EVEN BILL SAVAGE!



JUST DO AS I SAY, LIL LUV.  
WE WOULDN'T LIKE TO SEE  
YOUR FEELS SPREAD  
OVER HALF OF SOUTH  
LONDON, WOULD WE?

I GOT  
SOMETH' N  
SPECIAL  
PLANNED FOR  
TOMORROW...  
KNOW WHAT  
I MEAN?

THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AS COLLABORATOR  
CLEANERS MADE THEIR WAY TO WORK IN THE  
CENTRE OF LONDON, MANY OF THEM NEVER  
ARRIVED...

SAY GOODNIGHT  
SUNSHINE! TIME  
FOR YOU TO GET  
SOME KIP!

LATER, AS MORE SUSPECTS WERE HERDED ONTO  
THE PLATFORMS, NO-ONE PAID ANY ATTENTION  
TO THE 'CLEANERS' WHO ARRIVED...

WAIT THERE FOR  
THE "SPECIAL" TRAIN.  
RESISTANCE  
SYMPATHISER!

YOU CLEANERS,  
GET ON WITH YOUR  
WORK— HERE COMES  
OUR TRAIN AND I WANT  
TO SEE ALL THE DIRT  
OFF THE PLATFORM  
WHEN IT LEAVES!

BUT ONE OF THE  
CLEANERS  
WAS BILL  
SAVAGE!

OKAY,  
MATIES—

YOU'RE  
THE WORST  
DIRT  
AROUND!

SAVAGE WHIRLED FEROCIOUSLY  
ON ANOTHER TWO GUARDS...

NOW IT'S YOUR TURN,  
LADS— LET THE TRAIN  
TAKE THE STRAIN!

SAVAGE'S MEN BACKED  
HIM UP...

THE TRAIN'S  
OURS, SILK! GET  
THE CIVVIES ON  
BOARD OFF—AND  
LET'S MOVE!

OKAY—  
YOU LOT—  
BEAT IT!  
YOU'RE SAFE  
NOW!

WH—WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING...?

TURNING  
THIS TRAIN INTO  
A MOVING BOMB  
—NOW PLEASE, SIR  
—LEAVE!

THE CIVILIANS  
ARE ALL SAFE,  
SAVAGE— LET'S  
TOSS A COIN TO  
SEE WHO DRIVES  
NOW?

SAVAGE  
DROVE THE  
EMPTY TRAIN  
DOWN THE  
LINE...

ON YER BIKE, SILK!  
NEW CROSS IS MY OLD  
MANOR— SO IT'S DOWN TO ME!

NEARLY THERE—  
THEY SAY SMOKING  
CAN DAMAGE YOUR  
HEALTH— AS THE  
VOLGS ARE ABOUT  
TO FIND OUT!



AHEAD—AT THE END OF THE LINE...

THE DEATH  
TRAIN COMES  
THREE MINUTES  
LATE—SOMEONE  
WILL SUFFER  
FOR THIS!

THIS IS IT—  
THE END OF  
THE LINE!

LIT THE  
FUSES— NOW  
LEAP FOR YOUR  
LIFE, SAVAGE!

LIQUIDATION  
CAMP

NO, NO!

LATER...

GLAD I TOOK  
YER ADVICE, BILL,  
AND MOVED  
ME STALL!

I AM TOO, LIL.  
I LIKE ME EELS  
JELLIED— NOT  
ROASTED!

END OF INCIDENT TWELVE + + + CONTINUANCE FOLLOWS.



CANADA

EUROPE

THIS IS CANADA  
CALLING. HOLD ON,  
BRITAIN, WE ACROSS  
THE ATLANTIC ARE  
WITH YOU. WE  
SHALL STRIKE A  
BLOW SOON!



### 1999 - YEAR OF THE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN!

AT NIGHT, A FEW BRAVE PEOPLE  
TUNE THEIR TELEVISION SETS  
INTO A FORBIDDEN FREQUENCY  
TO HEAR A BROADCAST FROM  
KING CHARLES III IN  
EXILE IN CANADA

# INVASION!

BUT A VOLGAN TV  
DETECTOR VAN WAS  
ON PATROL!

**VOLGAN  
COMMAND**  
\*  
CURFEW  
TONIGHT  
19-00 HOURS

**ALERT!**  
SIGNALS FROM  
THAT HOUSE,  
COMMANDER!

**2000**



**THRILL 1**



SO A BRITISHER  
WATCHES THE FORBIDDEN  
BROADCAST! SMASH  
HIS DOOR DOWN!



THE FOOL  
STILL WATCHES  
HIS KING!







FILL THE CHAIR  
WITH HOLES!

A black and white comic book panel showing several soldiers in a room. One soldier is aiming a rifle at a chair. There are bullet holes in the wall and floor. The scene is chaotic with smoke and debris.



THE CHAIR  
IS EMPTY!

A black and white comic book panel showing three soldiers looking at a chair. One soldier is holding a rifle. The chair is empty. There are bullet holes in the wall and floor.

THIS ONE  
AIN'T,  
VOLGS!




YOU'VE  
COME RIGHT  
INTO ME  
PARLOUR!

A black and white comic book panel showing a man in a suit pointing a gun at a group of soldiers. The man has a determined expression. The soldiers are looking at him with concern. There are bullet holes in the wall and floor.

SORRY FOR THE  
INTERRUPTION,  
YER ROYAL 'IGH-  
NESS! GO ON...

SO HOLD ON,  
BRITAIN. WE CANNOT  
~~BREAK~~ THE VOLGANS  
YET— BUT WE CAN  
STOP SOME OF THEIR  
PLANS!

THE MAN IN THE CHAIR  
WAS **BILL SAVAGE**—  
DEADLIEST RESISTANCE  
LEADER IN OCCUPIED  
BRITAIN!



EH? WHAT CAN  
THEY DO FROM  
CANADA?

A black and white comic book panel showing a man in a suit looking at a soldier. The man has a questioning expression. The soldier is looking back at him. There are bullet holes in the wall and floor.

HECK!  
BEHIND  
ME—!

YOU WIPE  
OUT MY  
COMRADES  
—I KILL  
YOU!



TOO LATE,  
VOLG, IT'S  
CLOSING  
DOWN  
TIME!

HE-HE  
WIPE OUT  
A WHOLE  
SQUAD OF  
VOLGANS!

THAT'S RIGHT,  
GRANDAD—MAKE  
YOURSELF SCARCE  
BEFORE MORE  
VOLGS ARRIVE!

SOON, SAVAGE ARRIVED  
AT HIS RESISTANCE BASE  
ON LONDON'S ISLE OF DOGS...

SAVAGE, WHERE ON  
EARTH HAVE YOU BEEN?  
THE BRIGADIER'S HERE  
ON A SPECIAL VISIT!

ALL RIGHT,  
SILK. DON'T  
GET OUT OF  
YER PRAM!

BRIGADIER BENTLEY  
PEARSON WAS THE CO-  
ORDINATOR OF ALL  
RESISTANCE UNITS...

WOTCHER,  
BRIG!

SAVAGE, I CAME DOWN  
FROM MY H.Q. BECAUSE  
WE RECEIVED A CODED  
MESSAGE FROM CANADA  
— THERE'S GOING TO BE A  
GREYHOUND DROP!

GREYHOUND?

A KING'S  
MESSENGER,  
CARRYING A  
MESSAGE SO  
SECRET, THAT  
IT CAN'T BE  
TRUSTED TO  
NORMAL CODES.  
I'LL NEED YOUR  
MEN TO COVER  
THE DROP  
ZONE!

DZ MAP  
REF 234X  
TIMING  
0100 HRS.  
GHD  
DTWA

THE NEXT NIGHT, IN A  
LONELY FIELD...

THE GREYHOUND'S  
COMING IN A TORNADO  
JET FROM THE  
ATLANTIC!

THERE'S THE  
GREYHOUND—  
EJECTING BANG  
ON TARGET!







HIS 'CHUTE'S  
OPENING  
OKAY...

WAIT! VOLG  
RADAR MUST HAVE  
SPOTTED HIM—  
THERE'S A MISSILE  
HOMING IN ON  
HIS PLANE!

HE'S BEEN  
CAUGHT IN THE  
EXPLOSION!

AAAGH!

MOVE! GET TO  
THAT GUY FAST.  
HE MIGHT STILL  
BE ALIVE!



B-BRIGADIER  
PEARSON? LISTEN,  
SIR. AIRBORNE  
COMMANDO RAID—  
ANGLO-~~CANADIAN~~  
FORCES—DOOMSDALE  
NUCLEAR RESEARCH  
STATION—TWO  
DAYS—UUNH!



DEAD—POOR  
CHAP! BUT AT  
LEAST HE GOT  
HIS MESSAGE  
THROUGH!

HEADLIGHTS! VOLG  
ARMY PATROL—LET'S SCARPER!



WE'VE GOT TO RUN  
FROM THE VOLGS NOW,  
SAVAGE. BUT YOU'LL SEE  
SOME REAL FIGHTING  
WHEN THE COMMANDOS  
ARRIVE!

IF YOU  
SAY SO,  
BRIG...

THIS RAID IS WHAT THE  
KING WAS TALKING ABOUT  
ON TELLY LAST NIGHT— BUT I  
GET A BAD FEELING ABOUT  
THE WHOLE SET UP. THINGS  
ARE GONNA GO WRONG—

AN' BILL SAVAGE HAD  
BETTER BE AROUND TO  
PUT 'EM RIGHT!

**Next — PARA-KITE COMMANDOS  
HIT DOOMSDALE!**

**1999** — YEAR OF THE VOLGAN  
INVASION OF BRITAIN.

ON THE COAST OF CUMBRIA LIES  
DOOMSDALE, PREVIOUSLY DEVOTED  
TO PEACETIME NUCLEAR RESEARCH—  
NOW PUT TO MORE SINISTER USE  
BY THE VOLGANS!

**2000** ★



**THRILLER**

# INVASION!

DOOMSDALE  
NUCLEAR RESEARCH  
STATION  
**STRICTLY NO  
ADMITTANCE**  
INTRUDERS WILL BE SHOT!

KEEP SPECIAL  
WATCH, SOLDIER! OUR  
SCIENTISTS WORK ALL  
NIGHT TO PERFECT THE  
**NEUTRON BOMB...**  
**SOON, NO NATION  
ON EARTH WILL  
STOP US!**

LATER THAT NIGHT A VAN SLIPPED  
OUT OF LONDON... AT THE WHEEL,  
RESISTANCE LEADER, BILL SAVAGE...

LISTEN, BRIG — WE'LL  
NEVER TAKE DOOMSDALE!  
I USED TO DRIVE LOADS OF  
NUCLEAR WASTE THERE  
BEFORE THE INVASION.  
THE DEFENCES ARE  
**ENORMOUS!**

SHORTLY BEFORE DAWN, IN A FIELD  
ONLY A MILE FROM DOOMSDALE...

S.A.S. PARA-KITE  
COMMANDOS ARE COMING  
IN A **SUPERHERCULES**,  
STRAIGHT FROM THE  
ATLANTIC. AS SOON AS  
THEY STRIKE, WE...  
ARE YOU LISTENING,  
SAVAGE?

I'M  
LISTENING,  
ALL RIGHT—  
TO THAT  
**RUSTLE  
IN THE  
BUSHES!**

WE CAN RELY ON  
PROFESSIONALS  
— YOU DO  
WHAT YOU'RE GOOD  
AT, SAVAGE, LONG  
DISTANCE  
DRIVING!

BRIGADIER BENTLEY-PEARSON  
WAS COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF  
THE BRITISH RESISTANCE.



SAVAGE STABBED ON HIS TRUCK  
HEADLIGHTS INSTANTLY...

NO— PLEASE!  
TURN THE LIGHT  
OFF!

FREEZE, FRIEND!  
WHOEVER YOU  
ARE!

YOU GO NOSIN' AROUND,  
SUNSHINE AND YOU'RE  
LIABLE TO WAKE UP  
WITHOUT ANY KNEE-  
CAPS!

WHAT UNIT WERE YOU  
WITH, MY MAN?

ER... I WAS IN THE  
SIGNALS, YER HONOUR.  
I CAN KEEP ME MOUTH  
SHUT— LEMME GO—  
I WON'T GIVE YOU  
AWAY!

NO PLEASE—  
I DIDN'T MEAN  
NO HARM! I WAS  
IN THE ARMY  
BEFORE THE  
INVASION!

VERY WELL,  
I BELIEVE YOU.  
LOSE YOURSELF  
IN THE TREES,  
MAN!

YOU'RE OFF YOUR  
CHUMP, BRIG— HE'LL  
SHOOT HIS MOUTH  
OFF FIRST CHANCE  
HE GETS. LEMME  
GO AFTER HIM.  
I'LL...

TOO LATE,  
SAVAGE...

THE S.A.S.  
PLANE... IT'S  
COMING IN! I  
GET READY TO  
FOLLOW  
THROUGH THEIR  
ATTACK ON THE  
ATOM PLANT!

BUT,  
NEARBY...

BRITISH RESISTANCE GROUP  
NEARBY. I HEARD SOMETHING  
ABOUT PARATROOPERS...

BRITISH  
CIVILIAN  
BREAKING  
CURFEW...  
CUT HIM  
DOWN!

NO— DON'T  
SHOOT, VOLGS!  
I GOT HOT  
INFORMATION  
FOR YOU!

THE CONVOY MUST  
WAIT HERE AND YOU WILL  
LEAD US TO THE SPOT...

CALL AIRBASE  
THREE... GET THE  
'PORCUPINES'  
AIRBORNE!

UNAWARE OF THIS, THE ASSISTANCE  
MEN WERE WATCHING THE CANADIAN  
SUPERHEROES HOVERING AS HER  
TROOPERS JUMPED...

THEIR PARA KITES  
ARE OPENING PERFECTLY.  
OUR S.A.S. WILL HIT  
THOSE VOLGANS  
HARD!

SUDDENLY...

OUR TIP-OFF  
WAS RIGHT! IT IS  
A PARA KITE DROP—  
BUT WE WILL MAKE  
THEM DROP  
FASTER!

A PERFECT  
DROP! THE  
U.S. ...

WON'T  
STAND A CHANCE  
BROTHER! LOOK—  
VOLG FINGERING  
CHOPPERS!

OUR RAPID-  
FIRE MINI-  
GUNS CUT  
THEM TO  
PIECES!



THE WHOLE SQUAD OF PARA KITE  
S.A.S. MEN WERE KILLED IN THE  
AIR... BUT ONE MAN STRUCK BACK  
BEFORE HE DIED...

YOU MIGHT HAVE  
KILLED OUR RAID,  
VOLGS— BUT I'M  
GONNA TAKE YOU  
WITH ME... AAAGH!

WELL, YOU'D BETTER  
BELIEVE IT, SILK...  
NOW MOVE! ONE PARA-  
TROOPER HIT THAT  
CHOPPER'S ENGINES  
BEFORE HE DIED... IT'S  
CRASH LANDING!

I-I DON'T BELIEVE IT.  
OUR CRACK STRIKE  
SQUAD WIPED OUT!

BRITISH TERRORISTS!  
WE ARE LANDING AMONG  
THEM AND OUR MINI-GUNS  
ARE EMPTY! GET YOUR  
PISTOL!

THAT'S  
RIGHT,  
BLOSSOM—  
COME TO  
UNCLE  
BILL!

—NOW I'M GONNA  
FINISH THE JOB AND  
TAKE YOU OUT!

WHAT DO WE DO  
NOW? HOW CAN  
WE HIT THE ATOM  
BASE WITHOUT  
THE AIRBORNE  
STRIKE FORCE?

I THINK OUR  
CHANCE MIGHT  
BE COMING TO  
US, SILK.  
LOOK...

AIEEE!

THE S.A.S. BLOKE  
STARTED THE JOB  
WHEN HE SHOT  
OUT YOUR ENGINE,  
VOLGS—

IT'S THAT  
STINKIN' TRAMP  
... WELL HE'S  
GONNA GET HIS!



# ENGLAND'S CAPTAIN WRITES FOR YOU!



It's going to be a great Summer for cricket... and **TIGER** has made sure you'll be kept informed about all that's happening in the world of cricket! Tony Greig, England's captain, will be writing a series of information-packed articles which are a 'must' for every sports fan. The first special article is in this week's **TIGER**... and it's a winner!

**Plus Part 2 of WELCOME TO THE AUSSIES!** Continue collecting **TIGER'S** photo-packed booklet all about the 1977 Australian tour!

## ROY OF THE ROVERS FOOTBALL COMPETITION!

In **Tiger's** companion paper, there is an exciting soccer competition, in which you can win an electronic TV game! With a fabulous Sportel TV game you can play football, squash or table tennis... all on your own TV screen! It's fantastic... and there are 6 games to be won in the free competition!



# **TIGER**

On sale Monday 23 May 7p



# INVASION!

AT DOOMSDALE NUCLEAR RESEARCH STATION, VOLGAN SCIENTISTS PLAN TO BUILD THE ULTIMATE WEAPON, THE NEUTRINO BOMB, BUT SAVAGE'S RESISTANCE GROUP ARE DETERMINED TO DESTROY THE STATION...

SIRK AND I WILL GO IN ALONE. BLUFFING OUR WAY AS VOLGANS AND PLANTING TIME-BOMBS... YOU COULD NEVER PASS AS A MILITARY MAN OF EITHER SIDE, SAVAGE.

SIRK...

THEY'RE MARCHING UP TO THE MAIN GATES BOLD AS BRASS, AND THE BRIG SPEAKS VOLG - LEARN'T IT AT SANDHURST!

STAGA!

GEEHAS ACHUPP!

H'MM - SOMETHING NOT QUITE RIGHT ABOUT THOSE TWO. I WILL CALL OUT AN ORDER IN ENGLISH...

ATTENTION!

UNUSUALLY, THE TWO MEN STOPPED FOR ATTENTION...

THEY ARE NOT VOLGANS! ARREST THEM!

2000



THRILL

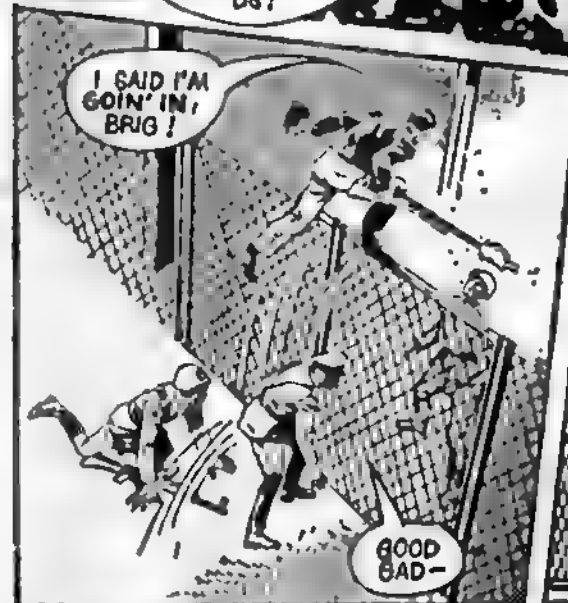


THEY'VE BLOWN IT—EVEN WITH THE FANCY DRESS! YOU LOT STAY PUT AND COVER US!



ONE WATCHTOWER TAKEN OUT—NOW I'M GOIN' IN TO TAKE OUT THAT WHOLE DIRTY GREAT PLACE!

NO GOOD, SAVAGE, THE GATES ARE CLOSED!



I SAID I'M GOIN' IN, BRIG!

GOOD BAD—



SAVAGE IS IN! HE'S POWERLESS. COME BACK FOR PITY'S SAKE, MAN!



THAT BIG TRUCK PARKED THERE MIGHT HELP. TIME FOR SOME SMASH AND GRAB...

I'M SMASHING IN YER SCREEN AND GRABBIN' YER TRUCK!

STAGA—KILL YOU!

AIEEEEEEE!



SAVAGE! THAT TRUCK IS FILLED WITH ACID. IF YOU WERE TO SOMEHOW—

JUST WHAT I WAS THINKIN', MUSH!

ONLY ONE WAY TO DIRTY THAT PLACE UP FAST AND THAT'S TO HIT REVERSE, AND...

**DANGER-ACID**

SAVAGE FLEW BACK WITH HIS FOOT HARD DOWN—

GONNA BACK UP—ALL THE WAY IN!

**HUUUGH!**

THE HEAVY LORRY SMASHED THROUGH THE REACTOR PLANT WALL, ITS TRAILER SHOWERING OUT ITS DEADLY LOAD...

**NO-NO! ACID!**

YOU DID IT, SAVAGE.  
NOW YOU'VE ONLY  
GOT MINUTES BEFORE  
THE ACID EATS THROUGH  
TO THE REACTOR COOLING  
PIPES—AND THE WHOLE  
PLACE CATCHES FIRE!

GOTTA MOVE!  
DOUBLE  
SHARPISH!

SEVEN SECONDS  
AND SAVAGE JUST  
WENT BELOW THE  
SURFACE. BUT HE  
HASN'T COME UP.

CAN'T WAIT AROUND,  
SILK. HE KNEW THE  
SCORE—BACK TO  
BASE QUICKLY,  
MEN!

LATER, IN A  
RESISTANCE  
'SAFE HOUSE'  
IN THE CELLAR  
BENEATH A  
PUB...

STILL NO  
SIGN OF  
THE BOSS!

WE CAN'T WAIT  
HERE MUCH LONGER,  
I'M AFRAID. WE MUST  
GET OUT OF THIS AREA  
AND I MUST GET OUT  
OF THESE VOLGAN  
CLOTHES.

NEXT SECOND,  
A GUN BLASTED  
OUT...

AH—WE'RE  
SOAKED!

WHAT THE—  
THOSE BARRELS!

SAVAGE!

YEAH, I'AD TO  
TAKE A BATH SO  
I FIGURED YOU LOT  
BETTER 'AVE ONE,  
TOO—YOU NEEDED  
A WASH—FROM  
WEARIN' THOSE  
CLOTHES. YOU  
STANK OF  
VOLGS!

BUT EVERY STREET  
STINKS OF VOLGS.  
YOU LOT GET READY TO  
CUT OUT—WE STILL  
BOT A LOT MORE  
CLEANING UP TO  
DO ALL ACROSS  
THIS COUNTRY.

THRILL POWER PEAKS + + + NEXT PROG + + +



1999 - YEAR OF THE MASSIVE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN, THE COUNTRY IS NOW ENSLAVED BY THE MIGHTY VOLGAN ARMY. BUT SMALL BANDS OF BRITISH RESISTANCE MEN HIT BACK, LED BY LEADERS WHO KNOW THEY HAVE EVER INCREASING PRICES ON THEIR HEADS.



# INVASION!

## WANTED



**DEAD**  
**WILLIAM ALFRED SAVAGE**  
 FOR LEADING ACTS OF  
 TERRORISM AGAINST THE  
 VOLGAN ARMY  
 REWARD: 150,000 VOLGSMARKS  
 (£500,000)

## WANTED



**DEAD**  
**MICHAEL ROCKER**  
 LEADING ACTS OF  
 TERRORISM  
 ARD: 75,000 VOLGSMARKS  
 (£250,000)



**DEAD**  
**JAMES RYAN**  
 LEADING ACTS OF  
 TERRORISM  
 REWARD: 75,000 VOLGSMARKS  
 (£250,000)

BILL SAVAGE WAS THE DEADLY LEADER OF THE LONDON-BASED RESISTANCE GROUP CALLED THE MAD DOGS!

OKAY - IN FOR THE KILL,  
 WIPE THE CONVOY OUT!

THE MOTORWAY AMBUSH HAD BEEN A COMBINED OPERATION WITH TWO KEY MIDLAND GROUPS.

WELL, SAVAGE - BETWEEN US WE'VE TAKEN A GOOD SLICE OFF VOLG SUPPLIES!

YEAH! THE VOLGS'LL WANT OUR THREE HEADS MORE THAN EVER! I'M GOING TO EARTH BACK IN LONDON - SEE YA, MICK, JIM!

NEXT MORNING AT VOLGAN  
SECURITY HQ IN LONDON...

AN ENTIRE MILITARY  
CONVOY WIPED OUT. I MUST  
HAVE THESE THREE  
MEN!

— WE HAVE  
BROKEN THE  
RESISTANCE  
RADIO CODES,  
AND WE CAN  
GET ALL THREE  
— WITH THE  
HELP OF THIS  
MAN...

A BOUNTY HUNTER!

ONLY ONE WAY TO HIT THESE THREE—  
ONE-MAN AMBUSH—  
AND I'M YOUR MAN,  
SPORT. NAME O'  
QUARRY!

THAT EVENING, AT SAVAGE'S GROUP HQ...

SIGNAL ON THE INTER-GROUP  
FREQUENCY, BILL!

FROM ROCKER AND RYAN,  
THEM OTHER TWO HEAVIES  
WE TEAMED UP WITH.  
THEY WANNA SEE  
ME URGENT  
AND ALONE!

THIS IS THE PLACE. ROCKER  
AND RYAN ARE HERE, THAT'S  
THEIR WHEELS PARKED.  
NOW LET'S SEE WHAT  
THEY GOTTA SAY...

I'LL TAKE THE TRIP ON  
ME TODAY. I CAN HANDLE  
'EM IF THEY'RE  
LOOKING FOR  
AGGRO!

GOOD LUCK,  
GUV'NOR!

SHORTLY BEFORE DAWN...

BUT AS SAVAGE OPENED  
THE DOOR...

WHAT THE? THEY'VE  
BEEN STIFFED— BOTH  
OF 'EM!

THAT THIRD CHAIR—  
THAT'S MY MUG! A  
TRAP!  
GOTTA MOVE!



**THUMP!**

**POWERED BULLET—  
BEAT IT BY A HAIR! THAT BLOKE'S  
GOOD—WHO THE HECK IS HE?**

**NAME'S QUARRY, SPORT!  
YOU MOVE S.L.O.W. BUT  
IT'S NO GOOD—I'M  
AFTER YOU AND I  
ALWAYS GET ME  
QUARRY!**

**HE'S REALLY GOOD—  
CUT OFF ME ESCAPE  
AND ME RIOT GUN'S  
NO MATCH FOR  
THAT SHOOTER!**

**I'LL GET ME SHOOTER ON  
AUTOMATIC, AND  
MAYBE RYAN HERE  
CAN GIVE US A  
HAND—A  
DEAD MAN'S  
HAND!**


**OKAY, ME GUN'S BLASTIN'  
AWAY—NOW I MAKE A RUSH  
FOR THAT RIDGE AND  
TAKE HIM WITH ME  
BARE HANDS!**

**MOMENTS LATER,**

**OKAY, KILLER—HECK!  
HE'S GONE!**


**POW!  
POW!**

**RIGHT BEHIND YOU,  
BULLY-BOY!**




STINKIN' BOUNTY HUNTER—WELL  
YOU AIN'T GETTIN'  
ME, SCUM!

WRONG, SPORT—FOR HALF A  
MILLION QUID, I'D GET  
ANYONE!



I'M GONNA HUNT YOU  
DOWN, SAVAGE—A COMMON  
LORRY DRIVER AGAINST  
A SKILLED HUNTER—  
NO CONTEST!



HE'S GOT ME  
PINNED DOWN. I GOT  
NO CHANCE—  
WAIT!



GOT SOMETHING UP  
AHEAD CUSTOM MADE  
FOR YOU, QUARRY!



SAVAGE GRABBED THE  
WANTED POSTER FROM  
HIS POCKET AND...

JUST GOTTA BLIND  
YOU FOR A SECOND...



YOU DON'T STOP QUARRY  
AS EASY AS THAT, SPORT!

SAVAGE DIVED TO ONE SIDE...

WHAT THE? NO! NO!

**A STONE QUARRY!**





DIDN'T GET YOUR QUARRY  
THIS TIME, BOUNTY HUNTER.  
IT GOT YOU!

LATER, AT VOLGAN SECURITY HQ...

STILL NO WORD  
FROM OUR HUNTER.

SIR—THIS  
ENVELOPE HAS  
JUST COME  
IN—FOR YOU  
PERSONALLY!

ON THE ISLE  
OF DOGS

THAT MADMAN  
SAVAGE! HE'S STILL  
ALIVE!

WANTED  
EVERY  
VOLGAN  
DEAD!  
*Earl Savage*

I'M STILL AFTER  
EVERY VOLG IN  
THIS COUNTRY—  
THE ONLY BOUNTY  
I WANT IS A  
BETTER BRITAIN!

NEXT—THE SLAVE MARKET!

# SUPER CRICKET PHOTOS!

In this week's TIGER, there's another in the series of super, 2-page FULL-COLOUR county cricket team photos! Keep collecting each week, and you'll have a great selection of top 1977 teams to pin on your wall!

Plus another specially-written article by England's captain Tony Greig.

Part 4 of WELCOME TO THE AUSSIES! including a chart for recording details of the 2nd Test Match against Australia.



**TIGER**  
OUT SATURDAY 4 JUNE 8p

\*And in Tiger, on sale Monday, June 13. READER OF THE YEAR—You could become Tiger's Reader of the Year! You could WIN a silver trophy and a free trip round Tiger's offices in London, PLUS a slap-up lunch with the Editor!

BRITISH SLAVES! THE PRIME OF THE  
BRITISH ARMY CAPTURED DURING  
THE INVASION AND NOW ON SALE  
TO TOP-RANKING VOLGANS AND  
COLLABORATORS AS WORKERS  
ON THEIR COUNTRY ESTATES. BUT  
ONE MAN SWEARS TO PUT A STOP  
TO THIS EVIL TRADE...

PETTICOAT  
LANE  
E.7.

WHAT AM I BID  
FOR THIS FINE  
STRONG EX-  
SERGEANT  
MAJOR?

HIS NAME-  
BILL SAVAGE!

2000



THRILLER

# INVASION!

HEY, SLAVEMASTER-  
MARKS ON  
HIS BACK!

RADIOACTIVE  
CONTAMINATION-  
THIS SLAVE HASN'T  
LONG TO LIVE!

...I'LL DEAL WITH  
THE DAMAGED  
GOODS MYSELF!

NO, NO-  
AIEEEEEEE!

YOU'RE RIGHT,  
SIR- WE DIDN'T  
NOTICE BEFORE...



A MILE AWAY ON A BUILDING-SITE...

THEM DIRTY BUTCHERS — RUNNING A STINKIN' SLAVE MARKET!

BACK AT THE RESISTANCE HIDEOUT ON THE ISLE OF DOGS...

I KNOW HOW TO HIT PETTICOAT LANE, MISTER SAVAGE. I GOT ME AN IDEA...

WHAT — FINGERS FRAMPTON, BIGGEST PICKPOCKET IN THE EAST END — HOW CAN YOU HELP?

LEMME HAVE A WORD IN PRIVATE, MISTER SAVAGE — I'LL TELL YOU...

A WEEK LATER — AS THE EVIL MARKET OPENED FOR BUSINESS...

YOUR PAPERS ARE IN ORDER. PROCEED!

UNDER THE TRUCK...

WE'RE IN, MISTER SAVAGE — IT'S UP TO ME NOW!

THAT SLAVEMASTER'S YOUR TARGET, FINGERS!

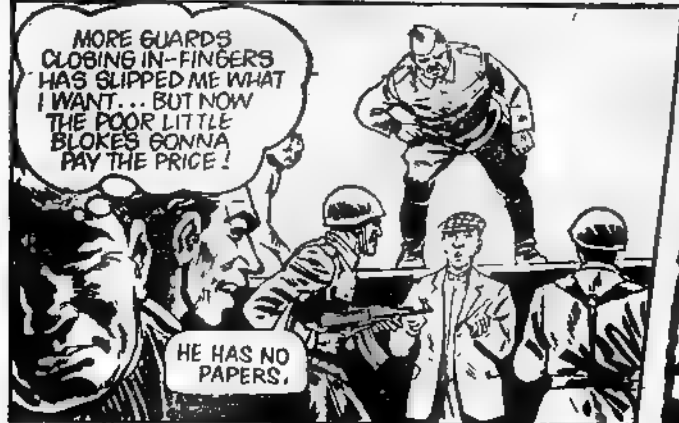
DON'T WORRY, MISTER SAVAGE. I 'DIPPED' DOZENS OF MUGS HERE BEFORE THE INVASION!

UP ON THE STALL, SCUM!

BUT...

OOPS, SORRY, MISTER!

YOU CLUMSY OLD FOOL! WHERE ARE YOUR PAPERS?





SAVAGE HAS  
STARTED FIRING!  
THAT'S MY SIGNAL  
TO MOVE!

WHAT-?  
BALL AND  
CHAIN!

THE MASSIVE DEMOLITION  
BALL SWING...

THAT'S RIGHT—  
HAVE A BALL,  
VOLGS!

WE'RE FREE—NOW  
SPREAD OUT INTO THE  
STREETS AND SCARPER!

YOU SCUM—I'LL  
KILL YOU ALL WITH  
MY NAPALM  
GRENADE!

NO, MATIE—I  
HOLD THE WHIP  
HAND NOW!

NO! THE  
GRENADE!

SAVAGE CLIMBED ON BOARD THE  
DEMOLITION BALL TO BE HOISTED  
TO SAFETY...

ALL THANKS TO  
POOR FINGERS.  
SAVAGE. HE  
STOLE THAT KEY FOR  
THE SLAVES AND  
HE SACRIFICED  
HIMSELF DOING  
IT!

YEAH! BUT I NEVER TOLD YOU, SILK.  
FINGERS HAD RADIATION POISONING  
FROM A VOLG NUCLEAR ATTACK—HE  
WAS HAPPY TO DIE FREEING THE  
SLAVES AND SMASHING UP THE  
VOLGS' STINKIN' MARKET—HE  
HELPED US SHOW THE VOLGS  
THAT THEY'LL NEVER KEEP  
BRITAIN IN CHAINS!

THE MARKET REALLY  
HOTTED UP FOR YOU  
TODAY, PAL! YOU  
LOST YOUR GOODS  
AND YOUR LIFE!

NEXT—BREAKOUT OF THE DOGS!

1999 - YEAR OF THE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN. BUT IN LONDON, A TOUGH RESISTANCE GROUP HIT BACK - THE MAD DOGS - THEIR LEADER, BILL SAVAGE!

STEAM IN AND  
HIT 'EM LADS!  
THIS GLOB'S GONNA  
FILL BRITISH  
BELLIES!

FOOD SUPPLIES FOR  
VOLGAN ARMY  
PERSONNEL  
ONLY

2000



THRILLER

# INVASION!

LATER...

MEALS ON WHEELS TIME,  
GRANNY! IF ANYONE ASKS  
WHERE IT CAME FROM - SAY  
IT FELL OFF THE BACK OF  
A LORRY!

YOU'RE A DARLIN', BILL -  
'AVEN'T 'AD A DECENT  
NOSH IN AGES!

IN THE EARLY HOURS, SAVAGE AND HIS MEN ARRIVED  
AT THEIR HIDEOUT IN LONDON'S DERELICT DOCKLAND...

ANOTHER SLICK JOB DONE,  
SAVAGE - RIGHT UNDER  
THE VOLGAN'S NOSES!

YEAH - BUT WE GOTTA  
PLAY IT CAREFUL, SILK -  
THE VOLGS'LL BE USIN' THEIR  
HOOTERS TO SNIFF US OUT!



SURE ENOUGH, NEXT MORNING IN VOLGAN SECURITY HQ - FORMERLY NEW SCOTLAND YARD...

ANOTHER SUPPLY LORRY HIT!  
I WILL HAVE THESE RESISTANCE  
SCUM! AND I WILL HAVE THE  
MAN, SAVAGE, DEAD!

ER - WE HAVE AN EXPERT  
ON LONDON WHO CAN  
HELP US, COMMANDER.

HIS NAME IS SLOAD - AN  
EX-DETECTIVE IN THE BRITISH  
FLYING SQUAD. HE NOW  
WORKS WITH US.

I'M ANXIOUS TO HELP  
THE VOLGAN CAUSE, SIR -  
I KNOW HOW TO GET  
INFORMATION.

SLOAD CONTACTED THE RING OF  
INFORMERS HE HAD USED BEFORE  
THE INVASION...

YOU GONNA TELL ME WHERE SAVAGE'S  
FACTORY IS... OR DO MY  
BOYS HERE GIVE YOU A  
LIMP IN THE OTHER  
LEG?

INJURED  
DURING  
INVASION

PLEASE,  
MR. SLOAD...

THE BEATING WAS WITNESSED  
FROM A NEARBY GARAGE...

THE ISLE OF DOGS,  
THAT'S WHERE THEIR HIDEOUT  
IS! ... PLEASE... DON'T HIT  
ME AGAIN!

IT'S SLOAD - BACK IN ACTION!  
GOTTA PUT THE WORD ABOUT!

HALF AN HOUR LATER,  
ON THE ISLE OF DOGS.

SENTRIES HAVE  
SPOTTED SOMEONE COMING  
IN, SAVAGE!

NAB HIM  
AND BRING HIM  
HERE!

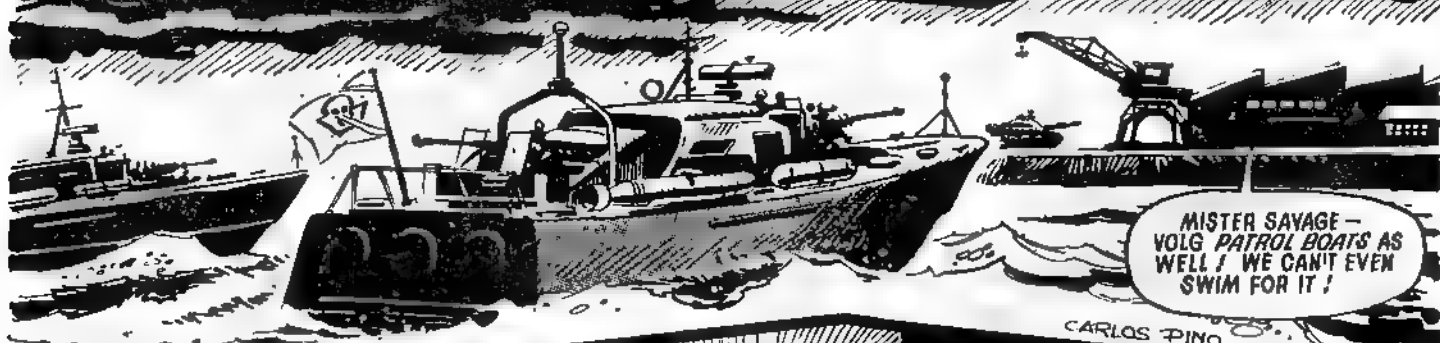
OKAY, SON -  
WHO ARE YOU?

NAME'S ROGAN, I WAS A  
CAR MECHANIC FOR THE FLYIN'  
SQUAD. MOST OF US LEFT,  
RATHER THAN WORK FOR THE VOLGS.

BUT SOME BENT  
COPPERS, LIKE SLOAD,  
STAYED ON - HE'S SNIFFED  
YOU OUT, SAVAGE!

HE'S RIGHT, GUV'NOR -  
THE VOLGS ARE HERE -

IN FORCE!



MISTER SAVAGE -  
VOLG PATROL BOATS AS  
WELL! WE CAN'T EVEN  
SWIM FOR IT!

CARLOS PINO



LOOKS LIKE WE  
GOTTA GO OUT FIGHTING -  
CAN YOU HANDLE A  
SHOOTER, SUNSHINE?

YEAH - I WAS BETTER AT  
HANDLIN' CAR ENGINES,  
BUT I'LL 'AVE A GO!

YOU JUST GIVEN ME  
AN IDEA, SON. CAN YOU  
GIVE ME A FAST TUNE UP  
ON THESE VOLG MOTORS  
WE KNOCKED OFF?





SURE I CAN - BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET PAST THE YANKS!

I KNOW HOW, MATEY! NOW GET TO WORK - I WANT 'EM RUNNING AND READY IN FOUR MINUTES!



THEY'RE IN ONE OF THESE WAREHOUSES, COMMANDER!

THEN BLAST THEM OUT!



BRACE YERSELVES... IT'S GONNA BE A ROUGH RIDE!



SAVAGE GUNNED THE MIGHTY RIG UP THE LOADING RAMP...



GET DOWN! HE'S A MADMAN!



I'M GONNA PARK HERE!

NOW WE HAVE  
HIM — HE CANNOT  
ESCAPE!

OPEN THE  
DOORS, LADS!

SAVAGE DIVED INTO  
THE LEAD CAR...

THEY'LL NEVER CATCH  
US, SAVAGE! THAT  
ROGAN CAN TUNE UP  
AN ENGINE!

TWO HIGH-SPEED CARS  
COMING OUT THE BACK!  
STOP THEM!  
— AAAGH!

YEAH — HOPE HE  
STAYS CLOSE ON  
OUR TAIL!

BUT...

GOOD SHOOTING,  
CANNON CREW — GOT  
THAT SECOND CAR!

AAAH! I'VE HAD IT,  
BUT I'M TAKING SLOD  
WITH ME!

ROGAN DIDN'T  
MAKE IT — BUT HE GOT  
SLOD AND THE  
CANNON CREW!

WE'RE AWAY CLEAR — BUT  
WE'VE LEFT HALF OUR MEN  
DEAD BACK THERE AND LOST OUR  
LAIR. WE'VE MADE LONDON TOO  
HOT FOR OURSELVES — RECKON  
IT'S TIME WE WARMED UP THE  
REST OF THE COUNTRY.

SEQUENCE ENDS + + + CONTINUANCE FOLLOWS + + + SEQUENCE ENDS + + +



1999 - YEAR OF THE MASSIVE VOLGAN  
INVASION OF BRITAIN. NOW THE ENTIRE  
COUNTRY LIES UNDER THE HEEL OF  
THE VOLGAN ARMIES.

2000



THRILLER

THE V-1 IS WELL UNDER  
WAY. SOON WE WILL HAVE  
A HUGE MILITARY HIGHWAY  
COVERING BRITAIN FROM  
NORTH TO SOUTH!

BUILT BY BRITISH  
SLAVE LABOUR!  
FASTER,  
YOU DOGS!



# INVASION!

BUT SCATTERED ACROSS THE COUNTRY  
WERE SMALL UNDERGROUND RESISTANCE  
BASES MANNED BY SOLDIERS OF THE  
DEFEATED BRITISH ARMY,  
SUCH AS THE ONE IN THE  
SOUTH OF ENGLAND...

WELL, SAVAGE - YOU'VE COME  
TO THIS UNDERGROUND BASE  
FOR REFUGE. HMM? PERSONAL  
WAR WITH THE VOLGANS GOT  
TOO HOT FOR YOU AND YOU  
ONLY MADE IT OUT BY THE  
SKIN OF YOUR TEETH.

NOW YOUR "MAD DOG" DAYS ARE OVER.  
YOU MUST LEARN DISCIPLINE AS WE BUILD  
UP FOR THE DAY WE COME INTO THE OPEN  
AND FIGHT THE VOLGANS. SERGEANT  
STEEL WILL TURN YOU AND YOUR  
MEN INTO REAL SOLDIERS.

YEAH, BRIG. LEAST  
I WAS DOIN'  
SOME FIGHTIN'!



SOON...

RIGHT, YOU RABBLE! YOU LEARN  
DRILL, YOU LEARN INSTANT  
OBEDIENCE. I'LL LICK YOU  
INTO SHAPE!

MARCH! AT  
THE DOUBLE!

SPECIALLY YOU,  
BIG MAN. I DON'T LIKE  
THE LOOK O' YOU!

ONE WRONG MOVE FROM  
YOU, YOU BIG LOUT, AND I'LL...

HERE'S THE  
BOOT, AND YOU  
BEEN ASKIN'  
FOR IT!

FOR DAYS, THE RESISTANCE CREW WERE TRAINED.  
UNTIL, AS THEY RETURNED FROM A TEN MILE MARCH...

HEY, TOUGH MAN SAVAGE -  
I TOLD YOU TO KEEP YOUR  
BOOTS CLEAN - THEY LOOK  
DIRTY TO ME, LET ME  
SEE THEM!

OKAY,  
THREE-  
STRIPES...

YOU'RE MAD,  
SAVAGE!

I WAS GOIN' MADDER  
IN THIS MADHOUSE, SILK  
I GOTTA GET OUT IN THE  
OPEN AGAIN AND GRAB  
MESELF SOME ACTION!





NEARBY, ON A SECTION OF THE NEW V-1...

PLEASE... WE CAN'T GO ON. WE'VE BEEN WORKING NON-STOP FOR WEEKS... WE'RE ON OUR LAST LEGS.

VERY WELL - THIS BUNCH ARE NO USE...

...DRAG THEM OFF THE ROAD AND GIVE THEM TO THE FIRING SQUAD!

NO! NO!

SO! THIS ONE CAN'T WAIT FOR THE FIRING SQUAD!

A MILE AWAY...

ATTENTION!  
V-1  
UNDER  
CONSTRUCTION

GUNFIRE  
NEARBY - LET'S  
SEE IF YER IN  
LUCK, BILL.

DRAG THEM  
TO THAT SPOT-

WELL, WELL! A  
VOLG FIRING SQUAD,  
AND I'M JUST IN TIME -  
GOTTA LEG IT DOWN  
THERE SHARPISH!

FIRING  
SQUAD!  
READY,  
AIM -

HEY,  
VOLGS...

...LET ME TAKE CARE  
OF THE "FIRE"!

AIEEEE —  
MAN ON THAT  
ROADLAYER!

YEAH! THE HEAT'S  
REALLY ON FOR  
YOU VOIGS!

MAX  
BEAT

THE TAR ROUND  
US IS MELTING —  
OUR BOOTS ARE  
STUCK FAST!

AIEEEEE

THAT'S THEM LEVELLED INTO THE  
GROUND. NOW, YOU LOT — UP THAT  
SLOPE FAST. I GOT WHEELS  
WAITIN' AND A SAFE  
HIDEOUT FOR YOU!

COME ON, LADS.  
WE GOT A  
CHANCE!

TWO HOURS LATER AFTER FAST DRIVING, SAVAGE WAS BACK AT THE RESISTANCE BASE . . .



FAIR ENOUGH, BRIG - YOU STAY DOWN HERE AMONG THE WORMS. I'M GOIN' UP TO KEEP THE WAR GOIN'!

WE'RE WITH YER, MISTER SAVAGE!



**MORE SAVAGE NEXT WEEK -**

THE BRIGADIER WAS WAITING...

HOW DARE YOU, SAVAGE - YOU STRIKE AN N.C.O., DISOBEY MY ORDERS. I CAN'T HAVE YOU IN MY BASE A MOMENT LONGER!



YOU'RE FOLLOWING HIM TOO, SILK? YOU'RE ALL INSANE!

**EXIT**



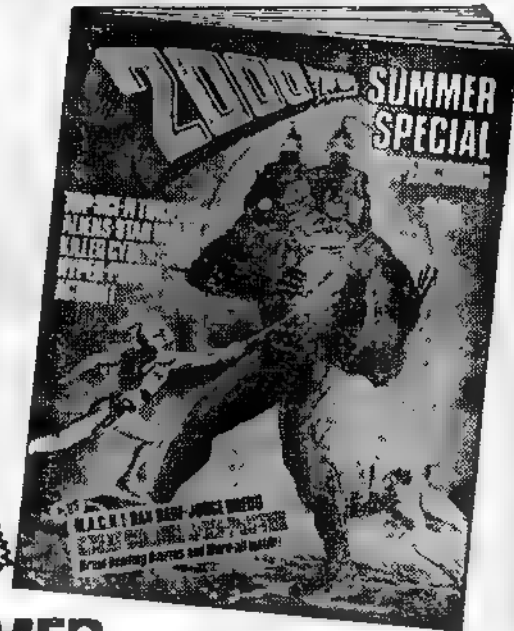
MAYBE, BRIGADIER. BUT SAVAGE IS THE ONE MAN TO TAKE VENGEANCE ON THE VOLGANS. HE'S TAKING THAT MAP AND WE'LL TAKE THE KILLING TO EVERY CORNER OF BRITAIN!

**AND LOOK OUT FOR A NEW SERIAL - SHAKO!**

# WILD, THRILLING, AMAZING

**BUT YOU'D BETTER BELIEVE IT...**

**FLESH** - Man battles against dinosaur in an age where only the fittest survive  
**JUDGE DREDD** - Even with his trigger finger injured, he's still a match for most - but there's no room in Mega-City One for lame ducks, and now he faces the final test to make good or DIE!  
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OF BRITAIN. NOW THE COUNTRY LIES CONQUERED AND  
EVERY ROAD, EVERY HIGHWAY, IS UNDER THE VOLGAN HEEL!

2000



THRILL 2

EVERY COUNTRY  
HIGHWAY CRAWLING  
WITH DIRTY  
VOLGS!

KEEP HOLD O' YOUR  
CRAZY TEMPER, SAVAGE -  
AGAINST THEM BIG-BIKE  
PATROLS WE WOULDN'T  
HAVE A CHANCE!

CARLOS  
PINO

IN THE VAN WERE A GANG OF  
BRITISH RESISTANCE MEN  
HEADED BY TOUGH BILL SAVAGE,  
ROAMING THE COUNTRY  
LOOKING FOR LIKELY  
VOLGAN TARGETS.

YEAH, TOO BAD -  
WHAT I'D GIVE TO LET RIP  
ON THEM RIDERS.

SAVAGE - WE'VE GOT  
ENGINE TROUBLE!

SERVICES -  
1 MILE  
BLACK KNIGHT  
GARAGE

RELAX, DODGER - WE  
PULL INTO THAT GARAGE UP  
AHEAD. THE OWNER WAS A MATE  
OF MINE BEFORE THE INVASION,  
A REAL HARD CASE!

# INVASION!

A LOT OF MY BIKE-MATES IN THE MIDLANDS USED TO HANG OUT HERE.

WATCHER, GREASER!

BILL SAVAGE!

YOUR MATES HAVE ALL GONE TO GROUND, BILL, THEY KEEP THEIR NOSES CLEAN NOWADAYS.

I GET IT, GREASER—YOU'VE ALL TURNED YELLA WITH THE VOIGS, HEY—VOIG PATROL COMIN' IN!

GREASY SP

THE VOLGAN PATROL RACED IN—

SILK AND THE OTHERS WERE TAKEN OFF-GUARD...

GARAGE

THAT VEHICLE IS ON OUR LIST. THE MEN WILL BE INSIDE THE CAFE—WE MOVE IN!

THESE ARE THE MEN—WE HAVE THEM COLD. BUT FIRST WE EAT BEFORE WE TAKE THEM AWAY.

SECONDS LATER, THE SERVING HATCH OPENED...

COMING UP, VOIGS—BACON, BEANS—

—AND BUCKSHOT!

AIEEEEE!

THE VOLGS DEAD, SAVAGE BUNDLED  
HIS MEN INTO THE VAN . . .

BUT, SAVAGE—  
THE ENGINE  
AIN'T  
FIXED!

WE GOTTA CHANGE  
OUR ARM! LOOK  
AFTER YERSELF,  
GREASER.

LATER, AT THE GARAGE . . .

A WHOLE PATROL WIPED  
OUT— WHAT HAPPENED  
HERE?

DUNNO, DO I?  
NEVER SAW A  
THING, MATE!

SCUM—  
YOU STILL  
DIE!

THE TERRORISTS WE SEEK MUST BE  
ALONG THE HIGHWAY! RADIO FOR  
SUPPORT! WE WILL CLOSE IN ON  
THEM FROM BOTH SIDES AND  
CUT THEM DOWN LIKE  
THAT WEAK FOOL.

I-I AIN'T DEAD  
YET... I CHOKED!  
GOTTA HELP  
BILL SAVAGE...

BUT ON THE  
MOTORWAY...

VOLGS ON OUR  
TAIL, MR SAVAGE—  
A WHOLE SWARM  
OF 'EM!

AN' OUR ENGINE'S PACKED  
UP AT LAST. OKAY, LADS—  
OUT AND GET READY TO  
RUN FOR IT!

MORE BIKES COMIN' IN THE  
OPPOSITE DIRECTION! WE'RE  
CAUGHT BETWEEN THEM!

WE HAVE  
THEM! GUN  
THEM  
DOWN!

HULLO, MICK...? THIS—THIS IS  
GREASER. I-I BEEN SHOT BY  
VOLGS... I'M PAST HELP...  
BUT BILL SAVAGE NEEDS  
YOU. TELL YOUR LADS... IT'S  
TIME TO GET THEIR  
BIKES OUT...



BUT...

WE'RE BRITISH RIDING  
BRITISH BIKES, AND  
WE GOT SOMETHIN'  
TO SHOW YOU!

HIT THE VOLGS!  
HIT 'EM HARD!



THE WAVE OF BIKES  
DROVE UP TO SAVAGE...

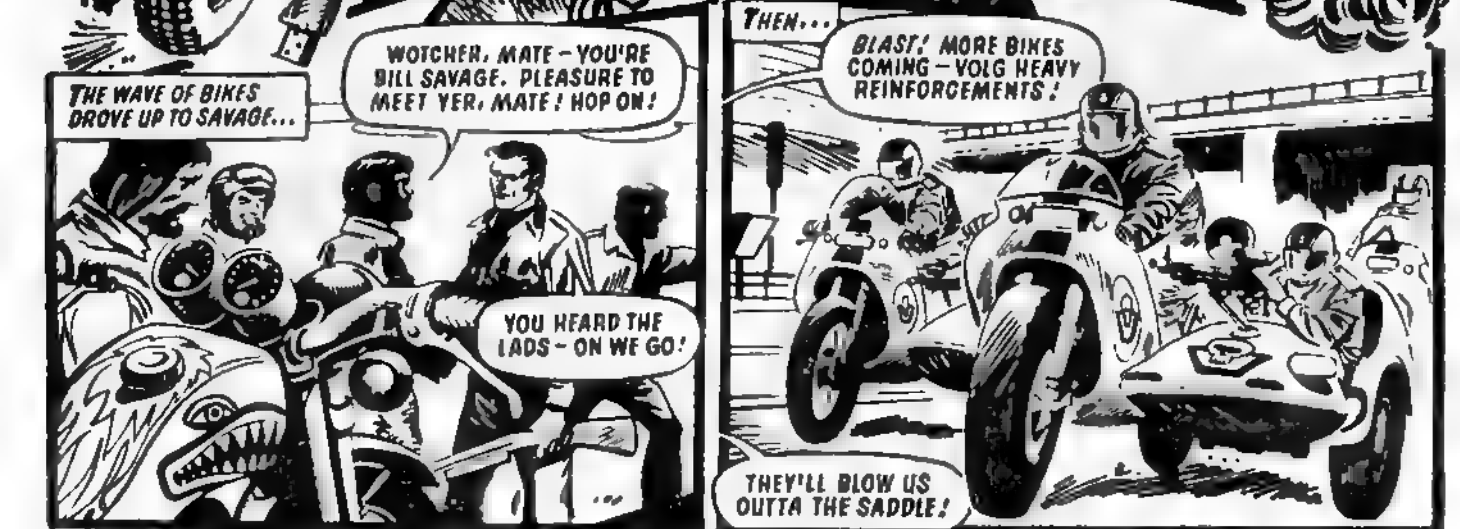
WATCHER, MATE - YOU'RE  
BILL SAVAGE. PLEASURE TO  
MEET YER, MATE! HOP ON!

YOU HEARD THE  
LADS - ON WE GO!

THEN...

BLAST! MORE BIKES  
COMING - VOLG HEAVY  
REINFORCEMENTS!

THEY'LL BLOW US  
OUTTA THE SADDLE!



YOU FORGOT SOMETHIN', MATE—  
BILL SAVAGE IS RIDING  
SHOTGUN!

SAVAGE AIMED AT THE CENTRAL  
VOLG'S FUEL TANK...

YOU HIT  
IT, MAN—  
RIGHT  
ON!

SOON THE BIKES CARRYING SAVAGE AND HIS MEN  
WERE BEYOND THE VOLGAN NET...

OKAY, CHIEF—THIS  
IS SAFE COUNTRY NOW  
AND WE GOTTA  
LEAVE YOU TO IT.

YEAH, MY MOB'S  
MOVIN' ON... WE GOT  
NEW PLACES TO SEE  
AND MORE VOLGS  
TO MOW DOWN!

NEXT WEEK + + + THE FUTURE SHOCKS CONTINUE

# WILD, THRILLING, AMAZING

BUT YOU'D BETTER  
BELIEVE IT...

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NOW THE VOLGAN MASTERS LIVE IN BRITAIN'S FINEST COUNTRY HOUSES.

SANDRINGHAM -  
A SPLENDID BRITISH HOUSE  
FOR A VOLGAN  
WARLORD LIKE YOU,  
GENERAL ROSTOV!

IT IS A  
VOLGAN HOUSE  
NOW - FOR LIS  
TO ENJOY IN  
VOLGAN  
STYLE!

# INVASION!

THE GENERAL  
TOOK HIS  
GUESTS TO A  
NEARBY SPOT.

CLAY PIGEON  
SHOOTING, GENERAL?  
BUT THE BRITISH  
LORDS DID  
THAT!

CLAY PIGEONS  
WITH A DIFFERENCE...  
GUARD PULL!

CLAY  
PIGEON  
SHOOT



CAGE DOORS SNAPPED OPEN AND RAGGED FIGURES STUMBLED OUT.

CONDEMNED BRITISH PRISONERS! CHOOSE YOUR TARGETS, MY FRIENDS!

NO, PLEASE ARGHHH!

BAGGED ANOTHER BRACE, AS THE ENGLISH WOULD SAY!

HIDDEN NEARBY, BEYOND THE ESTATE BOUNDARY...

IT'S GHASTLY, SAVAGE THEY'VE MURDERED ALL THE PRISONERS!

THE WATCHERS WERE RESISTANCE LEADER BILL SAVAGE AND THE SURVIVORS OF HIS LONDON GROUP.

ARMED GUARDS AND SECURITY CAMERAS. HOW DO WE GET PAST THEM?

YEAH WE GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE, SILK!

WITH GOOD BRITISH MUD AN' CLAY, PAL!

THAT NIGHT, ON THE BOUNDARY...

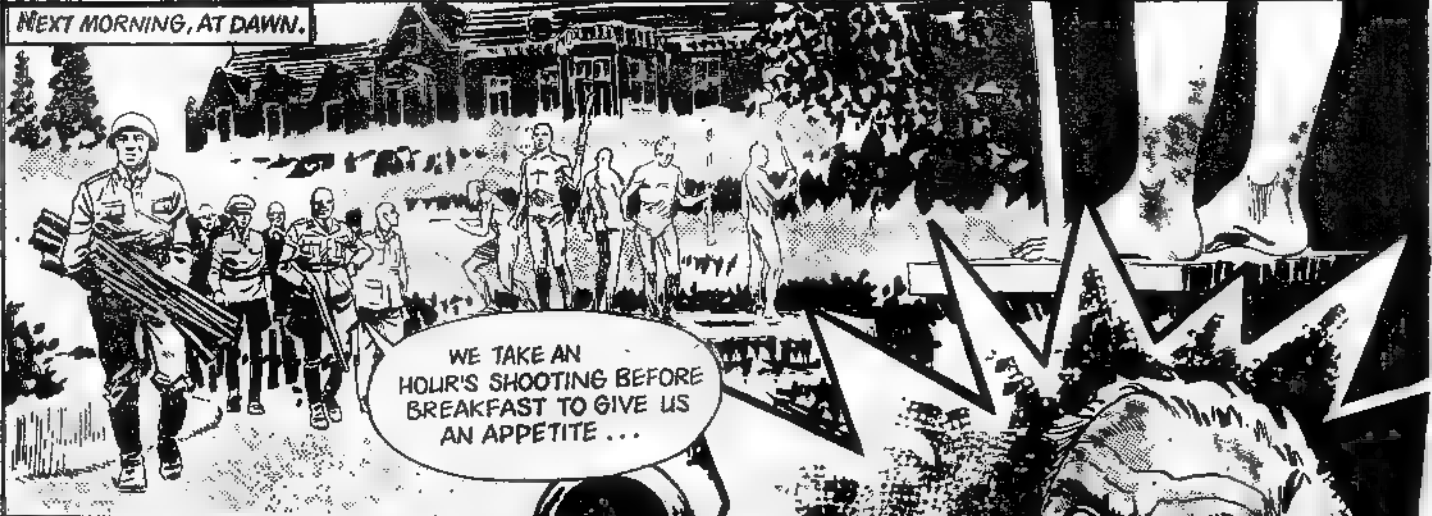
RIGHT, VOLGS - HERE'S MUD IN YER EYE!

VOLGAN GUARDS RUSHED TO THE SPOT...

MUD COVERING THE CAMERAS!

WE HAVE SEARCHED THE GROUNDS BUT NO SIGN OF INTRUDERS - JUST A FEW BRITISH PEASANTS MAKING A PATHETIC GESTURE OF DEFIANCE!


NEXT MORNING, AT DAWN.



RESISTANCE MEN  
PLASTERED  
WITH MUD!  
DISGUISED  
AS STATUES!



AEEEEEEEE!



HEAD FOR THE  
HOUSE-THAT'S  
WHERE THE  
GENERAL CRAWLED  
TO!



STEAM IN, LADS!  
GARDENIN' TIMES OVER.  
LET'S GET INDOORS-




THE VOLGS WERE TAKEN BY SURPRISE  
BY SAVAGE'S FEROCIOUS ATTACK!

CLEAN IT UP, BOYS-  
STIFF EVERY VOLG  
IN SIGHT!



ARGHHHH!



ABOVE, THE GENERAL  
WATCHED...

THAT MAD-  
LOOKING ONE-  
HE IS THEIR LEADER.  
I SHALL GUN  
HIM DOWN!



AIEEEE!

TWO OF  
THE LADS  
COPPED IT.  
BUT I SEEN YOU,  
SUNSHINE!



AS THE GENERAL BOLTED  
FOR THE ROOF...

OUT OF AMMO,  
BUT I THINK I KNOW  
A WAY TO GET  
YOU, GENERAL!

ABOVE ON THE ROOF...

YOU FOOL—  
I KNEW YOU WOULD  
FOLLOW ME AND  
I SEE YOUR  
HEAD!

WRONG HEAD,  
YOLG—THAT WAS  
A STEEL ONE,  
BUT I'M A  
HARD NUT  
TOO!

BILL SAVAGE  
TAKES A LOT OF KILLING—  
AN' HE DEALS IT OUT!  
DIE, SCUM!

AAAAAH!

LATER...

GOT 'EM ALL,  
SILK—STONE DEAD!  
A NICE DAY'S OUTING  
TO A STATELY 'OME.  
LET'S GET OUR  
CLOBBER AND  
SCARPER!

SAVAGE TAKES HIS WAR TO  
THE SOUTH-WEST. NEXT PROG.

**1999 — YEAR OF THE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN.**  
VOLGANS CONTROL ALL SOURCES OF FOOD, BUT, IN THE  
HEART OF SOMERSET, A RESISTANCE GROUP HAS ITS  
OWN SECRET FOOD SUPPLY ...

SOON AS THE  
HERD'S FINISHED  
GRAZIN' WE HIDES  
'EM IN THE CHEDDAR  
CAVES. NEAT, EH?

YEAH! YER NEED  
A FULL BELLY TO KILL  
VOLGS!

THE TWO MEN: ROGER BACON, RESISTANCE ORGANISER  
FOR SOMERSET, AND BILL SAVAGE, NOW CARRYING OUT A  
COUNTRYWIDE STRUGGLE AGAINST THE VOLGANS ...

2000



THRILL 1

# INVASION!

VOLG PATROL!  
WE'VE BEEN  
RUMBL'D!

GOTTA STOP  
'EM — I'M TAKIN'  
YOUR BIKE,  
BACON!

PRIMING A GRENADE,  
SAVAGE GUNNED THE  
BIKE ...

GOTTA  
GET REAL  
CLOSE ...

FLAME GUN ON SHORT RANGE!  
POUR FIRE ON THE SCUM!



TOO LATE,  
VOLGS—YOUR  
TURN TO FRY,  
NOW!



AAIEEE!

WE'VE HIT THE OTHER  
VEHICLE, BUT THE HERD'S  
BEEN WIPED OUT—HOW  
DO WE MANAGE  
WITHOUT FOOD?



C'MON,  
VOLG—WE'RE  
GONNA HAVE A  
LITTLE PRIVATE  
CHAT!



THIS VOLG'S STILL  
ALIVE—HE MIGHT  
GIVE US A CLUE...

YOU GOTTA STOP THINKIN'  
LIKE A YOKEL, SUNSHINE!  
I AIN'T WASTIN' TIME  
DRAWIN' YOU DIAGRAMS!



TWO MINUTES LATER...

FROM WHAT CHUMMY SAID  
BEFORE HE DIED, WE GOTTA  
AMBUSH A TRAIN FROM  
BIRMINGHAM!



THAT LINE CARRIES MACHINERY  
BUILT BY SLAVE-LABOUR, NOT  
BLASTED BEEF-CATTLE!

NEXT MORNING...



THAT'LL  
STOP THE  
TRAIN  
GOOD!

YOU CONNED MY MEN  
INTO THIS WITH TALK O'  
FOOD—BUT IF ALL WE  
GET'S DARNED  
MACHINERY...





STOP MOANIN' AND START FIGHTIN'—GET ON THAT FIRST TRUCK, BACON!



MORE OF 'EM, SAVAGE... AND I'VE FIRED MY LAST SHELL!



SHOOTING OUT THE LARGE MACHINE'S BRACING ROPES, SAVAGE GRABBED THE CONTROLS...



AIEEEE!

AAAARGH!

SO HAVE I, BUT THIS WILL MAKE MINCEMEAT OUT OF 'EM!

LATER, WHEN THE MACHINE WAS TRANSPORTED BACK TO BASE...

SO MUCH FOR PROMISES! WE CAN'T EAT THIS MACHINE, WHAT-EVER IT'S FOR!

HANG ABOUT, AN' YOU'LL SEE WHY THE VOLGS DIDN'T BOTHER TO KEEP YOUR CATTLE ALIVE FOR THEMSELVES!



YOU'RE LOOKIN' AT A MOBILE PROTEIN-SYNTHESIZER, MATE! FEED GRASS IN ONE END, GET MEAT OUT OF THE OTHER! THAT VOLG FED ME THE INFO!

WHAT...? 'TIS JUST LIKE SLABS OF BEEF!



WELL, I'LL BE...



IF THIS STUFF TASTES AS GOOD AS IT SMELLS, YOU'VE DONE US A FAVOUR, SAVAGE. TRY SOME?

THANKS, BUT I'M MOVIN' ON TO PICK UP THE REST O' MY LADS. KILLIN' VOLGS IS MORE MY TASTE!

ALERT STATUS RED + + + DON'T MISS NEXT PROG

# INVASION!

2000<sup>AD</sup>



THRILL 1

ONLY TWO  
KINDS OF VOLG  
MEET BILL SAVAGE:  
THE DEAD  
AND THE  
DYING!

1994—YEAR OF THE MASSIVE  
VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN  
WITH EVERY CITY UNDER CONTROL  
OF THE SOLDIERS OF THE SKULL.  
IN NEWCASTLE, VOLGAN GUARDS  
WATCH AS A VOLGAN PRISON  
CONVOY ENTERS THE TYNE TUNNEL...

MORE RESISTANCE  
PRISONERS FOR  
THE FIRING SQUAD!  
PASS, DRIVER!

BUT INSIDE THE TUNNEL...

CONVOY'S  
COMING—SAY  
THE WORD,  
SAVAGE!

ANY  
SECOND  
NOW...

RESISTANCE HARD-MAN  
BILL SAVAGE WAS HEADING  
A GROUP OF EX-MINERS  
IN A DARING AMBUSH PLAN



OKAY...  
SMASH!

THE LIGHTS!  
WHAT IS  
HAPPENING?

SWITCH ON  
OUR OWN  
HEADLIGHTS!

FUSES

BZZZZT!

NO NEED, VOLG-  
THESE MINER'S  
HELMETS SHOW  
US ALL WE  
WANNA SEE!  
GIVE 'EM AN  
EYEFULL,  
LADS!

TOO SLOW,  
VOLGS - THE  
LIGHTS 'AVE  
GONE OUT  
ON YOU FOR  
GOOD!

AIEEEEE!

HAAAY! LAY  
INTO 'EM,  
GEORDIES!

THE LADS ARE  
ENJOYING  
THEMSELVES,  
I'D LIKE TO  
JOIN 'EM BUT  
I GOT A JOB  
TO DO...

WE'LL 'AVE  
THE DOOR  
OFF THIS  
VAN, FOR  
STARTERS!



BILL SAUSAGE—  
WE'VE HEARD A LOT  
ABOUT YOU, MAN!

HEY, GEORDIE  
AI... AIEEE!

VOLG BULLET  
MUSTA GOT 'IM.  
BUT WE GOTTA  
GET YOU CLEAR!  
LEAVE HIS MATES  
TO SETTLE FOR  
HIM...

MINUTES LATER,  
AT THE OTHER  
END OF THE  
TUNNEL...

THE RESISTANCE  
LEAVE THIS FOR  
US?

AND YOU MUST  
BE GEORDIE PRICE,  
MINE'S LEADER,  
UNDER DEATH  
SENTENCE FROM  
THE VOLGS.  
BUT NOW YOU'RE  
SPRUNG!

AS SAUSAGE HAMMERED  
THE TIPPER TRUCK TO  
THE EDGE OF THE CITY...

BEHIND  
US! VOLG  
PATROL!

YEAH, A COAL  
LORRY. JUMP  
ABOARD, MATE!

HECK! HOW'D  
THEY PICK UP  
OUR TRAIL?  
ANYWAY...

WE'RE GONNA  
COVER IT UP  
AGAIN!

TIPPER BODY  
ACTIVAT

THEY AIN'T  
MUCH USE—  
THEY'VE ALL  
GOT THE  
SACK!

AARGH!

SOON...

MADE IT OUTTA  
TOWN... NOW WE  
HEAD ALONG THE  
COAST ROAD...

'ERE - GEORDIE  
LOST TWO FINGERS  
IN A MINING ACCIDENT  
YEARS AGO! THE ONLY  
BLOKE WHO KNEW  
HIM DIED BACK  
THERE IN THE TUNNEL...

TOO SLOW, SAVAGE -  
LIKE THAT MUG IN  
THE TUNNEL - DIDN'T  
SEE MY SILENCED  
VOLG PISTOL.

YOU AIN'T  
GEORDIE. YOU'RE  
A DIRTY VOLG  
AGENT... AAAH!

HERE THEY COME  
NOW. YOU'VE DUG  
YOUR OWN GRAVE  
SAVAGE.

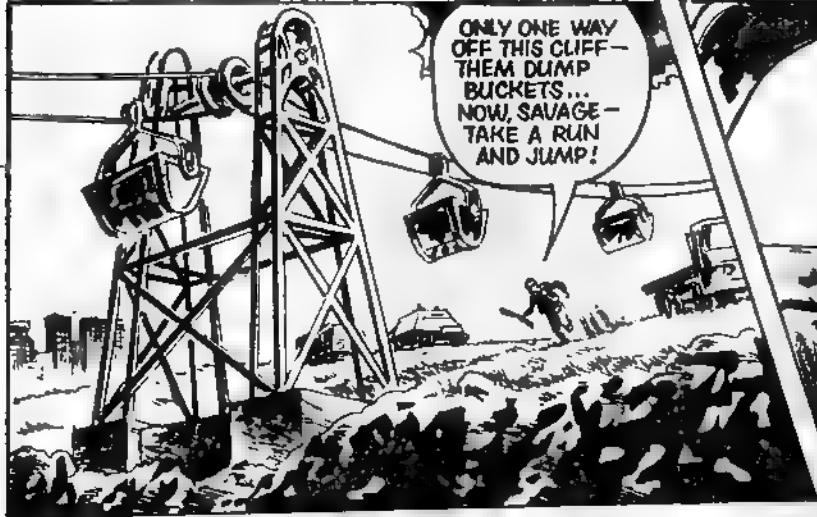
THAT'S WHAT  
YOU THINK,  
VOLG...

THAT SCUM PRIZE  
WAS SECRETLY  
SHOT IN PRISON.  
IT WAS ALL A TRAP  
TO GET YOU! NOW  
I BRING UP OUR  
REINFORCEMENTS!

A HIDDEN  
HOMING  
DEVICE!

BUT I'M GONNA  
MAKE SURE I  
GET MY DIG  
IN!

WEEEE!



ONLY ONE WAY  
OFF THIS CLIFF—  
THEM DUMP  
BUCKETS...  
NOW, SAVAGE—  
TAKE A RUN  
AND JUMP!



MADE IT!  
JUST BEAT  
THEIR  
BULLETS!

STOP HIM!  
STOP HIM! ALL  
GUNS FIRE!



NO USE, VOLGS  
THIS IS SOLID  
BRITISH STEEL  
AN IT'S SLUG  
PROOF! BUT  
YOU AIN'T!

AAARGH!

SOON...



NOW I'M OUTTA  
RANGE I'LL TAKE  
A DROP INTO THE  
SEA. YOU GOT A  
LONG SWIM  
AHEAD, SAVAGE.  
BUT YOU COULD  
DO WITH A  
WASH!



HOURS LATER, SAVAGE  
REACHED A SAFE BIT OF  
THE NORTHUMBERLAND  
COAST...

NOW TO START  
ANOTHER WAVE  
O' VIOLENCE  
AGAINST THE  
VOLGS!



**1999** — YEAR OF THE MASSIVE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN.  
ON THE BORDER BETWEEN ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND, A HEAVILY GUARDED  
FRONTIER KEEPS THE TWO COUNTRIES CUT OFF FROM ONE ANOTHER AND  
THEIR PEOPLES DISUNITED!

CUT THROUGH YON WIRE FAST AND  
LET'S GET ACROSS THE BORDER!

TO BONNIE  
SCOTLAND  
AND OUR  
FAMILIES!

BUT SPECIALLY EQUIPPED VOLGAN  
BORDER PATROLS WERE NEARBY...

SCANNERS SHOW INTRUDERS  
APPROACHING THE BORDER.  
CAPTAIN!

**2000**



**THRILL 1**



PREPARE OUR  
'MANSEEKER'  
MISSILES—  
BRITISH SCUM  
MAKE EXCELLENT  
TARGETS!

CHARLES PINO

# INVASION!

RANGE TWO THOUSAND  
YARDS — FIRE!

OH NO—  
VOLGAN  
MISSILE  
TROOPS!

THEY'RE  
ONTO US!  
RUN FOR  
YER LIFE!



**B**UT YOU CAN'T  
RUN FROM A  
'MANSEEKER'  
MISSILE...

**AIEEEEEEEEE!**

THAT'S IT, SAVAGE— THE BASE  
OF THEM VOLG BORDER GUARDS!

MISSILE TROOPS— ONE OF THE  
MEANEST OUTFITS IN THE VOLG ARMY!

THE MAN WITH THE BINOCULARS  
WAS BILL SAVAGE, TOUGH  
BRITISH RESISTANCE LEADER!

WITH HIM... A  
GROUP OF LOCAL  
RESISTANCE  
MEN...

WE GOTTA R.A.D THAT BASE  
AND WIPE OUT THEM  
ROCKETS—

YOU GONE YELLA, SAVAGE?

YOU THINK I  
DROPPED ME BOTTLE,  
SUNSHINE? JUST  
TRY SOMETHING!

IT'S TOO WELL  
GUARDED— NO  
GO, PAL!

BEAT SOME GUTS INTO  
HIM! GIVE HIM A TASTE  
OF CUMBERLAND  
WRESTLING, BIG ABE!

**BUT I MAKE  
ME OWN!**

NOW  
BACK  
OFF!

WRESTLING'S  
PLAYED WITH  
STRICT RULES,  
BIG FELLA...



OKAY, YOU CLEAR OFF, SAVAGE — WE'LL RAID THAT BASE WITHOUT YOU!

IT'S YOUR LIVES, LADS. YOU'LL BE CHUCKING 'EM AWAY!

THAT NIGHT...

OKAY, LADS — LET'S HIT 'EM!  
**CHAAAARGE!**

TERRORIST RAID! GUARDS OPEN FIRE!



IT'S NO USE, LADS — WE'RE OUT-GUNNED!

THEIR MISSILE LAUNCHERS ARE ROLLIN'! BREAK AND RUN FOR IT!  
**RUN!**

**AIEEEE!**



HA — MORE SPORT FOR US TONIGHT! GUARDS GET ABOARD — HUNT DOWN EVERY SINGLE TERRORIST!

ON A RISE NEARBY...



YOU WERE DEAD RIGHT SAVAGE — THEY HADN'T A CHANCE! THEY'RE BEING HUNTED DOWN!

YEAH — BUT WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE THESE TATTY STONES TO HELP 'EM!

THESE "TATTY STONES" ARE HADRIAN'S WALL, SAVAGE! BUILT BY THE ROMANS OVER ...

I DON'T CARE IF IT WAS BUILT BY MURPHY'S! I'M INTO DEMOLITION MYSELF! NOW GIVE US A HAND, SILK!



MEANWHILE THE VOLGANS HAD CORNERED THE LAST RAIDERS ...

HA— THEY DECIDE TO MAKE A STAND!  
ADVANCE! SMASH THEM TO PULP!

C'MON, YOU VOLGS—  
WE GONNA GO OUT  
FIGHTIN'!

C'MON, SILK!  
TAKE THE  
STRAIN—  
HEAVE,  
BOY!

BUT, NEARBY,  
SAVAGE HAD  
HIS OWN  
IDEAS ABOUT  
FIGHTING ...

CATAPULTS FILLED  
WITH RUBBLE...  
JUST LIKE THE ROMANS  
USED. BUT WILL IT  
WORK?

THE SAPLING YEW-  
TREES OF SAVAGE'S  
'CATAPULT' TWANGED  
UPRIGHT WITH  
TREMENDOUS  
FORCE!

AAAAAAAAA!

MISSILE  
BATTERY FIRE—  
NO! LOOK TO  
THE SKY!

AAAH!  
BOULDERS  
FALLING  
ON US!

ONE WAY  
TO SEE, SILK...  
LET 'EM GO!

TRY A STICK  
OF BRITISH  
ROCK, VOLGS!

NO—MY FACE!  
AAAGH!



... NOW ONTO 'EM-- ALL 'EM WITH BRITISH LEAD!

RIGHT WITH YOU, SAVAGE!

WE STIFFED THIS LOT, BUT THERE'S MORE COMIN'!

SILK CLAMBERED INTO THE MISSILE TRUCK'S FIRE CONTROL SEAT...

SIGHTS LOCKED ON...

FIRE!

YEAH, THEY GOT US COLD... SO DO YER BIT, SILK. YOU WERE TRAINED IN WEAPONRY ... PUT IT TO SOME USE!

AAAAAAAAA!

WE DID IT, SAVAGE-- WE WIPED THIS LOT OUT!

YEAH, THE WRITING'S ON THE WALL FOR THE REST OF THEM DRTY VOLGS. WE'RE OUT TO BEAT 'EM ON BOTH SIDES OF THE BORDER!

BRITAIN-1  
VOLGS-NIL

NEXT EPISODE + + + HIGH-RISK FACTOR AT OPTIMUM

1999 - YEAR OF THE MIGHTY VOLGAN INVASION  
OF BRITAIN, WITH THE COUNTRY PARALYSED BY  
A SERIES OF MURDEROUS SHOCK ATTACKS!

SELECTED TARGETS LIKE—  
NOWTOWN, BRAND NEW  
CITY OF THE NORTH EAST—  
ARE HIT BY WAVES OF  
VOLGAN STRIKE PLANES  
DROPPING DEADLY G-5  
NERVE GAS!

GASP!  
NERVE GAS  
ATTACK! CAN'T  
BREATH!  
CHOKE!

2000



THRILL 1

# INVASION!

IN MINUTES, THE POPULATION IS WIPED  
OUT, AND WHEN THE INVASION IS OVER  
VOLGAN CHEMICAL TROOPS ARRIVE TO  
REMOVE THE BODIES. THE STREETS ARE  
SILENT. NOWTOWN HAS BECOME  
A GHOST TOWN...





BUT, MONTHS AFTER THE INVASION, NOVATOWN HAS TWO UNEXPECTED VISITORS - TOUGH RESISTANCE FIGHTER BILL SAUSAGE AND HIS NUMBER TWO, PETER SILK, ON THE RUN AFTER RAIDING A NEARBY VOLGAN BORDER CAMP...

NERVE GAS IS DISPERSED BY NOW BUT THIS PLACE STILL GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

BUT MAYBE WE CAN HIDE UP HERE FROM ANY VOLGS ON OUR TRAIL - LET'S CHECK IT OUT!

COVERED BOTH ENDS OF THE STREET AND THERE'S NOTHING HERE. SAUSAGE - ONLY THAT OLD SIGN - IT'S A GHOST TOWN!

THEN IT MUST BE A SPOOK I SAW MOVE BEHIND THAT HOTEL DOOR...

NOVATOWN  
NEW CITY OF  
1999

"...ONLY BILL SAUSAGE DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS!"

NO, PLEASE DON'T SHOOT!

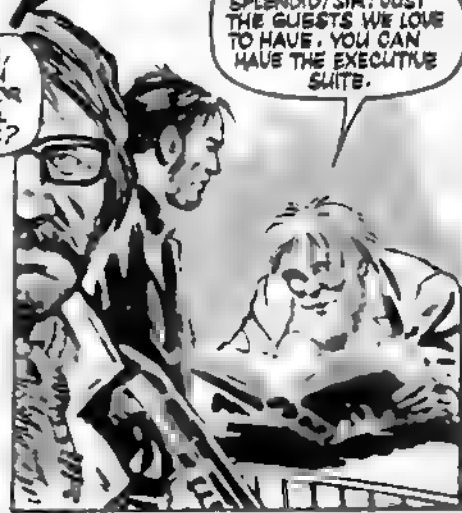
GREAT SCOTT, HE'S BRITISH!

THAT'S RIGHT SONNY - HEE HEB. BRITISH THROUGH AND THROUGH! ONLY ONE LEFT IN NOVATOWN - ONLY ONE WHO HAD A GAS MASK WHEN IT HAPPENED.

WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE SONNY. WE ONLY TAKE PROFESSIONAL GUESTS. NO R.F.-RAE.

WE KILL VOLGS, GRANDAD. YOU GOT ROOMS FOR PROFESSIONAL VOLG KILLERS?

SPLENDID, SIR! JUST THE GUESTS WE LOVE TO HAVE. YOU CAN HAVE THE EXECUTIVE SUITE.



SOON...

PIPIN' HOT BATH,  
SIR? CHARLIE KEPT  
THE HEATING  
GOING.

AND A RAZOR  
TOO! COULD DO  
WITH A SHAVE!

BUT, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

THE TRAIL OF THE  
TWO TERRORISTS  
LEADS HERE!

TRACKER  
SQUAD START  
A HOUSE-TO-  
HOUSE SEARCH  
OF THE MAIN  
STREET...

THE SEARCH LED  
TO THE HOTEL  
FOYER...

COFFEE AND TOAST  
COMIN' UP FOR MY  
NICE CUSTOMERS-  
YES INDEED!

NEXT SECOND...

BAYONET HIM-  
THEN WE FIND  
HIS "CUSTOMERS"!

AT THAT MOMENT...

THIS IS THE LIFE,  
SIR! AIN'T HAD  
A TUB 'N MONTHS

AAAH!

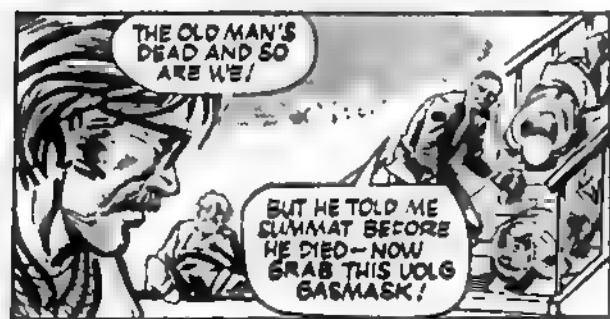
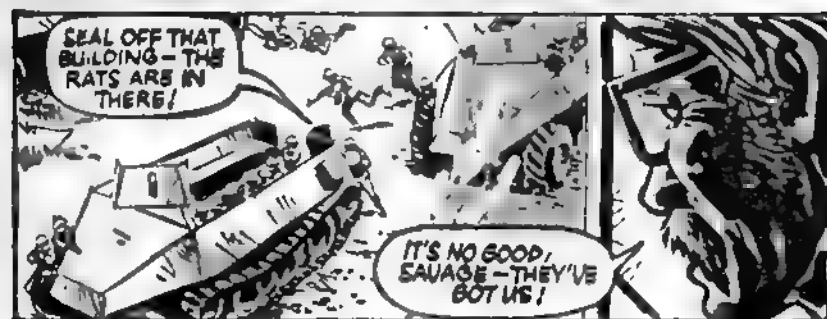
SUDDENLY...

WHAT THE-?  
VOLGANS!

TOO SLOW SCUM-  
YOU DROPPED YOUR  
GUARD.

YOU IN THE BATH  
SHALL DIE A CLEAN  
DEATH, HA!

I DUNNO-  
THIS S A BRITISH  
RUBBER DUCK...







**1999** — YEAR OF THE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN.

BRITISH HOLIDAY RESORTS ARE NOW UNDER VOLGAN MILITARY CONTROL, AND ON CONISTON WATER, IN LAKELAND, THE VOLGAN PROPAGANDA RADIO IS EAGER TO PRAISE THE NEW VESSELS BEING TESTED THERE.

THE PROTOTYPE  
V-BOAT TODAY SET  
THE RECORD FOR  
THE WORLD'S FASTEST  
MILITARY VESSEL—  
ANOTHER FIRST FOR  
THE GLORIOUS  
VOLGAN NAVY!

# INVASION!

ONE OF THE NEW  
V-BOATS— FASTEST  
THING I'VE EVER SEEN  
ON WATER,  
SAVAGE!

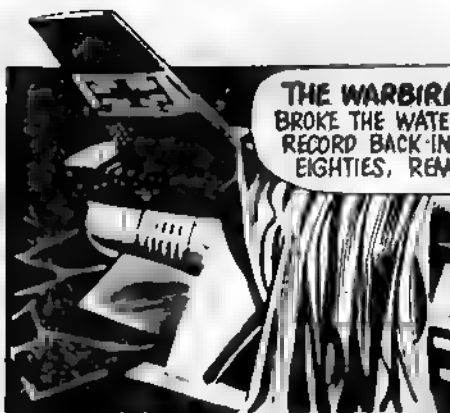
YEAH! BUT I  
WANT TO SEE 'EM  
UNDER THE WATER,  
SILK! WE GOTTA FIND  
A WAY TO SEND 'EM  
TO THE BOTTOM!

BUT WATCHING  
FROM THE SHORES  
OF THE LAKE  
WERE TOUGH  
RESISTANCE  
FIGHTER **BILL  
SAVAGE** AND  
HIS NUMBER  
TWO, **PETER  
SILK**...

LATER, AT A LAKESIDE  
BOAT HOUSE...

LET'S PINCH ONE OF THESE OLD  
HIRE-CANOEES AND 'ERE!  
WHAT'S UNDER THEM  
WRAPS?


**2000** AD  
THRILL 1



THE WARBIRD!— SHE  
BROKE THE WATER-SPEED  
RECORD BACK IN THE  
EIGHTIES, REMEMBER?



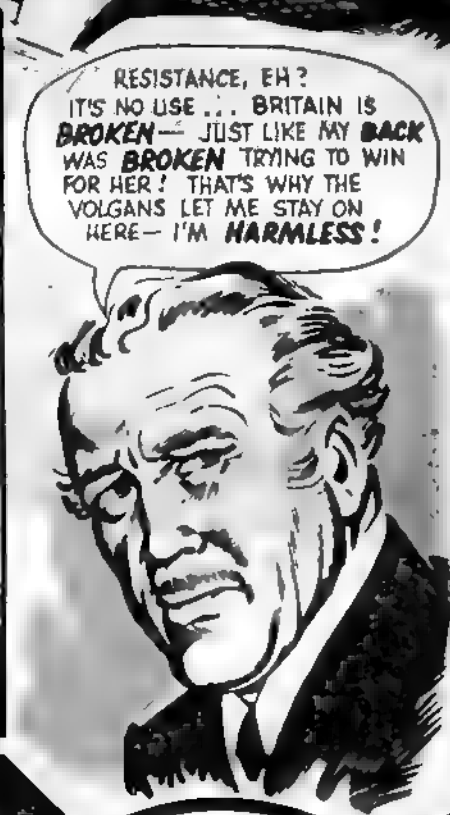
WATCH OUT— COMPANY!




IT'S COMMANDER ROBB  
HIMSELF—THE WATERSPEED  
KING OF THE 80'S!

CORRECT,  
BUT WHO  
ARE YOU?

WE AIN'T VOLGS  
AND WE CARRY  
GUNS, WHAT  
D'YOU THINK?




RESISTANCE, EH?  
IT'S NO USE... BRITAIN IS  
**BROKEN**— JUST LIKE MY **BACK**  
WAS **BROKEN** TRYING TO WIN  
FOR HER! THAT'S WHY THE  
VOLGANS LET ME STAY ON  
HERE— I'M **HARMLESS!**



WELL, WE AIN'T! C'MON,  
SILK, LET'S GO AND HARM  
THE V-BOATS— **PERMANENT**  
**LIKE!**

**FOOLS! YOU'LL  
NEVER BEAT THEM!**



GUARDS ARE TOO  
BUSY LISTENING  
TO THAT STINKIN'  
COLLABORATOR  
RADIO— GET YER  
LIMPET MINES,  
SILK!



SO  
FAR, SO  
GOOD!

**SUDDENLY...**



**HULL ALARM  
SYSTEM  
ACTIVATED!  
TERRORIST SABOTEURS!  
OPEN FIRE!**



INTO THE DRINK FAST,  
SILK! WE BIN  
SUSSSED!

BUT I'LL TAKE THEM  
SPOTLIGHTS OUT FIRST!

AAIIIEE!

IT-IT'S NO USE,  
SAVAGE! THEY'RE  
CLEARING THE MINES  
AND COMING  
AFTER US!

RUN DOWN THE  
SCUM—TURN THEM  
INTO A RED STAIN  
ON THE WATER!

DIVE DEEP,  
SILK—OR THEY'LL  
PULP US!

LOOKS LIKE  
SILK COPPED ONE  
IN THE ARM!

LEAVE ME,  
SAVAGE—MAKE  
IT ON YOUR  
OWN!

LEAVE IT OUT WITH THE  
JAMES BOND BIT, SILK—  
BESIDES, WE GOT SOME  
HELP—LOOK!

THE THE WARBIRO ON  
THE LAKE! AND LOOK AT  
THE SPEED OF IT!

FOUR HUNDRED MILES PER HOUR...  
COME ON OLD GIRL— WE'RE ON OUR  
LAST RUN — FOR BRITAIN!

WE CANNOT  
SWERVE IN TIME!  
... NO, NO!

GO ON,  
GRANDAD—  
YOU GIVE IT  
TO 'EM!

THE POWER BOAT HIT  
BOTH VOLGAN CRAFT  
AT TOP SPEED!

C'MON, SILK. THE  
COMMANDER'S  
DONE HIS BIT—  
WE GOTTA DO  
SOMETHING  
FOR HIM!

LATER AT  
THE LOCAL  
VOLGAN  
RADIO  
STATION...

NOW THIS  
RECORD IS  
DEDICATED TO  
THE MEN OF  
THE VOLGAN  
NAVY...

UGH!

SUDDENLY—

NO WAY, PAL—  
WE'RE BREAKIN'  
THE RECORD, JUST  
LIKE AN OLD GUY  
TONIGHT BROKE  
HIS!

OLD  
COMMANDER ROBB  
BROKE HIS WATER  
SPEED RECORD AND  
REMEMBER, BRITAIN...  
A LOTTA WATER'S  
GOTTA FLOW UNDER  
THE BRIDGE BEFORE  
THE VOLGS BREAK  
US!

THRILL VALUE INCREASES + + + NEXT PROG

1999 - YEAR OF THE VOLCAN  
INVASION OF BRITAIN IN  
GLASGOW, SOLDIERS AND  
CIVILIANS FOUGHT SIDE BY-  
SIDE TO STOP THE INVADERS  
BUT DEFEAT WAS INEVITABLE  
- NOW THOSE SCOTS  
FIGHTERS ARE WALLED UP  
INSIDE THE HELL-HOLE  
CALLED - THE GORBALS  
GHETTO!

HA-THOSE SCOTS  
FOUGHT LIKE ANIMALS  
- WE MAKE A CAGE  
FOR THEM!

2000  
THRILL



# INVASION!



...THOUGH THE VOLGANS CONTROLLED EACH  
CORNER OF BRITAIN, MEN WERE STILL STRIKING  
BACK - MEN LIKE HARD RESISTANCE LEADER  
BILL SAVAGE WHO WATCHED A DESOLATE  
STRETCH OF THE BORDER ROAD

WELL, WELL, VOLG  
CONVOY COMIN'  
FAST -



NO RISK OF AMBUSH IN  
THESE OPEN SPACES AND  
WE ARE NOW IN SCOTLAND  
- SEE THE SIGN!

BONNIE SCOTLAND

THE S.I.S. WHERE YOU  
SIGN OUT, VOLGS!  
HIT 'EM!

BEHIND THAT  
SIGNBOARD-  
AIEEEEE!

BONNIE SCOTLAND

TOO SLOW, VOLGS -  
YOU MIGHT HAVE  
TAKEN THE HIGH-  
ROAD -  
Y AINT GETTING  
TO SCOTLAND

SAVAGE'S COMPANION - PETER SILK,  
EX BRITISH ARMY OFFICER

THE CIVILIAN MUST  
HAVE BEEN  
IMPORTANT!

YEAH - LET'S SEE  
WHAT PAPER HE  
WAS CARRYING

WHEN THIS IS DYNAMITE  
SILK - WE'VE GOTTA GO TO  
GLASGOW TO HELP OUT THE  
JOCKS!

SOME MONTHS LATER  
AFTER EAST LINDSAY

THERE IT IS  
GLASGOW BUT  
WHAT DO THOSE  
PAPERS SAY?

WHY - WHAT'S  
IN THOSE  
PAPERS?

ALL IN GOOD  
TIME S.I.S. LET  
GO TOWARDS  
THIS 'NETTO

THERE - THE HIGH WALLS OF THE GORBALS GHETTO BUT VOLGAN PATROLS ARE EVERYWHERE. GOTTA FIND A WAY IN ...

ENTERING A NEARBY DESERTED BUILDING SITE

GET IN THERE - BUT HOW? THOSE WALLS ARE FAR TOO HIGH!

NOT IF WE USE THESE SCAFFOLD POLES, THEY AIN'T!

TEST A GUY

DARK ENOUGH NOW AND IT'LL BE CLEAR IN A MINUTE...

THIS IS MADNESS, SAVAGE!

YEAH - I'M GOIN' **RIGHT UP THE POLE!** NOW C'MON SILK, LEG IT!

AND A NICE SOFT LANDING! TOO-TERRIFIC!

NOW THAT'S NOT A NICE WELCOME FOR AN ENGLISH TOURIST, IS IT?

I DON'T KNOW WHO Y'ARE, JIMMY - BUT Y'ARE NOT WANTED HERE!

SAVAGE SMASHED THE BOTTLE AGAINST THE GHETTO WALL

SO PUT DOWN THE BOTTLE BEFORE YOU HURT YOURSELF!

YAAHHH!

AS OTHER SCOTS GATHERED SAVAGE  
READ OUT THE VOLGAN PAPERS

BEFORE YOU START BOTHER-  
TAKE A LOOK AT THESE!  
READ!

WHAT THE - AN  
EXTERMINATION  
ORDER!

THAT'S RIGHT-  
THE VOLGS IS  
TIRED OF  
BEING 'YOU'  
ALL - THEY'RE  
GONNA KILL  
YOU O.

BUT WHAT  
CAN WE  
DO?

YOU KNOW WHAT YE  
CAN DO RISE UP AN'  
FIGHT YER WAY OUT  
O THIS CAGE!

FIGHT 'EM BUT YOU AN YER  
PAL HAVE THE ONLY GUNS  
WE'RE HELPLESS

FIGHTERS ARE  
NEVER HELPLESS!

YOU GOT E.E.P. THING HERE TO MAKE  
YERSELVES WEAPONS SO WHAT'S IT  
GONNA BE A.S?

AYE, SAVAGE - WE'LL  
DO IT, WE'RE WITH  
YOU!

BUT NEARBY!  
CITY CENTRE

ALERT SPECIAL ENVOY  
WAS AMBUSHED AND  
WIPED OUT ON BORDER  
ROAD - HE ANNOUNCED  
ORDERS FOR US TO  
WIPED OUT THE GHETTO  
WE MUST MOVE  
TONIGHT

SECURITY LIQUIDATION  
GROUP... MOVE OUT NOW.  
DESTROY THE GHETTO  
BEFORE THOSE ANIMALS  
FIND OUT AND TRY TO  
RESIST!

US ANIMALS KNOW  
ALL ABOUT IT, VOLGS -  
WE'LL SHOW YOU  
HAGGERS STILL  
GOT GUTS

YOU MUST WATCH GHETTO BREAKOUT - NEXT PROG!



1999—PLAN TO NO MARCHING SCOTLAND BOUND TO BRITAIN, WITH EVERY KEY CITY NOW UNDER CONTROL. IN GLASGOW THE 'GORBALS GHETTO', WALLED PRISON FOR SCOTS EX-INVASION FIGHTERS, IS ABOUT TO BE FINISHED OFF BY VOLGAN SECURITY TROOPS.

**BLAST THE GHETTO WALL OPEN!  
WE'LL TAKE THESE SCOTS ANIMALS**

**BUT TOUGH RESISTANCE LEADER,  
BILL SAVAGE HAD DISCOVERED  
THE LIQUIDATION PLAN, AND HAD  
LAID SOME PLANS OF HIS OWN!**

**IT'S YOU  
WHO'RE IN FOR  
A SURPRISE,  
VOLGS!**

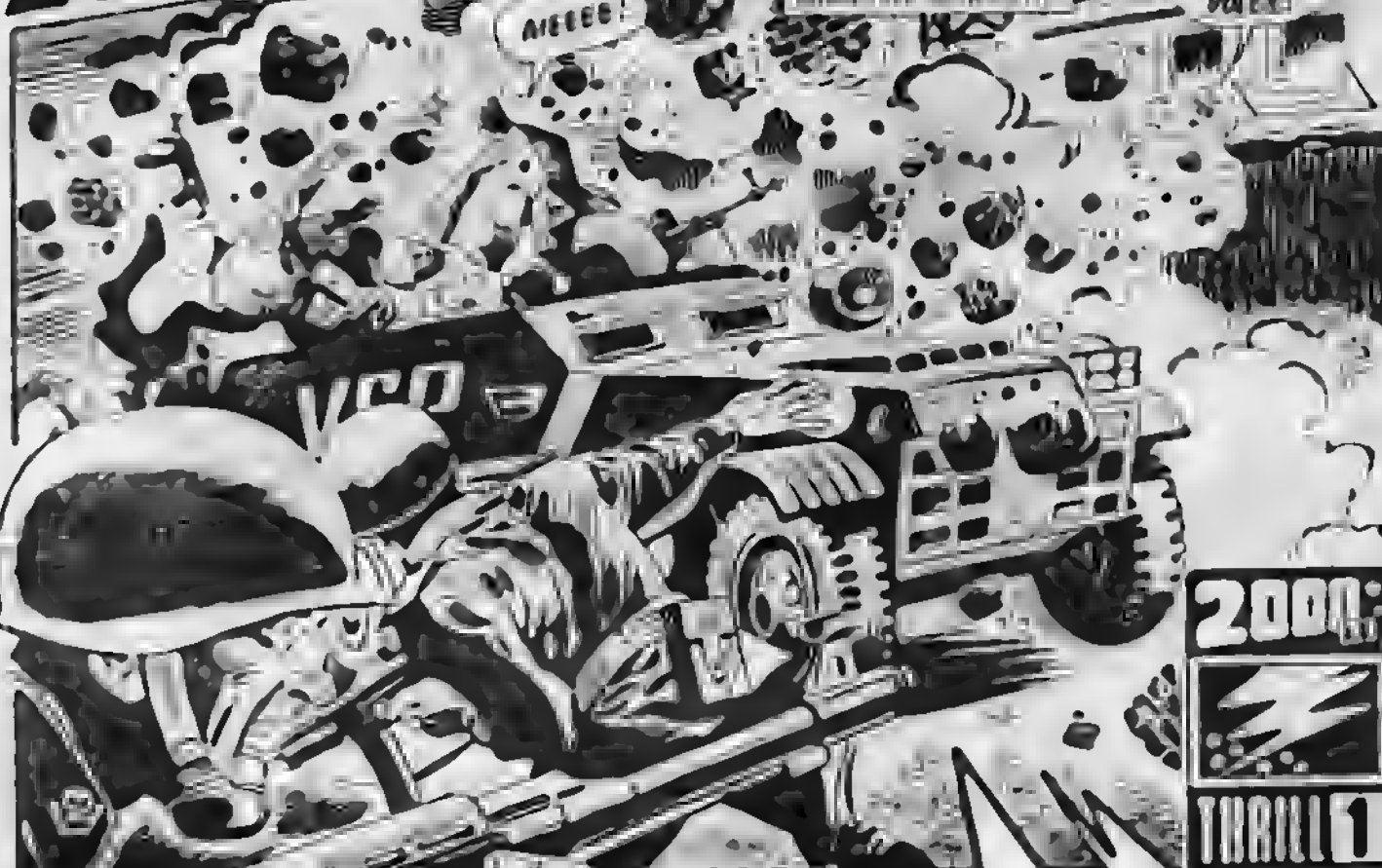


# INVASION!

CHARGING IN, EXPLOSIVE  
THROWER OF A BOMB SHELL  
DOWN ENEMY'S POSITION  
ABANDONED THE AREA.

THE BATTLE OF  
JERICO AIN'T GOT  
ON BILL  
WARREN  
THEM WALLS  
TUMBLE  
DOWN.

**AIEEE!**



**2000:**  
  
**THRILL**

AS THE SHOWER OF RUBBLE  
SLAMMED INTO THE VOLGANS  
SAVAGE LED OUT A RAGGED

C'MON, JOCK,  
STEAM IN AND  
HIT THEM  
VOLGS!

A'YE, SAVAGE—  
WE'RE WITH  
YE, MON!

TOUGHEST OF THE SCOTS FIGHTERS  
WERE THE FORMER POLICEMAN AND  
EX-SOLDIER...

MA DIRK  
DEALS WI'  
YOU, VOLG!

THIS USED TO  
BE MY BEAT—  
NOW I'LL DO  
SOME BEATING  
AGAIN!

AIEEEE!

THE BATTLE WAS SOON  
OVER BUT...

ANOTHER VOLG  
IN THAT ALLEYWAY—  
I'LL...

HOLD IT, SAVAGE!  
HE'S A GLASGOW  
DOWN AND OUT!  
AN' KICK HIM!

THE REST OF YOU—  
GRAB VOLG GUNS.  
WE GOTTA SMASH  
OUR WAY OUT  
THROUGH THE  
CITY!

HEARD FIGHTIN'  
IF IT'S AN UPRISIN'  
I'M HERE TO HELP  
YE...

THE WE GOTTA  
CUT 'EM OFF—  
WHICH WAY,  
JOCK?

PICKING UP  
SOMETHING ON  
THE RADIO VOLG  
REINFORCEMENT  
COMING DOWN  
US FROM THE  
SOUTH!

IT'S JOCK STEEL—  
HE WAS ONE OF  
SCOTLAND'S TOP  
FOOTBALLERS BEFORE  
THE INVASION. SCRAM,  
JOCK—YE'RE NAE USE  
TO US—YE'RE PAST  
IT MAN!

AWA! THERE  
BY THE OLD  
HAMPTON PARK  
FOOTBALL  
GROUND!

AN UPRISING. EH?  
WE WILL CRUSH  
THOSE ANIMALS!  
THEY ARE NO MATCH  
FOR US!

WRONG AGAIN,  
VOLGS. WE'RE  
MORE THAN  
A MATCH!

HEEE—THOSE STADIUM  
FLOODLIGHTS! SOMEONE  
HAS TURNED THEM ON  
TO THE STREET!

BEGINNIN'  
TO SEE THE  
LIGHT?

SAVAGE'S MEN BLASTED  
OUT A HAIL OF GUNFIRE...

THAT HURT  
YER EYES?  
THIS'LL MAKE  
YER WEEP,  
VOLGS!

AARGH!

SCRATCH ONE  
MORE COLUMN!

IT'S GREAT, SAVAGE!  
ALL GLASGOW'S FIGHTIN'  
OFF THE VOLGS—THANKS  
TO YOUR LEAD!

BUT ABOVE, TWO  
VOLCAN GRENADIERS  
HAD ESCAPED THE  
ATTACK...

SO THIS IS THE  
LEADER! GET  
READY TO KILL  
HIM AND THE  
UPRISING!

WHAT THE—  
WHAT'S THAT?

VOLCAN GLOBE  
GRENADE—WE'VE  
HAD IT!



SUDDENLY...

SAID I'D  
HELP WITH  
YER  
UPRISING—  
NOW'S MA  
CHANCE!

IT'S JOCK  
STEEL!

YAHHHH!

HE'S KICKED  
IT AWAY—WHAT  
A KICK!

BUT HE WO'D  
STAND A CHANCE,  
MAN!

THE VOLGANS  
WERE SPOTTED  
AND DEALT WITH...

BUT WE OWE  
OUR LIVES TO  
OLD JOCK...

YEAH—TA,  
MATE. YOU  
WENT OUT  
WITH YER  
BOOTS ON  
FOR US!

WE'LL FIGHT  
OUR WAY OUT  
STREET BY  
STREET,  
JIMMY!

BUT WE GOTTA KEEP MOVIN'— WE GOTTA  
BREAK OUT OF THE CITY AND GET TO  
OPEN COUNTRY BEFORE THE VOLGS  
THROW EVERY BIT OF DIRT THEY'VE  
GOT AT US!

MILES AWAY IN THE MAIN  
VOLGAN GARRISON AT  
STIRLING CASTLE...

IT IS TRUE—THE  
WHOLE OF GLASGOW  
IS RISING, GENERAL.  
THOSE MEN FIGHT  
LIKE ANIMALS!

BUT WE HAVE MEN  
WHO ARE EVEN WORSE  
ANIMALS AND WHO  
WILL DO OUR DIRTY  
WORK FOR US!

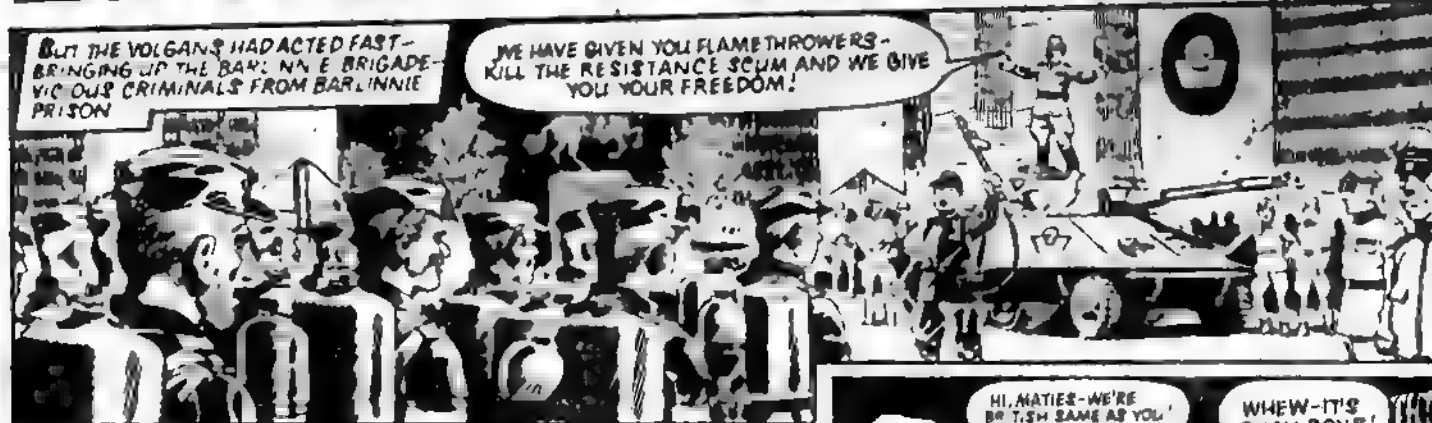
BARLINNIE PRISON,  
RE-OPENED BY THE  
BRITISH IN 1990 FOR  
THEIR MOST DANGEROUS  
CRIMINALS! WE WILL  
USE THE INMATES  
TO GO IN AND QUELL  
THIS UPRISING.  
SEND IN THE  
BARLINNIE  
BRIGADE!

NEXT PROG - NIGHT OF THE BARLINNIE BRIGADE!



2000  
THRILL

# INVASION!









LET'S GO -  
LEAP OUT AN'  
LAND AMONGS  
'EM!

IT'S ALL  
COMIN'  
DOWN  
NOW  
TRAITORS!



YER  
FLAMETHROWERS  
AIN'T MUCH  
USE HERE SOY.  
THIS IS HAND-  
TO-HAND!  
HIT 'EM!

AAAAGH!

AIEEEE!



SAVAGE'S MEN FOUGHT LIKE WILDCATS AGAINST  
THE HARD CRIMINALS...

THAT'S IT -  
MAUL EVERY  
ONE OF  
'EM!

UCH, THIS ONE'S  
THE BLASGOW STRANGLER  
- TAKE A TASTE O' YER  
OWN MEDICINE!

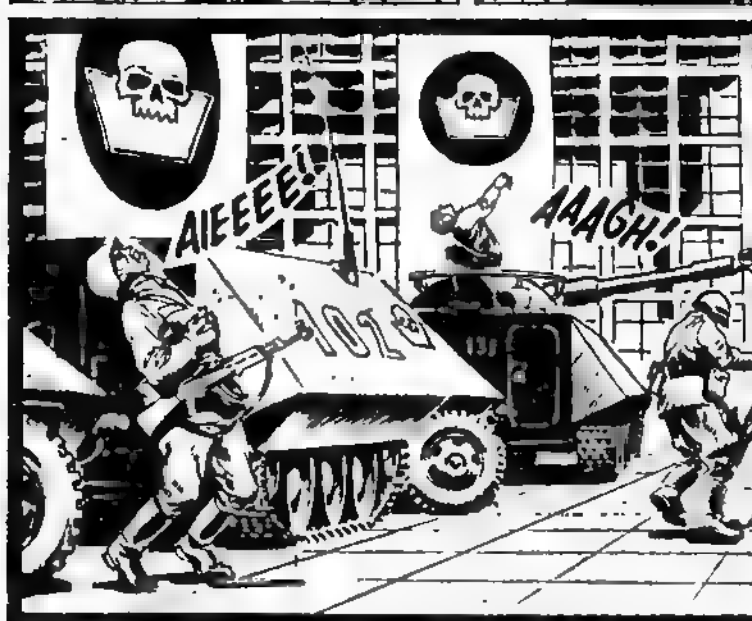
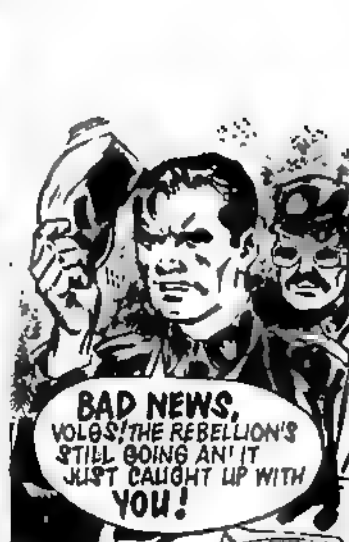
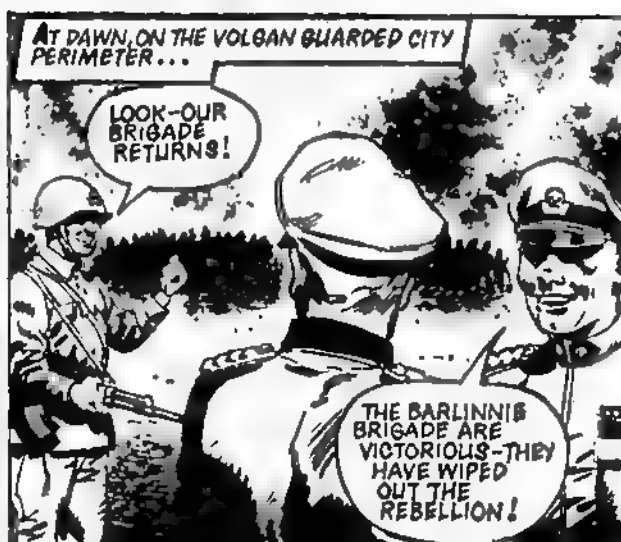
MURGHNN!



A MURDEROUS FIVE MINUTES LATER  
SAVAGE'S MEN HAD WON:

YOU BEAT US, PAL -  
BUT YOU AIN'T GOT A  
CHANCE AGAINST  
THEM VOLGS - GIVE  
YOURSELF UP:

YEE-THAT  
AIN'T A BAD  
IDEA!



ALERT STATUS RED + + + CRISIS POINT EXCEEDED

1999 - YEAR OF THE MASSIVE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN. BUT IN SCOTLAND, RESISTANCE LEADER BILL SAVAGE AND A BAND OF MEN ARE TRYING TO MAKE IT TO THE HIGHLANDS, KNOWING VOLGAN VENGEANCE ISN'T FAR BEHIND...

THE HIGHLANDS. OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO FIND A HIDING PLACE UP THERE—

TO THE HIGHLANDS

YEAH—BUT IF THEM VOLGS CATCH US WE WON'T BE GOIN' UP ANYWHERE. WE'LL BE GOIN' DOWN—SIX FEET UNDER!

# INVASION

SURE ENOUGH, VOLGAN TROOPS HAD BEEN CALLED OUT FROM THE MAIN BARRICONS AT STIRLING AND EDINBURGH CASTLE...

THE BRITISH DOGS ARE ENTERING GLENCEON ON THE MOUNTAIN ROAD—THEY MUST NOT GET ANY FURTHER!

THEY WON'T—THEY SHALL BE JUMPED BEFORE THEN!

NOT LONG ENOUGH—INTO THE MOTORS QUICK—LOOK UP THERE!

THAT'S THE PASS TO THE HIGHLANDS. IT'S A LONG AND WINDING ROAD...

2000★



THRILL 1





I'LL GET HIM  
W/ THIS  
GRENADE!

YOU GOT NO CHANCE,  
SON-NOW GET INTO THE  
MOTOR AN SAVE YER  
TOY TILL LATER-MIGHT  
COME IN HANDY!

HIS FIRST  
RUN-AN THAT  
VOLG'S  
MOWED DOWN  
HALF OUR  
MOB.

**VOLGAN  
JUMPJET!**

SAVAGE DROVE FASTER...

YEAH, I SEE  
WHAT YER MEAN,  
JOCK-AN' I  
LIKE IT!

I KNOW THIS  
PASS PRETTY  
WELL, SIR-IF YA  
DRIVE FAST ROUND  
THIS NEXT BEND  
YOU'LL SEE WE  
MIGHT HAVE A  
CHANCE-

OKAY-REST OF YOU  
KEEP HAMMERIN'  
THROUGH THE PASS.  
WE'RE GONNA LAY ON  
A TRAP FOR THAT  
JUMPJET-

YEA  
WII'YOU,  
SIR!

NOW IN AT LOW LEVEL  
TO WIPE THEM OUT...

**WAIT! THE MAN  
WITH THE SHOTGUN-  
IT IS SAVAGE!  
WE HIT HIM  
FIRST!**



VEER FOR THE SLOPE—  
BLOW HIM APART!

YE'VE SEEN ME, VOLGS.  
BUT YOU AIN'T NOTICED  
SOMETHIN ELSE

AIEE-WIRE!

YEAH-HYDRO-  
ELECTRIC WIRES-AN!  
YOU JUST BEEN  
CAUGHT!

AIEEEEEEE!

YOU'RE ON THE  
WIRE, MATIES-A COUPLA  
REAL LIVE WIRES!

BET THAT  
BROUGHT THE  
TEARS TO  
YER CHEEKS...

CARLOS PINO

ACH, THERE'S  
DOZENS O' THE DEVILS  
-WE CANNA HOLD  
'EM

GOTTA-BUY  
TIME FOR THE  
OTHERS TO GET  
THROUGH  
THE PASS!

MAYBE IT'S  
TIME FOR OUR TEARS!  
LOOK! VOLGS COMIN'  
INTO THE PASS  
FAST!

SUDDENLY—

SAVAGE, THE  
SOLDIER AND THE  
BOBBY—THEY'VE  
CAUGHT IT!

LEAVE US  
TO HOLD THE  
PASS—WE'VE  
HAD IT—

AYE—YOU RUN  
FOR IT ABOVE-TO  
THE SNOWLINE!

C'MON,  
SILK—



MOVE IT, SAVAGE. WE CANNA HOLD 'EM FOR LONG!

BUT SOON...

WE'RE DONE FOR NOW. OUT OF AMMO!

HA-WE HAVE OVER RUN THEM!

GOT MY PAL, VOLGS. I SURRENDER!

TERRORIST SCUM! NO SURRENDER FOR YOU- NOW YOU DIE!

AYE- BUT STILL ONE LAST TRICK UP MA SLEEVE!

BUT WI' THE WOUNDS I GOT- I'M A GONNA ANYWAY -- SO 'LEAST I CAN TAKE YOU WI' ME!

AND YOU AIN'T GOT BILL SAVAGE. HE'S THE MAN WHO'S GONNA FREE OUR LAND OF YOU VOLG SCUM-

GOOD GRIEF- THE SOLDIER GOT TO USE HIS GRENADE AFTER ALL- AND HE'S TAKEN MOST OF THE VOLGS WITH HIM!

HERE'S MA PARTING GIFT TO YA, VOLGS- YOUR OWN DEATHS!

AIEEE GRENADE!

YEAH! THAT BOY HAD GUTS, SILK. LIKE ALL THE OTHERS WHO'VE DIED TRYING TO RID THIS COUNTRY OF THEM DIRTY VOLGS- WE OWE IT TO THEM TO PAY THAT DEBT- IN FULL!

KEEP CALM  
THRILL FACTOR OVERLOAD



1999 YEAR OF THE MIGHTY VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN. THE ENTIRE COUNTRY IS CONTROLLED BY THE VOLGANS, BUT RESISTANCE FIGHTERS STILL HIT BACK HARD. TOUGH LEADER BILL SAVAGE HAS LED A STREET UPRISING IN GLASGOW AND IS NOW ON THE RUN IN THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS...



YEAH, FEELS CLEAN AN' FRESH-BUT I GOT A FEELIN' WE GOTTA FIGHT DIRTY TO STAY ALIVE!

WE'RE UP ABOVE THE SNOWLINE, SAVAGE!

# INVASION!

BELOW, VOLGAN EYES WERE WATCHING...

SAVAGE-MOST WANTED MAN IN BRITAIN AND HE IS UP THERE FEELIN' THROUGH THE SNOW LIKE A HUNTED ANIMAL!

AND HERE ARE HIS HUNTERS...

2000



THRILLER



A SQUAD OF ELITE VOLGAN SKI-TROOPS...

SKI-TROOPERS-TRAINED IN OUR HIGHEST MOUNTAIN RANGES- GOOD- LUCK IN YOUR HUNT SKI-MAN!

WE DO NOT NEED LUCK! WE ARE TRAINED TO KILL IN COUNTRY LIKE THIS. THE MAN SAVAGE IS AN AMATEUR!



MEANWHILE...

...PHEW!! THIS IS TOUGH GOING, SAVAGE...

YEAH-WISH I'D HAD ME PORRIDGE FOR BREAKFAST!





WHAT THE HECK SAVAGE?

DOWN, SILK! THOSE VOLGS WANT US FOR BREAKFAST!



SKI-TROOPERS! THEY MUST HAVE CLIMBED QUICKER THAN US!



LOOK! AN OLD SKI LODGE - C MON, SILK! MAYBE WE CAN MAKE A STAND THERE...



HA-YOU WON'T MAKE IT, ANIMALS! YOU WILL NOT ESCAPE US!



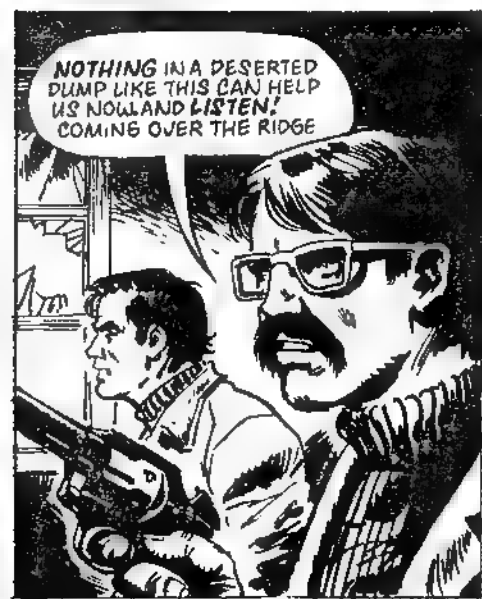
SKI-JUMP ON TO THE SCUM, CUT THEM OFF...UH?

CAN'T VER READ, VOLG? -WE'RE CLOSED!



WE GOT HIM, BUT TWO MORE COMING ON US!

THEY NEVER LEARN-CHUCK ME THE OTHER STICK, SILK!







IT'S NO GOOD  
WE'VE GOT TO RUN  
FOR IT, SAVAGE-  
FALL BACK!

'ANG  
ABOUT A  
BIT!



I WOULDN'T GO  
IN THERE IF I WAS  
YOU, SUNSHINE-  
GOT A BETTER  
IDEA...

LET'S HAVE  
IT FAST, SAVAGE-  
THAT BRUTE  
IS COMING  
RIGHT AT US!



HA! FIRST WE  
SMASH THE BUILDING  
- THEN WE SMASH  
THE RESISTANCE  
SCUM!



BUT, ABOVE IN RAFTERS OF THE LODGE...

THEY'RE GOING  
RIGHT FOR THOSE  
MAIN DOORS,  
SAVAGE- WHAT  
NOW?

WAIT AN'  
SEB...



WAIT- THOSE  
EYES! DOZENS  
OF THEM!

THE INNER DOORS  
CRUMBLE LIKE  
MATCHWOOD!  
THOSE ANIMALS  
LUCK IN HERE-  
SHINE THE  
SPOTLIGHT!



WATCH THRILL-POWERED CONTINUANCE + + + NEXT PROG

1990 YEAR OF THE VOLCAN  
INVASION OF BRITAIN TOWNS  
AND CITIES ARE UNDER  
VOLCAN CONTROL BUT THE  
WILDER PARTS OF THE  
COUNTRY, LIKE THE SCOTTISH  
HIGHLANDS ARE GOOD  
FOR WILD MEN, LIKE  
BILL SAVAGE!

2000



THRILLER



THESE HIGHLANDS  
IS GREAT HUNTIN' COUNTRY —  
TALLY 'O, VOLGS!

# INVASION!



NEARBY, IN THE CAPITAL OF  
THE HIGHLANDS, INVERNESS...

THIS MAN SAVAGE  
IS BEHIND THESE OUTRAGES  
HE MUST BE CAUGHT!

BUT NOW? WE HAVE  
TRIED AND FAILED! PERHAPS  
OUR NEW COMMANDER, COLONEL  
VOLGASKA HAS A PLAN. THEY SAY  
VOLGASKA IS VERY HARD...

HARDER  
THAN YOU CAN  
IMAGINE,  
CAPTAIN!



YOU—YOU  
ARE COLONEL  
VOLGASKA?

CORRECT—THE  
NAME IS VOLGASKA, AND  
THE RESISTANCE SCUM HERE  
WILL LEARN THAT IT MEANS  
'TERROR' IN VOLGANS! SHOW  
ME YOUR TOUGHEST  
PRISONERS...



OUR MOST OFFANT PRISONERS CO. ONEL—WE HAVE TRIED TO BREAK THEM OUT THEY HAVEN'T EVEN SCREAMED...

THEY WILL SOON! MY TORTURING WILL BE HEARD ALL OVER SCOTLAND...

NO WAY, VOLGS!

BUT A FEW HOURS LATER

N NO MORE PLEASE AHHHHHHH!

CRY, MY FRIEND CRY LIKE A BROKEN BEAST. COLONEL VOLGASKA HAS MASTERED YOU!

YE GODS! THIS NEW COLONEL SOUNDS A MONSTER! BETTER GET WORD BACK TO THE HIGHLANDS HIDEOUT...

NEXT MORNING IN THE HIGH MOUNTAIN CAVES USED AS A HIDE OUT BY SAVAGE'S GROUP

NEW VOLG COMMANDER ARRIVED IN INVERNESS. SAVAGE—HE'S A BUTCHER!

AYE, THE WHOLE TOWN'S SHAKIN' IN FEAR.

WE'LL HAVE TO ELIMINATE THIS COLONEL BEFORE HE DEMOLISHES THE WHOLE AREA—BUT HOW? INVERNESS IS HEAVILY GUARDED!

'SCUSE ME, MISTER SAVAGE—I GOT THIS LORRY FULL O' SHEEP I GOT TO TAKE TO TOWN, AND...

SAY NO MORE—I LIKE IT!

THAT EVENING ON THE LOCH NESS ROAD INTO TOWN.

LOOK! FARM LORRY COMING...

PULL UP OLD MAN!

THESE ARE MY SHEEP—I HAVE PAPERS YAHN!

I'LL PUT TWO OF THOSE SHEEP TO THE BAYONET—FRESH MEAT FOR US TONIGHT!

STOP YOUR SCOTS WHINE!

YER WON'T WANT US THEN, YOLD—WE'LL BE TOUGHER MEAT ALTOGETHER..

YES—WOLVES N SHEEP'S CLOTHING

SAVAGE SWUNG THE SHEPHERD'S CROOK.

URGHNNH!

GOT A BIT O' THROAT TROUBLE THERE, FRIEND—I'D SEE A DOCTOR!

GOT THE OTHER ONE, SAVAGE BUT A DOCTOR WON'T HELP HAA!

THAT ROOM AT THE TOP OF THE BARRACKS IS THE NEW COLONEL'S QUARTERS, BUT WITH THEM GUARDS EVERYWHERE YE'LL GET NO CLOSER...

MMM—MERSE WE DON'T NEED TO— THAT HILLTOP'LL MAKE A PERFECT FIRING POINT FOR YOUR FANCY LONG-RANGE SNIPER RIFLE, SILK!

C'MON, SILK, LET'S GET UP THERE...

SOON

I'M TO DO CLEANIN' DUTIES INSIDE THE BARRACKS, SOLDIER HERE'S MY PASS.

WAIT—THAT OLD LADY!

INTO THE BARRACKS WITH YOU—AND MAKE SURE THE NEW COLONEL'S ROOM IS SPOTLESS—OR YOU'LL BE FOR IT!

SAVAGE— WE CAN'T LET THE OLD DEAR GO IN THERE, LET'S WARN HER!

DON'T GO NEAR THE COLONEL'S QUARTERS TONIGHT, YOU MIGHT GET IN THE WAY!

IF—IF YE SAY SO, SIR

AN IDEAL SITE,  
SAVAGE—THIS IS AN  
OLD CELTIC CROSS—PUT  
UP YEARS AGO TO GUARD  
AGAINST WITCHCRAFT.

STUFF THE  
HISTORY LESSON SILK,  
AN' TRAIN YER S'GHTS ON  
THAT TOP WINDOW!

GOT THE WHOLE  
ROOM COVERED READY  
FOR THE NEW COLONEL  
TO WALK IN—CAN EVEN  
SEE HIS NAMEPLATE  
WONDER WHAT 'R  
STANDS FOR?

QUIET!  
SOMEONE'S  
COMING!

BUY A LUCKY  
WHITE HEATHER,  
MISTER!

NOTHING TO  
WORRY ABOUT—IT'S  
ONLY AN OLD LADY  
GATHERING HEATHER.

PHEW  
GAVE ME A  
SCARE  
THOUGH—

'ERE—THAT'S  
THE SAME OLD  
DEAR WE SAW DOWN  
BELOW—WHAT'S GOIN'  
ON? OI, YOU—  
GRANNY!

THIS  
IS WHAT IS GOING  
ON, MISTER  
SAVAGE!

SOMETHIN  
ON THE END O'  
THAT S'CK—  
A SPIKE!



A SPIKE SOAKED IN A  
VOLGAN MOUNTAIN POISON—  
ONE THAT PARALYSES INSTANTLY,  
MISTER SAVAGE.

YAAAAHHH—  
SILK!

NOT A MOVE,  
MISTER SILK—YOU  
ARE SURROUNDED!

V.C.'S  
EVERYWHERE—  
AND YOU HELPED  
THEM!

I LED  
THEM, YOU SCUM—  
COLONEL ROSA  
VOLGASKA—AT  
YOUR SERVICE!

R FOR ROSA—  
YOU'RE THE NEW  
COLONEL. IT WAS  
A WOMAN ALL  
ALONG!

THIS OLD  
STONE DIDN'T WORK  
GASP!  
KEEPIN' AWAY AN OLD  
WITCH, DID IT, SILK?

STILL  
CONSCIOUS DESPITE  
MY DRUG? YOU ARE A  
TOUGH ANIMAL, SAVAGE  
BUT YOU ARE HELPLESS,  
AND I'VE MANY TORTURES  
FOR YOU. WHEN I AM  
FINISHED—YOU WILL  
BETRAY THE WHOLE  
RESISTANCE  
NETWORK!

NEXT PROG—DEADLIER THAN THE MALE!

2000:



THRILLER

YOU OLD WITCH,  
YOU'VE DONE FOR ME!  
SO ANGRY!

1999  
SPECIAL  
IS HE HAS  
VOLGAN COLON  
VOLGASKA...

DISGUSTING CRONE,  
WHAT HAVE YOU  
DONE TO HIM?

HALP  
NEED POISON  
GIBBERING MAD-  
MAN!

# INVASION!

NESSIE!  
NESSIE!

AH, WHAT  
IS THAT HE  
SCREAMS?

NESSIE  
NEED  
AN  
EAT

THE  
FABLED LOCH NESS  
MONSTER  
BORN IN THE  
PROPAGANDA  
TEAM

MONSTER IN THE TELEVISION



START TO ALLUIMATING IMMEDIATELY SHOW THE MONSTER WITH A SHAMBLING WRECK OF HIS HAND MADE OF THEIR DARLING SAVAGE.



DRIVE FAST TO THE RIGHT IF YOU WILL KNOW SAVAGE AS HE CALLS TO HIS MONSTER...

HA HA WHAT PROPAGANDA PICTURES THIS WILL MAKE!



HA, HA, SAVAGE IS A COMPLETE IMBECILE!

NESSEEEEEEE!

WITTHOUT HE RESISTANCE IS FINISHED!

SHOW MONSTER IN THE SCREEN



NESSIE-- I NEED YER

SEE WHAT A MADMAN YOUR FATHER HAS MADE OF HIM! HE'S TAKEN HIM TO THE MONSTER TO SEE IF HE CAN FIND OUT ITS PRESENCE. NESSIE. HAINAI!



MONSTER HERE LET ME CALL HER

NESSIE ARE YER COMING?



BUT SURELY

I'M RIGHT HERE BILL! LIKE YER SAID

AAH! WHAT IS IT?



A LINE OF FIGURES ROSE UP FROM BEHIND...



I BRUNG SOME SHOOTERS—CATCH, BILL!

YER BOYS ARE HERE TOO, BILL—GET YER NUT DOWN!

THE RESISTANCE MEN'S SURPRISE WAS COMPLETE. THE VOLGANS WERE CUT DOWN WHERE THEY STOOD...



ROSA VOLGASKA LOOKED IN SHOCK!



GOT YOU COLD, NOW FREEZE, YOU OLD WITCH!

B-BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

AAIEEEEE!

SIMPLE — I CALLED NESSIE TO COME, AN' HERE SHE IS! MEET BIG NESSIE MCNAIRN, LADY LORRY DRIVER AND LADY WRESTLER BEFORE THE INVASION.



GREAT TO SEE YER AGAIN, BILLY-BOY. BUT I AM DYIN' TO DEAL WITH THIS DAME...

THEN YOU GOT YOUR WISH, NESSIE. YOU AND ROSA ARE GONNA HAVE A WRESTLING MATCH RIGHT HERE. AND THESE VOLGS ARE GONNA TRANSMIT IT FOR EVERYONE TO SEE, AIN'T YER!



COME 'ERE, VOLG!

Y'SEE, I CAN'T HIT A WOMAN MESELF, BUT NESSIE 'ERE IS AN EXPERT AT IT RIGHT. SECONDS AWAY AND LET'S SEE A GOOD DIRTY FIGHT!



HE!  
I WAS TRAINED  
AT THE VOLGAN  
ACADEMY FOR  
UNARMED  
COMBAT!

YAHHH!

OOOUFFF!

BUT  
DID THEY  
TRAIN YER FOR  
THIS...!

GI' IT TO  
HER, NESSIE!

AYE,  
RIP HER  
ARMS OFF,  
GIRLS!

BIG  
NESSIE RULES  
O.K.? YOU GOT ROSA  
BEAT FOR ALL SCOTLAND  
TO SEE!

HAD  
ENOUGH, HAVE  
YE? WANT A HAND  
UP FROM BIG  
NESSIE?

WATCH IT,  
NESSIE—THAT  
VOLG RING!

YES, COME  
CLOSER, YOU GROSS  
TUB OF LARD. I HAVE  
ONE LAST SURPRISE  
FOR YOU!

AFTER HER  
VOLG **BOSSSES** SEE THAT TV  
SHOW WE PUT ON, SHE'LL  
NEED MORE THAN A BIT O'  
**BLACK MAGIC** TO GET OUT  
OF WHAT THEY'LL DO TO HER!  
SO LET US **MONSTERS** SET  
ABOUT LEAVIN' LOCH  
NESS!

SAVAGE RISKED A SNAPSHOT  
FROM THE HIP...

GOOD SHOOTING,  
BILL. TOOK THE RING  
RIGHT OFF HER  
FINGER.

SHE'LL BE  
OUT FOR HOURS.  
MEANTIME, I HEREBY  
DECLARE **BIG NESSIE**  
**MCNAIRN** THE WINNER  
FOR BRITAIN!

YEAH! A RING  
FILLED WITH HER OWN  
NERVE POISON—  
SHE GOT IT RIGHT  
IN THE FACE!

BETTER GET  
MOVING, SAVAGE—  
BUT WHAT ABOUT  
ROSA?

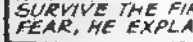
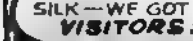
BILL  
SAVAGE,  
YOU ALWAYS  
DID SAY THE  
**NICEST**  
THINGS!

KEEP CALM + + + THRILL FACTOR OVERLOAD + + + KEEP CALM

2000



THRILLER



# INVASION!

1999 - YEAR OF THE VOLGAN INVASION. RESISTANCE LEADER BILL SAVAGE HAS LED A PICKED GROUP OF HIS MEN DOWN FROM THEIR HIGHLAND LAIR FOR A SPECIAL 'HIT-JOB' AGAINST VOLGAN TOP-BRASS OFFICERS. BUT WHILE THE RESISTANCE FIGHTERS HID OVERNIGHT IN A BARN ON THE ESTATE OF LANDOWNER SIR JAMES MACGREGOR.

YOU'LL FIND THESE 'RESISTANCE' THUGS HIDING IN THE BARN, MAJOR.

IT IS WISE TO COLLABORATE WITH BRITAIN'S NEW MASTERS, SIR JAMES. NO ONE CAN RESIST THE ARMIES OF THE SKULL!

BUT BILL SAVAGE WAS AN EXPERT AT RESISTANCE, AND, INSIDE THE BARN

OUTTA YER PIT, SILK - WE GOT VISITORS!

DON'T BOTHER TO KNOCK, VOLGS! YOU'RE ALWAYS WELCOME TO A BREAKFAST OF BUCKSHOT!

Sorry  
L-Lily  
Jobby

MACGREGOR WAS THE ONLY MAN TO SURVIVE THE FIRE-FIGHT, QUAKING WITH FEAR, HE EXPLAINED WHO HE WAS, AND...

I LISTEN - Y YOU RESISTANCE MEN CAN'T WIN WHY NOT COME OVER TO THE VOLG'S SIDE LIKE ME.

KISS IT GOODBYE, COLLABORATOR! OUR LEADER HATES YOUR SORT WORSE THAN VOLGS!

SAVAGE SLOWLY LOWERED HIS WEAPON...

MAYBE HE'S GOT THE RIGHT IDEA? HOW EVER MANY VOLGS WE KILL, MAKES NO ODDS, THEY'RE HERE TO STAY, MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT WE CAN'T BEAT 'EM, AND JOIN 'EM INSTEAD!





DRIVING S ME REAL JOB  
SEE? KNOW HOW TO HANDLE  
ONE O' THESE BIG MOTORS.  
DON'T I?

GOOD  
SHOW SAVAGE  
JOLLY DECENT  
OF YOU!

THERE IT  
IS, SAVAGE. MACGREGOR  
MANSION. SPLENDID PLACE...  
VOLGS LET ME KEEP IT N RETURN  
FOR CERTAIN FAVOURS...

YEAH,  
FAIR DOSSER  
YOU GOT THERE,  
GUV!

AS THE TROOP CARRIER  
APPROACHED THE MAIN HOUSE

AH, I SEE MY GUESTS  
HAVE ALREADY ARRIVED, THE  
DIN NG ROOM S OVER THERE ON  
THE R.GHT, BUT YOU JUST PARK  
ALONGSIDE THE ROLLS,  
SAVAGE.

OH M  
WENNA PARK  
ALL R.GHT, SQR RE  
BUT LL CHOOSE  
ME OWN  
SPOT!

WH-WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING,  
MAN?

SAVAGE SWUNG THE  
TROOP CARR FR  
VIOLENTLY ACROSS  
THE LAWN

UNCLE BILL'S  
COMIN' TO DINNER,  
MATE. ONLY HE AIN'T  
STAYING LONG...



STABILIZE THRILL GENERATORS



**1999 - YEAR OF THE MASSIVE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN, WHERE THE ARMIES OF THE SKULL NOW RULE THE COUNTRY FROM SOUTH TO NORTH BUT BRITISHERS STILL FIGHT BACK-LIKE TOUGH RESISTANCE LEADER BILL SAVAGE WHO HAS TAKEN TO THE BEST BANDIT COUNTRY IN BRITAIN- THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS! BUT, IN THE VOLGAN STRONGHOLD OF FORT WILLIAM...**

**HANG THE RESISTANCE DOGS-  
HANG 'EM HIGH!**

THOSE MURDERING VOLGANS ARE GETTING A **STRANGLE HOLD** ON THE HIGHLANDS, SAVAGE!

YEAH, BUT WE GOT **REINFORCEMENTS** COMIN' TOO. NEW RECRUITS ARE DUE AT OUR HIDEOUT-LET'S GO SUSS 'EM OUT-WE'RE TOO LATE TO HELP THOSE POOR SAPS IN THE FORT!



# INVASION

SOON BACK AT THE GROUP OF MOUNTAIN CAVES USED AS THE RESISTANCE BASE...

THE NEW RECRUITS IS HERE, BOSS-BUT WE GOT PROBLEMS!



MA MEN WILLNA FIGHT ALONG WITH YE DIRTY OLMEN!

YE'VE SPENT THE LAST 20 YEARS POLLUTIN' SCOTLAND...

IS THAT RIGHT, YA STUBID WOODMAN? LET'S SEE IF YE'RE AS HANDY W/ THAT AXE AS YE ARE W/ YER MOUTH...

GET AN EAR 'OLE O' THAT, SILK-WE GOT A REAL LIVE ONE HERE!

2000 AD



THRILL 1

AS SAVAGE APPROACHED THE TWO GROUPS  
OF NEW RECRUITS...

ALLRIGHT, YOU MOB -  
CAN IT! YOU'RE TO LAY AGGRO  
ON THE VOLGS NOT EACH OTHER!  
YOU GOT AN ARGUMENT-YOUR  
GUVNORS CAN FIGHT IT OUT  
ALONE...

TOMORROW AT DAWN,  
YOU BOTH GO TO GLENCOE  
AND FIGHT IT OUT. ME  
MATE SILK'LL BE ALONG  
TO REFEREE-I GOT  
BETTER THINGS  
TO DO!

SUITS  
ME,  
MAN!

ME TOO,  
JIMMY!

NEXT MORNING...

OKAY, YOU TWO-  
BETTER SLUG IT  
OUT LIKE SAVAGE  
WANTS.

AYE! WE'RE  
READY, MAN!

SUDDENLY...

THE TIP OFF  
WAS CORRECT!  
SEIZE  
THEM!

BUT SILK MOVED FAST...

THEY DIDN'T SEE  
ME IN THIS MIST-MUST  
GET BACK TO TELL  
SAVAGE WHAT'S  
HAPPENED!



SOON AT THE CAVE  
HIDEOUT...

BOTH FOREMEN  
NABBED, 'EH?

AND TAKEN TO FORT  
WILLIAM GARRISON!  
THEY'LL BE SWINGING  
ON GIBBETS BY  
TOMORROW!

UNLESS WE RAID  
THE FORT TONIGHT!  
WE'LL NEED  
EVERY MAN,  
THOUGH...

SOON...

TOLD YOU WE'D BE  
HANDY-WE BURIED A  
WHOLE LOT OF OIL DRUMS  
WHEN THE INVASION  
STARTED!

COUNT US  
IN SAVAGE!

US TOO, OUR GAFFER'S  
MORE IMPORTANT THAN  
OUR FIGHT W/ THAT  
LOT...

NOW A DOZEN DRUMS'LL  
COME IN HANDY AGAINST  
THAT FORT...


THIS RIDGE IS  
JUST RIGHT! YOU  
OILMEN KNOW  
WHAT TO DO...

AYE-SET THE  
DRUMS ALIGHT  
AND ROLL 'EM  
FOR THE  
FRONT WALLS!

OKAY-THEY'RE LIT!  
LET 'EM ROLL!

RESISTANCE  
ATTACK  
EVERY MAN  
TO THE  
FRONT  
WALLS!





HA - THE FOOLS!  
THEY CANNOT SET A  
STONE FORTRESS ALIGHT  
PICK THEM OFF  
THROUGH THE FLAMES!

BUT AT THE REAR OF THE FORT -

YEAH WE CAN'T SMASH  
THROUGH STONE BUT YE  
FORGOT VER FANCY  
WOODEN FLAGPOLE,  
VOLGS! OKAY YOU  
HATCHET-MEN, MAKE  
ME A LADDER OF  
AXES UP IT FAST!

IT'S A  
CINCH  
SAVAGE

ONE BY ONE THE FORESTRY MEN THREW -

NINE TEN  
ELEVEN -

NOW SILK AN  
ME LEG IT UP  
THERE FAST...

MOST OF THE VOLGANS  
ARE LOOKING THE OTHER  
WAY THANKS TO THE  
OILMENS ATTACK!

THEIR AXES HELD  
OUR WEIGHT, WE'RE  
IN THE FORT! NOW -  
LET'S FIND OUT  
WHERE THE  
PRISONERS ARE...

'ERE, SILK. THAT  
FLASH OFFICE - BET  
THAT'S WHERE  
OUR BOYS ARE  
BEIN' HELD!



SAVAGE IS HERE,  
BOYS - YOU TWO ARE  
OFF THE HOOK!

OKAY, YOU TWO -  
GET OUTTA HERE  
FAST. GRAB  
YERSELVES  
SOME GUNS.  
READY TO  
RUN SILK?

ER... R-RIGHT,  
SAVAGE!

AN' THEM  
VOLGS IS  
ON IT!

THE PRISONERS!  
MOW THEM DOWN!

TWO LOTS COMIN'  
AND I'M OUTTA SHELLS!  
YOU TWO RECRUITS  
BACK EACH OTHER  
UP OR YE'RE  
DEAD!



OKAY, OILMAN -  
YE'RE SAFE!

YOU TWO,  
WOODMAN!

WE'RE ALL TOGETHER  
NOW - LET'S HEAD BACK  
INTO THE HILLS.

OVER THE BACK  
WALL FAST - THE  
LADDER'S STILL  
WAITIN'!

SO YOU FOUND THE NOTE  
I SENT TO THE VOLGS, EH?  
ANYWAY, IT WORKED, DIDN'T IT?  
NOW BOTH LOTS 'LL HELP US  
HIT BACK AT THE VOLGS FOR  
DIRTYIN' UP THE HEATHER!



SOON, BACK AT THE CAVE HIDEOUT.

WELL, WE GOT  
OUR RECRUITS MOULDED  
INTO ONE MOB-STROKE  
O'LUCK THE WAY  
IT HAPPENED!

COR - I'M SO 'UNGRY  
I COULD EAT A CART  
HORSE BETWEEN  
TWO BAKER'S VANS!

THE LEADERS  
BEING TAKEN PRISONER - YOU  
DON'T FOOL ME, SAVAGE! YOU  
TIPPED THE VOLGS OFF -  
YOU PLANNED ALL THIS!

IT'S TOO HOT TO HANDLE, IT'S INFERNO, NEXT WEEK

BRITAIN—AN ISLAND THAT THROUGH THE CENTURIES HAS RESISTED THE INVADER! BUT NOW, IN 1999, ALL OF WESTERN EUROPE LIES UNDER THE HEEL OF THE VOLGAN INVADERS. AND THE HOUR RAPIDLY APPROACHES WHEN BRITAIN WILL BE JOINED TO THE MAINLAND — PERMANENTLY!

2000AD

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SCRIPT ROBOT  
CHRIS LOWDER  
ART ROBOT  
IAN KENNEDY  
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA  
TOM FRAME

COMPU-73c

...THE CHANNEL TUNNEL!

WHAT THE STUPID BRITISH AND FRENCH HAVE FAILED TO DO IN CENTURIES HAS TAKEN OUR SUPREME VOLGAN ARCHITECTS MERE MONTHS!

PRIVATE

# INVASION!

BUT, CHUGGING STEADILY INTO THE CHANNEL AFTER A LONG HAUL DOWN FROM SCOTLAND, AN OLD TRAWLER...

THIS REMINDS ME O' THE OLD PLEASURE CRUISES TO SOUTHBEND BEFORE THE INVASION, SILK—ALL SEAGULLS, SALT AIR, AN' SEASICK!

IF WE'RE GONNA KILL VOLGS—IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO ME!

WE'RE HERE TO SABOTAGE THE TUNNEL, AND STOP THE VOLGANS ESTABLISHING A DIRECT SUPPLY ROUTE TO BRITAIN—WE ARE **NOT** ON A PLEASURE TRIP, SAVAGE!

HARDEST OF THE BRITISH RESISTANCE LEADERS—BILL SAVAGE—WAS BEING FERRIED FROM SCOTLAND FOR THIS VERY SPECIAL JOB!



**SUDDENLY...**

CHANNEL PATROL!  
THE VOLG'S NEW  
THREE-SEATER  
JUMP-JET!

MEAN MACHINE! BUT  
IT AIN'T GONNA WORRY  
AN OLD FISHING BOAT!

**Bill...**

CONDOR TO BASE!  
INVESTIGATE FISHING  
VESSEL —  
MID-CHANNEL!

**10 MINUTES LATER...**

PATROL CHOPPER  
SNOOPING! THEY GOT  
A SPOTTER-CAMERA  
IN THE NOSE!

AN' MY UGLY MUG'S  
KNOWN TO EVERY  
STINKIN' VOLG IN  
THE COUNTRY!

THE ROTORS —  
**YAAARGH!**

INSIDE THE CHOPPER, THE  
CAMERA-OPERATOR  
HAILED THE TRAWLER...

SAVAGE'S POWERFUL  
PUMP-GUN BLASTED...

HEAVE-TO, RESISTANCE  
SCUM — OR WE SEND  
YOU TO THE BOTTOM!

LATER, ON THE FRENCH  
COAST, UNDER COVER  
OF DARKNESS...

YOU'RE THE ONES  
GOIN' SWIMMING,  
VOLGS!

RAOUL, YOU OLD GARLIC-BASHER!  
IF YOU RUN THE RESISTANCE LIKE  
YOU DID YOUR CALAIS TRANSPORT CAFE —  
THEN YOU'RE FIGHTING A DIRTY WAR!

AH, BILL, MON AMI! YOU  
NEVER DID LIKE MY COOKING.  
NO? BUT LISTEN...

TO SABOTAGE  
TUNNEL IS  
IMPOSSIBLE...

THE VOLGANS  
HAVE LAID THEIR  
TUNNEL SECTIONS  
ALONG THE SEA-BED.

TITANIUM-REINFORCED CONCRETE!  
THE CONSTRUCTION IS 100 FEET  
WIDE, WITH A CEILING 50 FEET  
HIGH - IT WILL BE VERY  
HEAVILY GUARDED!

BUT SAVAGE INSISTED ON  
"SUSSING OUT" THE  
CALAIS ENTRANCE...

RIGHT! TOMORROW'S  
THE GRAND OPENING,  
AND THE VOLGS'RE  
GONNA TAKE THE FIRST  
WEAPONS-CONVOY  
THROUGH!

AN' IF WE PLAY OUR  
CARDS RIGHT, I  
RECKON WE CAN  
SMASH THE TUNNEL  
AND THE CONVOY!  
BUT FIRST WE GOTTA  
FIND OURSELVES A  
VOLG UNIFORM!

SOON, IN A NEARBY  
VOLGAN GARRISON...

A BUSY DAY  
TOMORROW! I  
COULD DO WITH  
SOME SLEEP...

ONLY TOO HAPPY  
TO OBLIGE, VOLG-  
BUT IT'S GONNA  
BE THE **BIG**  
SLEEP FOR  
YOU!

AND A NEW  
SET O' CLOTHES  
FOR ME MATE  
RAOUL.

UUULGH!

NEXT MORNING...

SIR! I HAVE CAPTURED  
THE TWO LEADING  
BRITISH TERRORISTS-  
SAVAGE AND HIS  
LAP-DOG SILK!

BUT NOW WE TURN THIS INTO  
A PROPAGANDA TRIUMPH!  
WE TAKE THEM BACK TO  
BRITAIN FOR **EXECUTION**-  
IN THE VICTORY CONVOY!

VLASTA! SO  
THEY PLAN TO  
SABOTAGE OUR  
TUNNEL...?

20 MINUTES LATER, THE MASSIVE CONVOY  
HAD REACHED THE THREE-QUARTER WAY  
POINT - 16 MILES ACROSS THE CHANNEL!

OKAY, RAOUL--  
GIMME THE  
SHOOTER!

SABOTEURS -  
**AAARGH!**

**HIT 'EM -  
NOW!**

YOU KNOW HOW TO FLY, SILK -  
GET INSIDE THAT JUMP-JET  
AND START HER UP!

C'MON, RAOUL,  
FALL BACK!

NO, MON AMI!  
I WILL DIE HERE -  
I HOLD THEM OFF  
TO THE LAST  
MOMENT!

KEEP GOING, MES AMIS!  
VIVE LA FRANCE! VIVE  
L'ANGLETERRE!

TAKE  
'ER UP -  
WE'RE  
GOIN'  
THROUGH  
THE  
ROOF!

SAVAGE -  
YOU'RE **MAD**...  
BUT IT JUST  
**MIGHT**  
WORK!

'COURSE  
IT'LL WORK,  
SILK! WE'VE  
GOT A 50-50  
CHANCE OF  
SURVIVAL!

**AAAGH!**

*Amesley*





HIT THE MISSILE-LAUNCH  
BUTTON, SILK! BLAST A  
HOLE IN THE WALL!

YAAGH!

AS THE JET PLUNGED  
INTO THE HOLE...

LET 'ER GO, SILK! THIS  
PLANE WASN'T BUILT  
TO LAST! SMASH YOUR  
WAY THROUGH!

WE HAVEN'T A  
HOPE, MAN!

THE PLANE'S FANTASTIC  
SPEED CARRIED  
THROUGH THE HOLE.

YOU'VE FORGOTTEN  
SOMETHIN', SILK...WE'RE IN  
CLEAR WATER NOW...

...EJECTOR SEATS!  
THEY'LL TAKE US TO  
THE TOP!

AN' HERE'S OUR  
RENDEZVOUS BOAT,  
AS ARRANGED!

THE VOLGS WANTED  
TO FLOOD US WITH MEN  
AND WEAPONS—BUT WE  
FLOODED THEM!

SO BRITAIN'S STILL AN ISLAND! AN' AS LONG  
AS IT STAYS THAT WAY—THEM STINKIN' VOLGS  
WILL **NEVER** SQUASH US, SO LET'S JUST GET  
OURSELVES BACK UP TO SCOTLAND—WE GOT  
SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS UP THERE—  
SQUASHING VOLGS!

NEXT PROG: AN ARMS DROP, A NUCLEAR SUBMARINE AND ONE VERY SPECIAL STOWAWAY!

1999 - YEAR OF THE MASSIVE VOLGAN TAKE-OVER OF BRITAIN.  
BUT RESISTANCE GROUPS STILL FIGHT BACK AGAINST THE INVADER...  
IN THE LONELY SCOTTISH WESTERN ISLES, TOUGH RESISTANCE  
LEADER BILL SAVAGE AND HIS MEN AWAIT AN ARMS SUPPLY FROM  
ACROSS THE ATLANTIC...

SUBMARINE SURFACING, SAVAGE!

WHISTLE 'EM IN **FAST** AND  
START UNLOADIN'. WE CAN'T  
HANG ABOUT WITH **VOLGS**  
CRAWLIN' ALL ALONG THE  
COASTLINE!



WHILE THE  
ARMS WERE BEING UNLOADED,  
THE SUB'S CAPTAIN INTRODUCED HIMSELF...



SAVAGE - WHY DON'T YOU AND  
SILK COME ABOARD FOR A DRINK  
WHILE WE'RE UNLOADING?

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

TONIGHT'S A SPECIAL NIGHT--  
LET'S DRINK THE HEALTH OF  
HIS MAJESTY!

THE KING!



YES, OUR  
"KING OVER  
THE WATER" IN CANADA!  
BUT WHAT HE'D GIVE TO BE  
BACK HERE IN BRITAIN!



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GERRY FINLEY-DAY  
ART ROBOT  
CARLOS PINO  
LETTERING ROBOT  
TOMAS FRAME

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**SAVAGE LEAPT FOR THE DECK...**

BUT IT'S BETTER HE STAYS WHERE HE IS TILL THE TIME COMES! THE VOLGS WOULD LOVE TO GET HOLD OF HIM!

HALLO, THAT LOOKS FISHY!

OKAY, STOWAWAY-- SURFACE! YOU AIN'T NO VOLG BUT YOU'RE NO SAILOR-BOY NEITHER! SO WHO ARE YOU?

GOOD GRIEF, SAVAGE -- CAN'T YOU SEE?

IT'S PRINCE JOHN-- THE KING'S SON AND HEIR TO THE THRONE! Y-YOUR HIGHNESS, WHY...?

I SIMPLY WANTED TO SEE BRITAIN AGAIN AND I KNEW IT WOULD NEVER BE ALLOWED, SO I-- SMUGGLED MYSELF ABOARD!

WITH YOUR EDUCATION YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER, SUNBEAM!

STEADY ON, SAVAGE-- HE IS HEIR TO THE THRONE YOU KNOW!

YEAH, AN' HE'S THE JUICIEST CATCH THE VOLGS COULD GET!

CAPTAIN! ENEMY AIRCRAFT APPROACHING!

VOLGAN PATROL JET! AND THEY'VE SPOTTED US!

BRITISH SUBMARINE! ATTACK!



GET BELOW,  
YOUR HIGHNESS—  
WE'RE **CRASH**  
**DIVING!**

**BUT...**

THAT'S RIGHT,  
SKIPPER—YOU LOOK  
AFTER THE **PRINCE**—  
WE'LL TAKE OUR CHANCES  
IN THE **SEA!**

THE **VOLGS** HAVE  
HIT OUR MEN ON  
THE **SHORE!**

**AND THEY'VE HOLED  
THE SUB—SHE CAN'T  
SUBMERGE!**

WE'RE A **SITTING DUCK!**  
YOUR HIGHNESS. WHEN THAT  
**VOLG** MAKES HIS NEXT RUN, WE'VE  
HAD IT! I MUST ORDER YOU TO  
**ABANDON SHIP!**

NOW WE **HAVE** THEM—  
WE **BLAST** THEM  
FROM THE **WATER!**

**VLASTA!** TH-THE ONE  
JUMPING OFF—IT IS  
THE **BRITISH HEIR!**  
PRINCE **JOHN!**

AYE, AYE,  
SKIPPER—I  
UNDERSTAND!

AS THE PLANE CAME IN...

**STROVNAK!**  
WE'RE  
**HIT!**

**GOT YOU, SWINE!**  
WE'LL NOT SEE  
CANADA  
AGAIN,  
**BUT...**

...YOU AIN'T  
GOING HOME  
**EITHER!**

**AAGH!**

MEANWHILE, SAVAGE AND SILK HAD REACHED THE SHORE -

THE PRINCE - HE'S STILL ALIVE!

OKAY, SILK,  
HAUL 'IM IN!

QUITE! AND JUST WHO ARE  
YOU - GIVING ORDERS TO  
EVERYONE? I'M NOT SURE I  
CHOOSE TO GO WITH YOU!

KING BILL THE VOLG-KILLER!  
AN' FIRST CHANCE I GET I'M PACKING  
YOU SAFELY BACK OFF TO CANADA!

OKAY - GET SUNBEAM OUTTA HIS  
RUBBER RING AND LET'S LEG IT!

DON'T TALK ABOUT HIM LIKE  
THAT, SAVAGE - HE IS A  
PRINCE REMEMBER!

LET'S GO - VOLG BOATS  
CLOSING IN!

NAME'S SAVAGE, YOUR  
'IGHNESS, AN' YOU MAY BE A  
PRINCE BUT I'M A KING!

AS THE  
RECORDING  
WAS PLAYED  
BACK...

...ONE JUMPING OFF -  
BRITISH HEIR - PRINCE JOHN...

WHAT?! NONE OF THOSE BODIES IS THE PRINCE -  
HE MUST BE ASHORE IN HIDING! RUSH UP SPECIAL  
DIVISIONS AT ONCE - NOW IS OUR CHANCE TO GET  
OUR HANDS ON THE BRITISH HEIR!

SOON...

A SUBMARINE LANDING  
ARMS TO THE RESISTANCE  
SCUM - THAT WAS ALL!

SIR, WE HAVE RECOVERED  
OUR JET'S 'BLACK BOX'  
COCKPIT VOICE RECORDER!

LATER...

THERE'S A DEVIL OF  
A LOT O' VOLGS ON THE  
MOVE, SAVAGE...

YEAH, AN' IF THEY'VE FOUND OUT ABOUT SUNBEAM  
HERE, WE'VE LANDED OURSELVES THE BIGGEST  
LOAD O' BOTHER SINCE THE INVASION ITSELF!

+++ ALERT STATUS RED +++

1999-YEAR OF THE MASSIVE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN.  
THE SUBMARINE CARRYING THE HEIR TO THE BRITISH THRONE  
HAS BEEN DESTROYED BY VOLGANS OFF THE COAST OF  
SCOTLAND. NOW TOUGH RESISTANCE LEADER, BILL SAVAGE,  
IS HELPING HIM TO SAFETY BUT VOLGAN TROOPS ARE ON  
THE ALERT—

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MIKE DOREY  
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WE KNOW PRINCE JOHN IS  
SOMEWHERE IN THESE HILLS—  
FIND HIM AND WE DEAL THE  
RESISTANCE A MASSIVE  
BLOW!

OUR PATROL WILL  
FIND HIM - THEN  
WE'LL SEND IN  
THE SPIDER-  
TROOPS!

SPIDER-TROOPS VOLGAN COMMANDOS WHO  
OPERATED SUSPENDED FROM HELICOPTERS.  
HAD BEEN RUSHED TO THE HIGHLANDS FOR  
THE GREAT HUNT

# INVASION!

SAVAGE, SILK AND PRINCE JOHN  
HAD JUST ARRIVED BACK AT  
THE RESISTANCE HIDE-OUT IN  
THE HIGHLANDS

WHO'S THE  
KID, BOSS?

A SON OF A  
PAL O' MINE,  
YE MIGHT SAY

WE MUST KEEP PRINCE  
JOHN'S IDENTITY A  
SECRET - WHAT THE  
BOYS DON'T KNOW -  
THEY CAN'T TELL!

BUT ABOVE, OUTSIDE THE CAVE THE LOOK-OUT  
WASN'T KEEPING HIS EYES ON THE JOB —

GYPSY JAKE DON'T KNOW  
WHO THAT KID IS - BUT  
HE CAN TELL A BIT  
O' GOLD A MILE OFF -  
LIKE THAT RING  
THE LAD'S WEARING





LATER  
YEAH, ALL ASLEEP-NOW  
TO GET A BETTER LOOK  
AT THAT RING...



BUT...

BRAW BRIGHT NIGHT,  
EH JAKE? CAN OL'  
BILL HELP YER  
WITH SUMMAT?



ER, NO BOSS.  
JUST FINDIN'  
A DECENT PLACE  
TA KIP--

BUT JAKE HAD GOT  
A GOOD LOOK AT  
THE RING...



THERE'S A ROYAL  
CREST ON IT I KNOW  
WHO THE KID IS!

BY TRAVELLING FAST ACROSS COUNTRY  
JAKE ARRIVED AT A VOLGAN  
GARRISON. BY DAWN HE WATCHED  
SMUGGLY FROM A WINDOW AS  
SOLDIERS RUSHED OUT.



I'LL MAKE TEN  
THOUSAND QUID  
OUTTA THE INFO  
I'VE GIVEN!

ALL FORCES ALERT! ALL FORCES ALERT...

WE HAVE DISCOVERED  
WHERE THE PRINCE IS  
HIDING! SEND IN THE  
SPIDERTROOPS!



TEN MINUTES LATER, AS THE  
RESISTANCE BASE GRADUALLY  
WOKE UP

VOLG CHOPPERS-  
AN' SOLDIERS  
SUSPENDED ON  
ROPE!



SPIDER-TROOPS-  
MAKIN' A BEEHIVE  
FOR US. SOMEONE'S  
TIPPED 'EM OFF ON  
WHO WE GOT!

WHO? WHAT  
O'YA MEAN,  
SAVAGE?

OKAY LADS.  
I'LL GIVE IT TO YA  
STRAIGHT. THIS  
HERE IS PRINCE  
JOHN - AIN'T  
YOU SUNBEAM?



SO YE SEE WHY  
HE'S IMPORTANT.  
WE GOTTA KEEP  
THE VOLG CLAWS  
OFF HIM -



WE KEN BILL, YE  
GOTTA GET HIM  
AWAY FROM HERE!


AYE, WE'LL  
KEEP 'EM OFF  
YOUR BACKS!

TA, BOYS! CARVE  
SOME UP FOR ME  
...SEE YA AROUND-






SPIDER-SQUADS OPEN FIRE!



READY WITH  
THE THROWIN'  
AXES BOYS -



WE'RE CUTTING  
AWAY YER LITTLE  
WEBS!



THE AXES SLICED THROUGH THE  
SPIDER-TROOPER'S ASSAULT ROPES...

AAAARGH!



EX-OILWORKERS FROM HIGHLAND  
REFINERIES ALSO FOUGHT...

NO GREEN STAMPS,  
VOLGS! JUST RED  
DEATH!

DIRT BELONGS  
ON THE GROUND,  
VOLGS!



AIEEE!

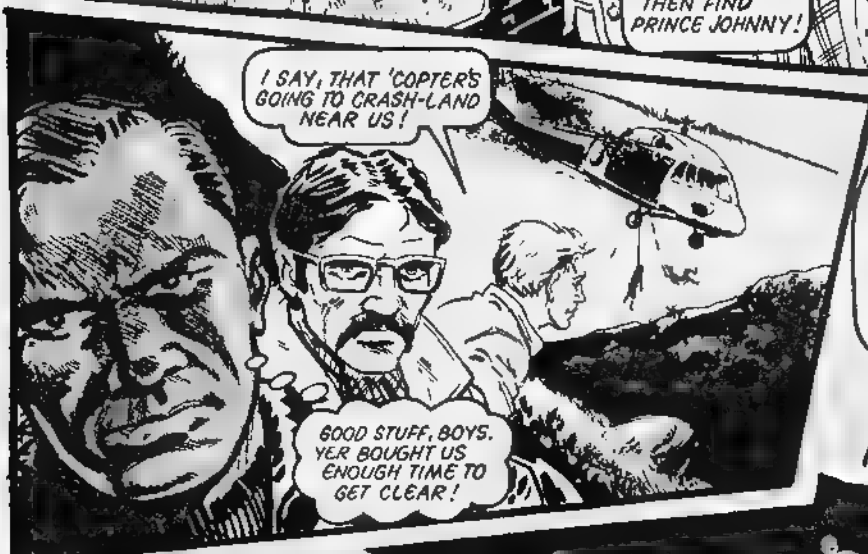


NORTH  
SEE OIL



SIR- WE MUST TURN AWAY-  
WE ARE HIT BY THE SCUM!

KILL THEM ALL-  
THEN FIND  
PRINCE JOHNNY!



I SAY, THAT 'COPTERS  
GOING TO CRASH-LAND  
NEAR US!

GOOD STUFF, BOYS.  
YER BOUGHT US  
ENOUGH TIME TO  
GET CLEAR!

GOOD HEAVENS-  
WHAT A SHAMBLES!  
THOSE POOR DEVILS-  
EVEN IF THEY ARE  
VOLGANS-



ARGHHHHH!

THE YOUNG PRINCE RAN  
UP TO ONE OF THE VICTIMS-

YOU-A-BRITON!  
AND WORKING FOR  
THE VOLGANS!

YER 'IGHNESS. I WAS FORCED  
TO, SEE, FOR MY WIFE AN' KIDS-  
PLEASE, BEFORE I CROAK, YER  
'IGHNESS, GIMME... THE  
ROYAL PARDON!





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**BATTLE-ACTION** ON SALE THURSDAY 17 NOVEMBER 8,

1999 - VOLGAN-OCCUPIED BRITAIN AND IN SCOTLAND  
A MASSIVE MANHUNT IS ON FOR TOUGH RESISTANCE  
LEADER, BILL SAVAGE AND THE HEIR TO THE BRITISH  
THRONE ...

WELL WE MADE  
DUNDEE, BUT THE STREETS  
ARE CRAWLIN' WITH  
DIRTY VOLGS —

WANTED



WILLIAM A. SAVAGE

WANTED



PRINCE JOHN

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YES — BUT  
WE'VE BEEN RUNNING  
FOR DAYS, SAVAGE —  
WE MUST STOP TO  
REST AND EAT!

# INVASION

I SAY — A  
BOARDING HOUSE  
WE COULD SPEND  
THE NIGHT  
THERE!

BED  
AND  
BREAKFAST  
PROP. The  
MISSIS MCDONALD

RECKON IT'S TOO RISKY, SILK —  
AW, LET'S GIVE IT A GO COULD ALL  
DO WITH A GOOD NOSH!

SILK KNOCKED AT THE DOOR, AND ...

GOOD EVENING, LADIES,  
WOULD IT BE POSSIBLE TO HAVE  
A MEAL AND BEDS FOR THE  
NIGHT?

ER — SORRY THE  
SIGN'S OUT OF DATE. WE'VE  
NOT TAKEN IN GUESTS SINCE  
THE INVASION WE — WE KEEP  
OURSELVES TO OURSELVES.

**BUT, AS THE THREE MEN TURNED AWAY**

OOH, LOOK, JANET! IT'S THE PRINCE! THE WEE PRINCE JOHNNY HIMSELF! COME IN QUICKLY!

THEY MAY BE OLD DEARS—BUT THEY GOT SHARP EYES—C'MON—LET'S GET INSIDE...

**THE SPINSTER SISTERS QUICKLY MADE A MEAL...**

YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS LOOK MUCH BETTER NOW, YOUR HIGHNESS. WE NEVER FORGOT YOU AND YOUR FAMILY, YOU KNOW...

LOOK—WE'VE EVEN A SECRET STORE OF JUBILEE PLATES FROM YOUR GRAND-MOTHER'S TIME...

LOOK, ER—LOVELY MEAL MUM—AN' WE'RE OBLIGED, BUT WE BETTER BE GETTIN' OFF BEFORE ANY BOTHER—

**BUT AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE...**

OPEN UP! OPEN UP OR WE WILL TEAR YOUR DOOR DOWN—

OH-OH, NO. VOLGAN SOLDIERS AT THE DOOR! I—I'VE GOT TO LET THEM IN—

A VOLGAN TROOPER TURNED AND...

BRITISH CIVILIAN SCUM! OUT OF THE HOUSE NOW!

OH, YOUR HIGHNESS!

BUT—BUT WE HAVE SOME GUESTS.



THE OLD CRONE HAS TOLD  
US — IT'S THE PRINCE —  
AND SAVAGE!

WHILE THE NCO TALKED ON THE PHONE,  
THE OLD LADIES MOVED FAST...

KEEP THEM  
COVERED — I WILL  
PHONE COMMAND HQ  
MAKE SURE NO ONE  
MOVES —

HIT THEM  
HARD, JEANNIE!

YES,  
JANET!

UGH!

THEY'RE  
JUMPIN'  
THEM TWO  
VOLGS!

ATTACK  
AN OLD LADY,  
WOULD YA,  
VOLG?

SAVAGE  
LUNGED

WE WE  
HAD TO SAVE  
HIS HIGHNESS

WATCH  
OUT, LADIES —  
THAT VOLG  
SERGEANT!

THOSE  
WOMEN! I'LL  
BLAST THEM  
TO —

YA DESERVE AN  
EARLY DEATH —

AIEEEEE!

THE OLD LADIES TURNED  
TO THE PRINCE...

WE CAN'T LEAVE YOU— THAT VOLGAN  
TOLD HIS HQ ABOUT YOU ON THE  
TELEPHONE —

YOU MUST RUN YOUR  
HIGHNESS—NOW! BEFORE  
MORE OF THOSE AWFUL  
SOLDIERS GET HERE

ON A NEARBY ROOFTOP, SAVAGE AND  
THE OTHERS WATCHED AS THE  
SECURITY VAN DROVE AWAY

HAVE YOU NO FEELINGS  
OF GALLANTRY, SAVAGE? YOU'RE  
A MEAN CAD LETTING THOSE  
POOR, LOYAL OLD LADIES BE TAKEN!  
I SHAN'T GO ANY FURTHER WITH  
YOU!

THE PRINCE IS  
MORE IMPORTANT TO US  
THAN OUR SAFETY—PLEASE  
GO QUICKLY!

BUT—

YEAH,  
C'M ON  
SUNBEAM!  
SEE YA,  
MUM

MINUTES LATER, VOLGAN  
PATROLS ARRIVED

THE MEN  
WE HUNT ARE GONE  
SIR!

WE'LL  
FIND THEM—BUT  
WE'LL TAKE THESE  
GONES NOW! THE  
SERGEANT SAID  
'WOMEN' BEFORE  
HE DIED HE MUST  
HAVE MEANT THOSE  
TWO WERE  
INVOLVED!

'ANG ON A SEC!—  
BILL SAVAGE AIN'T MUCH  
ON MANNERS BUT HE DON'T  
LIKE SEEN' OLD DEARS  
DONE IN. WE'RE GONNA  
HELP 'EM OUT WITH THIS  
HEAP O' CLOTHES I  
TOOK —

OH, SAVAGE,  
YOU DON'T  
MEAN...?

LATER, AT A CITY CHECKPOINT  
MANNED BY VOLGAN GUARDS

HALT  
CITY EXIT

HA! HA! THE RAIN HAS  
STOPPED, BUT THESE STUPID  
BRITISH WOMEN KEEP THEIR  
UMBRELLAS UP!

HA! HA!

THE 'DIOT BRITISH THINK IT IS  
BAD LUCK TO OPEN UMBRELLA' AS  
IN DRY WEATHER!

HA HA!

UNDERNEATH THE UMBRELLA  
WAS A RIOT GUN!

IT IS  
BAD LUCK,  
VOLGS!

OKAY,  
'GIRLS', GIVE IT  
TO THEM!

SAVAGE AND  
THE PRINCE -- DRESSED  
AS WOMEN

AIEEEE!

THAT'S THE  
CHECKPOINT BLASTED  
OUT--NOW WE CAN HEAD  
FOR OPEN COUNTRY!

AND I'VE JUST REALISED--WHEN  
THE VOLGANS HEAR WE WERE DRESSED  
AS WOMEN THEY WON'T HAVE REASON TO  
SUSPECT THOSE OLD LADIES!

PERHAPS I'M  
WRONG SAVAGE,  
PERHAPS YOU AREN'T  
SUCH A RUTHLESS  
MAN--

YER--RECKON  
WE'LL GET 'EM OFF  
THE HOOK NOW.

ONE THING I DO KNOW  
IS I'M A **BLOKE**--SO LET'S  
DITCH THEM TOGS. YER MAY BE  
ROYALTY, MATE, BUT BILL AIN'T  
GONNA BE YER **LADY-IN-  
WAITIN'**!

BIG-PICTURE POWER - PROGRAMMED FOR YOU



# INVASION!

1999 — YEAR OF THE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN. BUT IN SCOTLAND, A MASSIVE MANHUNT IS ON FOR TOUGH RESISTANCE LEADER BILL SAVAGE AND PRINCE JOHN, HEIR TO THE BRITISH THRONE.

KEEP SLOGGIN' ALONG SUNBEAM — SOON BE AT A NEW HIDEOUT!

WE'VE BEEN ON THE RUN FOR WEEKS — SURELY CANADA MUST KNOW, SAVAGE!

AND AT THAT MOMENT, IN CANADA, EXILED BRITISH LEADERS WERE TALKING ANXIOUSLY...

WE MUST GET THE PRINCE OUT OF BRITAIN FAST, GENTLEMEN, BUT EVERY BIT OF COASTLINE IS WATCHED BY THE VOLGANS.

LEAVE IT TO THE ROYAL NAVY, GENERAL!

TWO ATLANTIC TASK FORCES DRAW VOLGAN ATTENTION AWAY FROM THIS AREA — ONE LONE SHIP GOES IN TO MAKE THE PICK-UP. OK?

A CODED MESSAGE WAS RELAYED ACROSS THE ATLANTIC TO THE CROFT FARM HIDE-OUT...

MESSAGE READS "GET H.R.H. TO STORM BAY TOMORROW P.M. FOR R.N. PICKUP, C IN C."

S'ALRIGHT IF YA CAN MAKE SENSE OF ALL THAT FANCY LINGO THEY USE —

THAT'S PROPER MILITARY JARGON, SAVAGE!

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NEXT NIGHT AT STORM BAY...

CERTAINLY DONE THEIR DIVERSION  
WORK—NOT A VOLGAN CRAFT  
IN SIGHT!

HEY! IT'S A VOLGAN  
OUT AT SEA!

A VOLGAN CRAFT?  
NO—SOMEONE'S  
TRYING TO  
"COMPLIMENT"  
US—NOT A VOLGAN!

MORE FANCY  
LINGO BUT OL' BILL SMELLS  
VOLGS—THOUGH I CAN'T  
SEE NONE!

BUT THE VOLGAN SAYS  
IT'S A VOLGAN—JESUS A  
VOLGAN HIGH-ALTITUDE  
BOMB—SCARY!

CASUALTY SECTION  
WASHER BELOW, LEADING  
FOR A DAY!

SO I THINK  
THEY FORGOT ABOUT  
THE VULTURE—

THE VOLGAN SAYS  
IT'S A VOLGAN—JESUS A  
VOLGAN HIGH-ALTITUDE  
BOMB—SCARY!

DON'T S'POSE  
NOTHING BUT A  
VOLGAN—A VOLGAN IN  
THE BAY!

A BOMB!

THERE MUST BE A VOLGAN  
BOMB—SCARY! JESUS A  
VOLGAN HIGH-ALTITUDE  
BOMB—SCARY! JESUS A  
VOLGAN HIGH-ALTITUDE  
BOMB—SCARY!

IT'S DOOMED!

NEXT MINUTE...

ABOVE, THE VULTURE CREW WERE EJECTING—FAST

THE TV BOMB'S HIT!

BUT THE DESTROYER GOT ITS OWN MISSILE OFF—IT'LL HOME IN ON THE VOLG PLANE SOMEWHERE UP THERE!

SEA MISSILE COMING—BALE OUT! BALE OUT!

POW!

HA JUST GOT OUT IN TIME! NOW TO RELAX AND ENJOY THE VIEW ON THE WAY DOWN—

MEANWHILE...

SAVAGE, WE MUST GET AWAY, FAST—WH—WHAT ARE YOU DOING ROLLING UP YOUR TROUSERS?


GONNA HAVE A LITTLE PADDLE AIN'T IT?

SECONDS LATER...

...HALLO, HALLO SOMETHIN' DIRTY COMIN' DOWN—AN' IT AIN'T SEAGULLS!

YOU TWO TAKE COVER... I GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THEM VOLGS FROM THE PLANE—THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY DOWN!





AYA—SOMEONE  
IN THE WATER  
WAITING!


**DRAW  
SEAT-  
GUNS!**

OH, SO IT'S GONNA  
BE SHOOTERS, IS IT?



AS THE VOLGAN BULLETS  
SPLATTERED AROUND HIM..


WELL I CAN  
USE ONE  
TOO!



MOW  
THAT MANIAC  
DOWN!

NO GOOD VOLGS—  
I'M KNOCKIN' YA  
ALL DOWN!

**AAAAAAAAA!**



TEN OUTTA TEN—  
AN I'VE USED UP ALL ME  
AMMO HEY—SUNBEAM—  
YOU STILL AROUND?

SAVAGE—  
LOOK! ABOVE  
YOU!

**DIE!**

BLOW ME—ANOTHER VOLG!  
AN' ME PUMPGUN'S OUTTA AMMO—  
STILL—THIS VOLG PISTOL IS GOOD  
ENOUGH FOR KILLING VOLGS!

WHEW—I HOPE  
THAT'S THE LOT! THERE  
AIN'T ANY MORE, ARE  
THERE?!

NO, SAVAGE—THE VULTURE  
HAS A CREW OF ELEVEN. I KNOW ABOUT  
VOLGAN AIRCRAFT—BEFORE THE INVASION—  
I DID A COURSE IN THE R.A.F.

R.A.F.—MORE FANCY  
INITIALS! WELL SUNBEAM—  
BETTER GET ON THE BLOWER TO  
CANADA—I GOT SOME FANCY  
INITIALS TO USE ABOUT THIS  
MUCK-UP!

NEXT MORNING  
IN CANADA...

IT WAS A MASSACRE—  
THE WHOLE OPERATION'S GONE  
U.S. WE'LL HAVE TO TRY TO RESCUE  
THE PRINCE AGAIN, C-IN-C—

MEANTIME, HE'S STILL  
WITH THE RESISTANCE. WE'VE JUST  
HAD A STRANGE SIGNAL FROM  
THEM—EVEN OUR TOP CODE EXPERTS  
CAN'T MAKE IT OUT—IT SAYS  
'W.T.S.S.'

W.T.S.S.?

YEAH. NEXT TIME  
YOU TRY FOR THE PRINCE.  
**WAIT TILL SAVAGE  
SEZ!**

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1999 - YEAR OF THE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN. TOUGH RESISTANCE FIGHTER, BILL SAVAGE AND HIS NUMBER TWO, PETER SILK, ARE ON THE RUN WITH A VERY IMPORTANT PERSON - PRINCE JOHN ... HEIR TO THE BRITISH THRONE.

WE GOTTA KEEP ON THE MOVE, LADS. I DON'T KNOW THIS PART OF THE HIGHLANDS WELL ENOUGH TO FIND A SAFE HIDEOUT!

WELL, I KNOW THIS AREA, SAVAGE - IT'S MY FAMILY'S OLD PROPERTY, BALMORAL!

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THE PRINCE PULLED AN OLD WORN PHOTO FROM HIS BATTLEDRESS...

TO THINK I WAS ONLY HERE A YEAR AGO WITH MY FATHER AND FAMILY ON OUR ANNUAL HOLIDAY-

WELL THE VOLGS ARE HERE NOW, SUNBEAM - GE'DOWN!

A HUNTING PARTY THEY'RE GUNNING DOWN WILD LIFE!

HA! A GOOD HUNT! WE HAVE KILLED THE WHOLE HERD!





KEEP YER COOL, LAD.  
WE AIN'T HERE TO SETTLE  
SCORES - WE GOTTA GET  
YOU SAFELY PAST HERE  
AN' OUTTA THE COUNTRY!

B-BUT THEY'RE  
**BUTCHERS!**

THE HUNTSMAN EXAMINED  
THE TRACKS...

THEY'RE NO MORE  
THAN MINUTES  
OLD...

GOOD! NOW WE  
HAVE A REAL HUNT -  
A HUMAN HUNT!  
AFTER THEM!

THAT MOMENT...

-OPEN  
FIRE!

**VOLG AMBUSH -**  
THOSE HUNTERS PICKED  
UP OUR TRAIL!

SOON AFTER...

A GOOD DAY'S  
KILLING - BUT OUR  
COLLABORATOR  
FRIEND HAS FOUND  
SOMETHING

FRESH FOOTPRINTS  
HERE! INTRUDERS IN  
THE GROUNDS!

SOON...

-THEY'VE TURNED THIS  
PLACE INTO A  
**SLAUGHTER-HOUSE!**

YEAH! AN' I GET A FEELING  
IN ME TRIGGER FINGER  
THAT WE MIGHT BE NEXT  
FOR **SLAUGHTER!**

**AIEEEEEEE!**

THEY'VE PICKED SUMMAT  
ELSE UP NOW - A BUNCH  
O' BUCKSHOT!

SAVAGE-ON  
THAT TREE!

I SEE HIM-  
OUT TO SLING  
A GRENADE,  
EH?

AAAAH!

SOMEONE SHOULD HAVE  
TOLD 'IM, CLIMBING TREES  
IS DANGEROUS!

SILLY  
BOY!

NIE, THE  
GRENADE!

BLAST- THAT'S  
MY LAST MAGAZINE.  
I'M OUT OF BULLETS  
TOO!

NO GOOD, SAVAGE-  
MORE VOLGS RIGHT  
ON OUR NECKS!

WELL, WELL-IT'S THE  
PRINCE. WE'VE QUITE  
A CATCH HERE, GENTS  
AND I KNOW JUST  
WHERE WE'LL MAKE IT!

DON'T WORRY- FOLLOW  
ME! I KNOW THIS AREA  
WELL. THERE'S A  
HIDING PLACE!

AN' I'M  
OUTTA SHELLS.  
WE GOT NO  
CHOICE. LET'S  
LEG IT!

FOLLOW THE  
COLLABORATOR.  
WE MUST HAVE THE  
PRINCE ALIVE!

THE PRINCE LED SAVAGE AND SILK  
SWIFTLY THROUGH THE WOODS...

WE'RE HERE-  
SEE THAT WATER-  
FALL? BEHIND  
IT, IS A CAVE!

SHOTGUN  
SHELLS

THIS WAS A SECRET  
DEN USED BY THE ROYAL  
CHILDREN WHEN THEY  
CAME TO BALMORAL!

EXCELLENT  
YOUR  
HIGHNESS!

WE CAME HERE  
TO PLAY ALL SORTS  
OF GAMES- WE  
EVEN COLLECTED  
OLD SHOTGUN  
SHELLS WE FOUND  
IN THE GROUNDS

LET'S SEE IF THERE'S  
ANY YER UNGLE BILL CAN  
USE...

AT THAT MOMENT  
OUTSIDE...

RELAX SAVAGE-  
WE'RE SAFE HERE  
WHAT THE-?

THE SKULL OF  
STAG! WHAT ARE  
YOU PLAYING  
AT, SAVAGE?

I WAS A WORKER  
ON THE ESTATE- WE  
KNEW ALL ABOUT  
THE 'DEN' YOU HAD!  
NOW I WORK FOR  
THE VOLGANS!

THIS IS THE  
END OF THE  
LINE FOR YOU!

THEY'VE GOT  
US SAVAGE-  
THEY KNOW  
WE'RE  
HELPLESS!

I DUNNO-  
LOOK WHAT  
I FOUND...

A SHELL-  
BUT A  
USELESS  
BLANK!

BLANK



OKAY, SCUM-WE'LL  
**DRAW** YOU OUT OF  
YOUR HOLES  
LIKE **ANIMALS!**

LOOK-ONE  
OF THE  
DEVILS IS  
COMING  
OUT!

'S RIGHT! AND  
THIS DEVIL'S  
BROUGHT HIS  
HORNS!

BLASTED BY THE BLANK SHELL, THE  
STAG ANTLERS TORE OUT LIKE A SPEAR...

UGHHHHHH!

GOT HIM!  
GRAB HIS  
GUNS NOW!

ANTLERS-  
WHAT..?


AND SILK SPRANG FOR  
THE DYING MAN'S GUNS.

WE'LL TAKE YOU  
LOT AS  
TROPHIES  
TOO!

YOU DID IT, SAVAGE!  
ONE OF THESE DAYS I'LL  
REPAY YOU FOR ALL  
YOU'VE DONE FOR ME!

INVITE US TO YER **STAG NIGHT**  
WHEN YE HAVE ONE, MAYBE?  
MEANTIME YE'RE STUCK WITH  
**SAVAGE**, SUNBEAM, TO SEE YOU  
**STAY ALIVE** TILL THEN!

**NEXT PROG: SAVAGE AND A CIRCUS AND AN OLD FRIEND!**



1900 YEAR OF THE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN. NOW A VOLGAN MANHUNT IS ON ACROSS THE NORTH FOR TOUGH RESISTANCE FIGHTER BILL SAVAGE AND THE FUGITIVE RUNNING WITH HIM - PRINCE JAMES, HEIR TO THE BRITISH THRONE ...

SIX DAYS ON THE RUN, BUT WE REACHED THE SMOKE AT LAST-WE GOT A 'SAFE HOUSE' DOWN THERE WE CAN REST UP IN!

LOOK, SAVAGE-SOMETHING ELSE GOING INTO TOWN. A TRAVELLING CIRCUS!

BILL SAVAGE GIVES VOLGS ONLY ONE THING- THE BUSINESS END OF HIS SHOOTER!

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# INVASION!

SOON..IN THE CITY STREETS..

BERTIE HILLS  
CIRCUS  
COURTESY  
OF THE  
VOLGAN  
OCCUPATION

HA-BRITISH CIRCUS?  
LOOK AT THE SHABBY  
WAGONS- NOTHING  
LIKE OUR VOLGAN  
REPUBLIC CIRCUS  
'BACK HOME!'

THAT CIRCUS 'AS GOT  
THE VOLGS STARING  
THE OTHER WAY-AND OUR  
'SAFE HOUSE' IS JUST  
ROUND THIS CORNER!

**BUT AT THE REFUGE...**

HELLO, DOOR'S  
WIDE OPEN,  
ANYBODY  
THERE?

PLACE SEEMS DESERTED...  
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF  
THIS, SAVAGE—COULD  
BE A—

**VOLG TRAP!**  
THE SAFE HOUSE  
AIN'T SAFE NO  
MORE—LET'S  
SCARPER!

**BEHIND US,  
SAVAGE—  
MORE OF  
THEM!**

AARGH!

THEN WE GOTTA  
GO OUT THE  
WINDOW—C'MON,  
YOU TWO—MOVE!

**BUT AS THE THREE JUMPED FOR THE PASSING CIRCUS TRUCKS...**

**A VOLGAN  
SNIPER! HE'S  
GOT THE DROP  
ON US!**

**SAVAGE WHIRLED WITH LIGHTNING SPEED**

UUUUULGH!

**CORRECTION!  
IT'S HIM WHO'S  
BEIN' DROPPED!**

**INTO THE CROWD FAST.  
WE GOTTA LOSE THEM  
VOLGS!**

**AFTER  
THEM!**



SOON..

**LOST 'EM-**

THANKS TO THAT CIRCUS CROWD! BUT WE GOTTA FIND A PLACE TO REST UP. SUNBEAM HURT HIS ANKLE WITH THAT JUMP!

**BERTIE HILLS**

**CIRCUS**

I-I M ALRIGHT, SAVAGE!

LATER..

**ANOTHER** HOUSE RAIDED-THE VOLGS HAVE BROKEN THE RESISTANCE NETWORK HERE! WE'RE ON OUR OWN, SAVAGE! BUT WE'VE GOT TO REST!

WELL THERE'S **ONE** PLACE'LL GIVE US A COUPLA HOURS BREATH..

**THE CIRCUS!** OF COURSE ..

THAT NIGHT INSIDE THE BIG TOP-

WHAT A PATHETIC SHOW! YOU SHOULD SEE OUR OWN VOLGAN REPUBLIC CIRCUS-BEST IN THE WORLD!

I'D LIKE TO PUT ON A **SPECIAL** SHOW FOR THAT LOUD-MOUTHED VOLG! BUT AT LEAST WE CAN TAKE THE WEIGHT OFF OUR FEET HERE!

SAVAGE-BEHIND US I THINK WE'VE BEEN **SPOTTED!**

KEEP MOVIN' THROUGH THESE SIDESHOWS-VOLGS'RE STILL ON OUR TAIL!

A GROUP OF VOLGAN SOLDIERS WERE ON THE ALERT.

YEAH, THEY'RE SCREWIN' US ALRIGHT. LET'S LEG IT OUT THE OTHER WAY.

ROLL UP, ROLL UP! MEET THE BEARDED LADY!

MEET ME - THE  
BEARDED LADY!  
EIGHTH WONDER  
OF THE WORLD!

VOLGS ARE  
FANNIN'  
OUT! GOTTA  
THINK  
FAST!

BUT...

NO TIME TO THINK,  
SCUM-JUST TIME TO  
DIE!

MEET THE BEARDED  
LADY! MEET THE...  
'ELLO WHASTHIS?

SUDDENLY--

-SOMETHING OVER  
MY EYES. EUUGH!  
IT'S REVOLTING!

IT'S ME  
BEARD,  
VOLG!

AN' THIS'LL  
TICKLE YOU  
EVEN MORE!

K-THUDD!

UGH!!

GET UNDER ME  
VAN, VOLGS-WITH  
A BITO' LUCK I  
MIGHT RUN YER  
OVER ON THE WAY  
OUT!

I KNOW THAT  
VOICE-I KNOW  
WHO'S BEHIND  
THAT BEARD!

IT'S NESSIE!  
BIG NESSIE  
MCNAIRN!

DEAD RIGHT AND  
BLOW YOU, BILL SAVAGE,  
BRINGIN BOTHER WITH  
YOU LIKE ALWAYS! WITH  
THIS STALL I 'AD THE  
PREFECT COVER LYIN'  
LOW SINCE LOCH NESS!\*

\* THARGNOTE-SEE PROG33

HOLD IT, NESSIE-THE PRINCE! THE EXHAUSTION'S GOT TO HIM...

OKAY, BILL-YOU AN' SKINNY SILK INTO ME STALL FAST! I'LL CARRY THE LITTLE LOVE!

ANYTHIN' YOU SAY, NESS!

THE PRINCE? YOU GOT HIM WITH YOU!

LATER...

THE VOLGS HAVE GONE, SAVAGE-AT LEAST WE'VE FOUND A GOOD HIDING PLACE HERE!

'AVE SOME OF NESSIE'S HOME MADE BROTH, YER 'IGHNESS! MAKE YER BIG AN' STRONG, LIKE ME!

LOOKS LIKE BIG NESSIE'S TAKEN TO THE PRINCE. MAYBE HE'LL SOON WANT A HIDING PLACE FROM HER!

+ ALERT STATUS RED +

IT'S EYE-MAZING!  
IT'S BATTLE-ACTION!

Every week the BIG war-adventure paper proudly presents the BIG SEVEN picture-stories. From the Second World War to the year 2001, these great characters feature in tough, tense, too-hot-to-handle adventures that'll have you stamping your feet for more!

So go where the action is with...

**BATTLE-ACTION**

ON SALE  
THURSDAY 8th  
DECEMBER  
9p

MAJOR EAZY

THE SARGE

JOHNNY RED

JOE TWO BEANS

PLUS! PLUS! PLUS!


The final section of the fantastic ACES HIGH poster. It zeros in on British fighter planes 'past and present and it's a knockout!

DREDGER

THE SPINBALL WARS

HELLMAN





AT LEAST WE CAN  
HIDE OUT IN THIS CIRCUS  
FOR A SPELL!



YEAH, BUT THE  
VOLGS HAVE CAUGHT  
WIND OF US ALREADY—  
IF THEY FIND US IT'LL  
BE OUR FAREWELL  
PERFORMANCE!

**1999** — YEAR OF THE MIGHTY  
VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN.  
NOW A GRIM MANHUNT GOES  
ON ACROSS OCCUPIED BRITAIN  
FOR TOUGH RESISTANCE LEADER  
BILL SAVAGE AND THE FUGITIVE  
WITH HIM — PRINCE JOHN,  
HEIR TO THE BRITISH THRONE.  
BUT SAVAGE HAS FOUND THEM  
A HIDEOUT IN A SMALL  
TRAVELLING CIRCUS.

**2000AD**

**Credit Card:**

SCRIPT ROBOT  
GERRY FINLEY-DAY


ART ROBOT  
CARLOS PINO

LETTERING ROBOT  
BILL NUTTALL

**COMPU-73**

# INVASION


IN THE TENT WAS THE PRINCE  
INJURED DURING A PREVIOUS CHASE...



C'MON, NESSIE—LET'S  
GET SUNBEAM ON HIS FEET  
AGAIN. WE GOTTA RUN.

HE CAN'T MOVE  
RIGHT NOW, BILL—BUT  
BIG NESSIE CAN HIDE  
HIM RIGHT HERE!

HELPING SAVAGE WAS BIG NESSIE MCNAURN, EX-LADY  
WRESTLER, LORRY DRIVER AND RESISTANCE FIGHTER.



BUT  
HOW? WHAT  
IF THE VOLGS  
SEARCH YOUR  
TENT?

THEN I BECOME 'MADAME  
MIDNIGHT' — FORTUNE TELLER,  
AND I HIDE THE LITTLE DARLIN' UNDER  
ME TABLE; NOW YOU TWO SCRAM AND  
LOOK AFTER YER OWN HIDES!

MADAME MIDNIGHT  
SHE KNOWS THE  
SECRETS OF THE  
STARS...SS

SECONDS LATER AS SILK AND SAVAGE SEARCHED FOR A HIDING PLACE OUTSIDE.

VOLGANS CLOSING IN EVERYWHERE! WE'VE GOT TO HIDE NOW!

MADAME MIDNIGHT—  
KNOWS THE SECRETS  
OF THE STARS

I JUST SEEN  
A BEAUT' HIDIN' PLACE—  
LET'S LEG IT, SILK!

HOWITZER  
HARRY  
The HUMAN  
CANNONBALL

WE DID IT, SAVAGE.  
THEY DIDN'T THINK TO  
LOOK DOWN THE CANNON-  
BARREL!

LATER...

BUT THEY'RE GOIN'  
INTO THE TENTS—JUST  
HOPE NESSIE CAN LOOK  
AFTER SUNBEAM!

NO SIGN OF THE  
TERRORIST SCUM IN THE  
OPEN—THEY MUST BE HIDDEN  
SOMEWHERE IN THOSE  
TENTS! SEARCH THEM  
ONE BY ONE!

HOWITZER  
HARRY  
The HUMAN  
CANNONBALL

INSIDE NESSIE'S  
TENT...

YOU JUST STAY  
HID UNDER ME TABLE  
AN IT'LL ALL BE  
OKAY!

WELCOME TO 'MADAME  
MIDNIGHT'S' DEN, CAN I HELP  
YOU, SIR—CUT CARDS FOR  
YOU—READ PALMS?

HA—A  
FORTUNE-  
TELLER!

SILENCE,  
CRONE!

THE VOLGANS SEARCHED  
ALL ROUND...

NOTHING IN  
HERE, CAPTAIN!

VERY  
WELL, BUT  
WE DO NOT  
LEAVE YET...

LOOK INTO YOUR  
CRYSTAL BALL AND  
TELL WHAT THE FUTURE  
HOLDS FOR ME,  
HAG!

DROBNAK!  
TELL IF THERE  
IS PROMOTION  
FOR OUR CAPTAIN?  
HA, HA!

ER-YUS, YOU  
HAVE FAR TO GO, SIR. IF YOU  
TAKE CARE **NOT TO FORCE  
YOURSELF** UPON OTHERS.  
YOU MUST ALSO TAKE CARE  
TO **KNOW WHEN YOU  
ARE NOT WANTED.**

GO ON,  
OLD WITCH!

OUTSIDE...

THOSE VOLGS ARE A  
LONG TIME IN NESSIE'S TENT—  
HOPE NOTHING'S WRONG.

WE BETTER  
TAKE SOME  
PRECAUTIONS.  
SILKIE, LISTEN  
FAST—

ER, YES, SIR THE STARS  
SAY YOU'LL LIVE A LONG TIME  
IF YOU **KEEP AWAY FROM  
TROUBLE!**

HA, ALL  
GIBBERISH,  
HAG!

SIR—  
UNDER THE TABLE!  
A HAND!

NEXT SECOND...

SOMEONE  
HIDDEN  
UNDER  
THERE!

THE  
PRINCE—IT IS  
THE HUNTED PRINCE  
HIMSELF!





YOU SHALL  
PAY DEARLY FOR  
TRICKING ME!

WAIT—WAIT, SIR!  
I HAVE SOMETHING TRUE  
TO TELL YOU! I SEE IT IN  
THE CRYSTAL BALL!



I—I SEE A TALL DARK  
STRANGER COME INTO YOUR  
LIFE! HE MEANS ILL FOR YOU  
AND YOUR MEN!

ENOUGH OF  
THIS RUBBISH—  
SEIZE THE  
CRONE!



BUT...

THE TALL  
DARK STRANGER'S  
JUST ARRIVED—AN'  
HE MEANS ILL  
ALRIGHT!

NO, NO—  
NOT THE SHOTGUN—  
IT—IT IS SAVAGE!



NEARBY...

THE VOLGS ARE  
GOING FOR THEIR GUNS  
AS SAVAGE THOUGHT—  
NOW IT'S MY TURN AS  
THE BIG NOISE!



KILL HIM—  
AIEEEEEEE!

**BLAM!**

THAT NOISE  
OUTSIDE—

ME MATE SILK  
ON THE CIRCUS CANNON—  
COVERING UP FOR ME OWN  
CANNON BLASTS!



YOU DIRTY—  
AAAH!

DOORS—  
HIT HIM TOO HARD  
WITH ME CRYSTAL  
BALL!

WHERE HE'S  
GONE HE'LL BE ABLE  
TO TELL THE STARS  
YOU WAS RIGHT  
ABOUT EVERYTHING!

FOUR SURVIVORS, SAVAGE  
BUT WHAT DO WE DO WITH  
THEM?

I GOT AN IDEA TO KEEP  
'EM OUTTA THE WAY. GIVE  
US A HAND, NESS!



LATER THE PRISONERS WERE  
TAKEN INTO THE CIRCUS GROUNDS...

THE FOOLS—OUT HERE  
WE CAN MAKE A NOISE AND  
RAISE THE ALARM!

THAT'S  
WHERE YE'RE WRONG,  
VOLGS. WAIT TILL YOU  
SEE YOUR SLEEPING  
QUARTERS!



YOU—YOU ARE  
PUTTING US INTO A  
CIRCUS CAGE WITH  
A—A HUGE  
GORILLA!

YEAH THAT'S  
WHERE YE'LL SPEND  
THE NIGHT AN' YE BETTER  
MAKE NO NOISE. GORILLAS  
GET ANGRY IF YOU WAKE  
'EM UP. YOU DON'T WANNA  
MAKE HIM ANGRY,  
DO YER?

GOOD THINKING,  
SAVAGE—LUCKY NESSIE  
COULD GET THE KEY TO  
THE CAGE!

YEAH, BUT WE CAN'T  
MONKEY AROUND HERE MUCH  
LONGER, MATE. BY SUNDOWN  
THAT VOLG PATROL'LL BE MISSED  
AND BY THEN WE GOTTA FINISH  
OUR CIRCUS STUNT AND SCRAM!



ALERT STATUS RED + + + DON'T MISS NEXT PROG

# INVASION!

THEIR CONTACT IN THE CIRCUS HAD BEEN **BIG NESSIE MCNAIRN...** EX LADY-WRESTLER AND LORRY DRIVER...

PAST MIDNIGHT, SAVAGE — THE CIRCUS IS CLOSED UP AND ALL QUIET....!

I'M COMING TOO, BILL — SOMEONE'S GOTTA LOOK AFTER THE LITTLE LUV.

OKAY, NESS — GET YER THINGS TOGETHER. WE'LL CREEP OUTTA THE GROUNDS...

RIGHT ON, SILK! TIME TO GET ON THE BIKE OUTTA HERE!

BUT, NEARBY, ANOTHER SET OF EYES WATCHED — THOSE OF THE CIRCUS OWNER...

SAVAGE — THE MAN THE VOLGANS ARE HUNTING EVERYWHERE! HE'S RIGHT HERE WITH THAT **BIG GROSS WOMAN** — I SHOULD'VE REALISED THAT SHE WAS TROUBLE WHEN I HIRED HER!

2000AD  
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT  
GERRY FINLEY-DAY  
PLOT ROBOT  
MIKE DOREY  
LETTERING ROBOT

COMPU-73

1999 — YEAR OF THE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN. A MASSIVE MANHUNT CONTINUES FOR TOUGH RESISTANCE FIGHTER BILL SAVAGE AND THE FUGITIVE WITH HIM — PRINCE JOHN, HEIR TO THE BRITISH THRONE. THEY HAVE TAKEN REFUGE IN A CIRCUS BUT NOW TIME IS RUNNING OUT FOR THEM...

THE VO.G'LL LOVE ME AND PAY ME A FAT REWARD WHEN I TURN HIM IN! I'LL BE A BIG MAN TOMORROW. MUST GET TO THE VOLGANS, **FAST!**



SOON

BUT...

CLOSE  
IN NOW!

THERE'S SAVAGE  
LIKE I SAID, CAPTAIN!  
BEHIND THOSE  
CARAVANS!

KEEP GOING —  
WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF  
THE GROUNDS, THEN WE CAN  
LOSE OURSELVES IN OPEN  
COUNTRY!

SAVAGE  
ACTED  
FAST

VOLGS  
EVERYWHERE!  
YOU OTHERS DUCK  
UNDER THEM WHEELS  
WHILE I LEAD 'EM  
AWAY! C'MON NESSIE  
— FOR SUNBEAM'S  
SAKE!

GOOD  
LUCK BILL,  
LUV!

INSIDE

OH, LOOK  
WHAT WE GOT  
UP THERE —  
MAYBE WE CAN  
SURPRISE 'EM  
A BIT!

SAVAGE RACED FOR THE  
HUGE CIRCUS TENT.

LOOKS LIKE YER  
FINAL NIGHT, BILL SAVAGE.  
TENT'S EMPTY BUT I'LL HAVE  
A FULL HOUSE OF VOLGS  
IN A FEW SECS!

SECONDS LATER,  
AS THE VOLGAN  
STRIKE FORCE  
HIT THE BIG  
TOP...

CAPTAIN!  
NO SIGN OF  
HIM!

WHERE  
IS HE?

WHERE US  
BRITS 'LL ALWAYS  
BE, VOLGS —  
ABOVE YER!



SOON, AFTER SAVAGE WAS LOWERED TO THE RING.



BUT, AS THE VOLGS CLOSED IN ..



NEXT SECOND...

OUTTA THE WAY,  
VOLGS — WE'RE IN A  
TEARIN' HURRY!

OH,  
NICE ONE,  
DARLIN'!

AAARGH!



SAVAGE ACTED...

GOOD OL'  
NESSIE — ALWAYS  
KNEW HOW TER MAKE  
AN' ENTRANCE!

SO YOU LIKE  
SEEIN BLOKES  
HANG, DO  
YOU?

YOU  
SCUM —  
I'LL...



SAVAGE NOOSSED THE LONG WHIP  
ROUND THE RINGMASTER'S  
NECK, BUT...

YOU'LL DO NOTHING,  
SUNSHINE!

WRONG, SCUM —  
MY THROWING KNIFE  
WILL....!





**BUT NESSIE WAS MAKING HER SECOND  
CIRCUIT OF THE RING...**



**NO WAY,  
COLLABORATOR!  
YOU WON'T BETRAY  
ANYONE—NOW!**

**SAVAGE SPRANG TO THE  
RUNNING BOARD...**

**I'M ON  
NESSIE! BUT—  
LOOK OUT—  
TWO VOLG  
ROCKETMEN  
ON US!**

**JUST WATCH, BILL—  
NESS PICKED UP A FEW  
CIRCUS TIPS!**



**LIKE HOW  
TER PUT A BIG  
TOP UP—AN  
HOW TER  
BRING IT  
DOWN!**



**AIEE—THEY'VE  
SMASHED AWAY THE  
TENT SUPPORT POLES!**

**AAAAGH!**

**IT'S ALL  
COLLAPSING!**



**THE TRAILER TRUCK DROVE AT  
HIGH SPEED INTO OPEN COUNTRY...**

**KEEP YER FOOT DOWN, NESS—  
GET SOME MILES UNDER OUR  
BELT BEFORE THE VOLGS  
GET ON OUR TAIL!**

**THAT'S  
WHAT YOU  
VOLGS GET FOR  
LOITERIN'  
WITH-IN TENT!  
OKAY, NESSIE,  
DRIVE!**



**NEXT PROG: NESSIE 'N'  
BILL—BONNIE 'N' CLYDE  
OF 1999!**

1999—YEAR OF THE MIGHTY VOLGAN  
INVASION OF BRITAIN, MASSIVE  
REWARDS ARE OUT FOR THE CAPTURE  
OF TOUGH RESISTANCE LEADER BILL  
SAVAGE AND HIS VERY SPECIAL  
COMRADES IN ARMS...

TEN MILLION VOLGSMARKS  
REWARD FOR INFORMATION  
OF WHEREABOUTS OF  
TERRORISTS!:-



TEN MILLION  
VOLGSMARKS—  
WHAT A SUM!

BANK  
OF  
VOLGA

KEEP IT!  
SAVAGE IS  
NO ORDINARY  
MAN!



# INVASION!

2000AD  
Credit Card!  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
GERRY FINLEY-DAY  
ART ROBOT  
CARLOS PINO  
LETTERING ROBOT  
PETER KNIGHT  
COMIC 3e

AT THAT MOMENT, INSIDE THE BANK...

YES?

I'D LIKE TO TAKE OUT  
TEN MILLION IN CASH.  
I KNOW THE WHEREABOUTS  
OF SAVAGE AND HIS GANG!

CASHIER



YOU!



YEAH, THIS IS OUR  
WHEREABOUTS! AN'  
I CLAIM THAT REWARD.  
LOAD UP THEM BAGS  
FAST!



KEEP IT COMIN', BOYS!

SCUM! OUR SECRET  
SILENT ALARM WILL  
ALERT OUR TROOPS.  
JUST WAIT TILL YOU  
TRY TO LEAVE!



OKAY, WE GOT  
THE LOOT-NOW-  
LET'S SCARPER-  
DAMN! VOLGS  
EVERYWHERE ..

THERE THEY  
ARE-OPEN  
FIRE!

OH, TOUGH  
CHEESE, VOLG!



LOOK OUT.  
SAVAGE-  
GLOBE  
GRENADE!

THIS WILL  
CHECK YOU,  
RESISTANCE  
DOGS!



SAVAGE  
SWUNG  
A HEAVY  
MONEYBAG!



YER CHECK  
JUST  
BOUNCED!

AIEEEEEEEE!

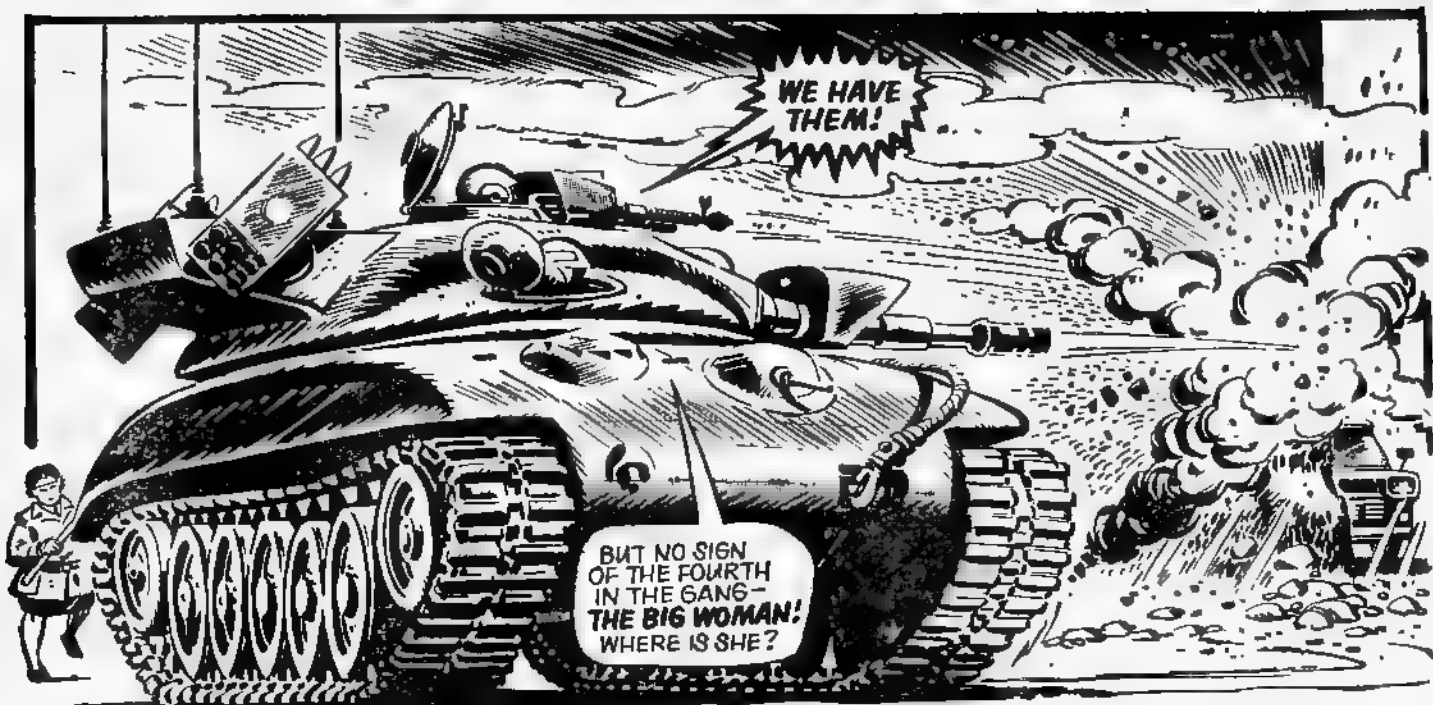


INTO THE VAN  
OH, NO!

DAMN IT-  
VOLG KING  
TANK!

IT'S ALL  
UP TO  
NESSIE  
NOW!





THAT'S THE TICKET,  
NESSIE—HOP ON!

GET IT  
MOVIN'! BILL  
YOU'RE PARKED ON  
A YELLA  
LINE!

SORRY, NESSIE.  
BUT SUNBEAM  
AIN'T GONNA BE  
SAFE TILL HE'S  
BACK IN CANADA!

THAT WAS CLOSE  
BUT WE GOT ENOUGH  
BREAD TO REBUILD  
THE RESISTANCE  
UNITS THE VOLGS  
SMASHED... AN' BUY  
SUNBEAM THERE  
A SAFE PASSAGE  
OUTTA THE COUNTRY!

THE-THE  
LITTLE  
FELLA'S  
LEAVING?

OH, YER ROYAL  
'IGHNESS  
SOB-SOB...

FOR-FOR  
HEAVENS  
SAKE, MY  
GOOD  
WOMAN...  
PLEASE  
UNHAND ME!

THAT EVENING IN VOLGAN  
SECURITY HEADQUARTERS...

SAVAGE AND THE PRINCE  
STILL AT LARGE, COLONEL  
KASOV, YOU WERE  
APPOINTED HEAD OF  
SECURITY. BUT YOU ARE  
FAILING ME LIKE YOUR  
**PREDECESSOR!**

M-MY PREDECESSOR...  
STRANGE YOU SHOULD  
MENTION IT, MARSHAL  
...SHE ASKED TO SEE  
YOU!

**ROSA VOLGASKA**  
WISHED TO TALK TO  
ME? BUT SHE  
SHOULD BE HALF-  
DEAD IN YOUR  
DUNGEONS!

SHE IS—  
VERY TOUGH  
MARSHAL!

SO, VOLGASKA...  
WHY SHOULD WE  
BOTHER WITH YOU?

EX-COLONEL VOLGASKA, DISGRACED  
BECAUSE OF HER DEFEAT EARLIER  
AT THE HANDS OF SAVAGE...

BECAUSE I KNOW TWO THINGS—**ONE**, I KNOW YOU WILL NEVER CATCH SAVAGE AND THIS PRINCE UNLESS YOU HAVE WORKED OUT A SUPERB PLAN. **TWO**, I HAVE WORKED OUT SUCH A PLAN...

VERY WELL, VOLGASKA. LEAVE US, KASOV

Y—YES, SIR!

ROSA VOLGASKA TALKED QUICKLY BUT WITH CONFIDENCE...

I HAVE POLISHED MY PLAN TO PERFECTION IN THE DUNGEONS BELOW.

SOON...

WELL, MARSHAL—WHAT WAS THE CRONE'S PLAN?

—A GOOD ONE, COLONEL—A **BRILLIANT** ONE!

WHICH MEANS SHE TAKES HER OLD JOB BACK—WITH HER **BARE HANDS!**

WHAT—?

ROSA MOVED LIKE LIGHTNING—

SORRY, KASOV—YOU WEREN'T GOOD ENOUGH. ROSA HAS REMOVED YOU TO REGAIN HER PLACE AND CARRY HER PLAN OUT!

PLEASE, MARSHAL—**URHGGHHH!**

YES I SHALL FINISH YOU FOUR ONCE AND FOR ALL! SAVAGE, I LEARN'T SOMETHING FROM THOSE WEEKS IN THE DUNGEONS... HOW TO **THINK RESISTANCE**. VERY SOON YOU WILL LEARN **ROSA IS BACK IN BUSINESS!**



# INVASION!

1999 - YEAR OF THE MASSIVE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN. TOUGH RESISTANCE LEADER BILL SAVAGE AND HIS GROUP ARE STILL AT LARGE. BUT NOW A NEW VOLGAN OFFICER LEADS THE HUNT - THE WOMAN OFFICER ONCE IN DISGRACE...  
**COLONEL ROSA VOLGASKA...**

**DEADLIER THAN THE MALE!**

**ROSA IS BACK IN BUSINESS**  
AND SHE'S BROUGHT WITH HER A  
**PERFECT PLAN TO TRAP THOSE SCUM AT LAST!**

YOUR SECURITY CAPTAINS  
ALL PRESENT, COLONEL  
ROSA!

**2000AD**  
**Credit Card:**

WEEKLY PAYMENT  
GERRY FINLEY-DAY  
DAILY PAYMENT  
J. CLOUGH  
LETTERING ROBOT  
PETER KNIGHT

**COMPU-73**

**SAVAGE MUST HEAD SOUTH-I**  
WANT YOU ALL IN POSITION -  
READY TO PICK HIM UP!

**CARRY THESE MONITOR**  
**CAMERAS** SO WE CAN SEE WHAT  
IS HAPPENING. NOW COLONEL  
ROSA DISMISSES YOU!

AS THEY LEFT,  
A SCOUT CAPTAIN  
AND RIFLE  
CAPTAIN  
MUTTERED  
TOGETHER...

HUH - FORCED TO  
CARRY CAMERAS. ROSA  
THINKS SHE RULES  
THE ROOST AGAIN - BUT  
PERHAPS WE CAN TRAP  
SAVAGE WITHOUT HER  
**MYSTERIOUS**  
PLAN!

NOT SO  
LOUD,  
MY FRIEND!

AT THE SAME TIME, IN A RESISTANCE BASE, SAVAGE AND HIS GROUP WERE HANDING OUT VOLGAN MONEY THEY'D TAKEN IN A BANK RAID...

CATCH, LADS—THIS'LL HELP YOU BUY FOOD AND AMMO!

ONE MEMBER OF SAVAGE'S CREW—PRINCE JOHN, HEIR TO THE BRITISH THRONE...

HOLD THEM BAGS, SUNBEAM. WE NEED 'EM TO GET YOU TO CANADA!

I KNOW I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO CANADA—BUT ONE DAY SOON I HOPE TO RETURN WITH ALL MY FAMILY WHEN WE'VE MADE OUR COUNTER INVASION!

OKAY, SUNBEAM—SPEECH DAY'S OVER. WE GOTTA ROLL...

LATER...

GOOD GOING, SAVAGE—WE'VE REACHED THE SOLWAY FIRTH AND THAT'S ENGLAND ON THE FAR SIDE. NO SIGN OF VOLGAN'S ANYWHERE...

BUT, FROM A CONCEALED POSITION ON A HILLSIDE...

THAT TRUCK LOOKS SUSPECT! MOVE IN...!

YOU AN' YOUR BIG GUB, SILK—WE GOT A SWARM OF VOLG SCOUT CARS—GET READY FOR BOTHER!

MOTHER VOLGA—SAVAGE!

WE HAVE THEM—THIS IS OUR LUCKY DAY!

NAH, VOLG—THIS IS YER LAST DAY! A TOUCH ON THE WHEEL AN' A SQUEEZE ON THE BRAKE, AND...



AAARRGH!

JACKKNIFE!

OH, EXCELLENT!  
NAH THEN, WHAT'S  
THE **TIME**,  
SUNBEAM?

IT-IT'S FIVE  
TO TWELVE, SAVAGE,  
BUT WHY...?

SAVAGE, AN EXPERT LORRY-DRIVER, STRAIGHTENED UP...

OH, JUST A LITTLE  
SOMETHING OCCURED  
TO ME!

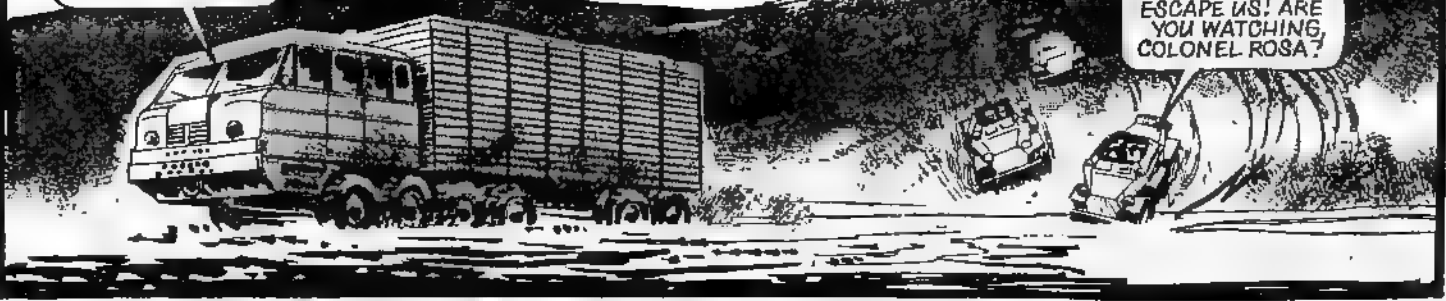
UNITS THREE AND  
FOUR INTO ACTION! BLOCK  
THEM- **WE'RE** GOING TO  
BE THE ONES TO **SNARE**  
SAVAGE!

GOTTA LOSE THEM  
VOL 69 - **ONLY ONE**  
WAY- 'OLD TIGHT,  
CREW- MIGHT GET  
YER FEET  
WET!



TIME'S JUST  
RIGHT WE'LL **JUST**  
MAKE IT ACROSS!

AFTER THEM  
INTO THE WATER!  
THEY WILL NOT  
ESCAPE US! ARE  
YOU WATCHING,  
COLONEL ROSA?





A HUNDRED MILES AWAY...

THEY ARE ALMOST  
ACROSS BUT THEY  
WILL NOT MAKE IT!

CAPTAIN-  
LOOK OUT  
TO SEA!

I'M WATCHING YOU POOR FOOL.  
BOTH SAVAGE AND I KNOW SOMETHING  
YOU DO NOT... THAT SOLWAY HAS  
A SECRET.

A WAVE!  
A HUGE  
TIDAL  
WAVE!

NO!  
NO!

HARD LUCK, YOU  
SHOULDA SWOTTED  
UP ABOUT THE  
SOLWAY KILLER-  
TIDE!

AAAAAAAAAAAAA!

GOODBYE, CAPTAIN-  
I KNEW SAVAGE WOULD  
SCORE OVER YOU! AM-  
ANOTHER OF MY  
UNITS HAVE SAVAGE  
IN THEIR SIGHTS!

THE VOLGAN RIFLE-CAPTAIN AND HIS SNIPER-TEAM WERE NEARBY...



SAVAGE HAS REACHED OUR SIDE BUT MY HIT-TEAM IS READY!! I AM AFRAID, COLONEL ROSA, WE SHALL HAVE NO NEED OF YOUR PLAN NOW!



PICK YOUR TARGETS, MEN! READY, AIM... ARE YOU WATCHING, COLONEL ROSA? IT SEEMS YOUR PLAN WILL GO UP IN SMOKE... WE SHALL TAKE SAVAGE!

NEXT SECOND, JUST AS THE LORRY WAS PASSING...



WHAT THE -

BLIMEY! FIREWORKS..?



SAVAGE LOOKED UP IN SURPRISE...

WE'LL I'LL BE! MORE VOLGS WAITIN' TO BLAST US BUT THEY BLEW THEMSELVES UP! LOOKS LIKE LUCK'S LOOKIN' AFTER US!



NO, ROSA IS LOOKING AFTER YOU, BIG MAN. THOSE FOOLS OF CAPTAINS WOULD HAVE RUINED MY BEAUTIFUL PLAN. YOU MUST NOT BE CAUGHT YET- YOU MUST GO ON RUNNING TILL ROSA IS READY!

NEXT PROG - THE LIVERPOOL CONNECTION!

# INVASION

1999-YEAR OF THE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN. STILL ON THE RUN AND MOVING SOUTH IS TOUGH RESISTANCE LEADER BILL SAVAGE, TRYING DESPERATELY TO GET PRINCE JOHN, HEIR TO THE BRITISH THRONE, SAFELY OUT OF THE COUNTRY.

2000 A.D.

Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT  
GERRY FINLEY-DAY  
ART ROBOT  
CARLOS PINO  
LETTERING ROBOT  
PETER KNIGHT

COMPU-73E

WE'VE MADE LIVERPOOL, BILL—  
BUT WHERE TO FROM HERE?

WITH LUCK, IT'LL BE OUT OF THE COUNTRY FOR SUNBEAM, THERE... WE GOTTA GET HIM ABOARD A NEUTRAL SHIP TO CANADA!

BUT, UNKNOWN TO SAVAGE, COLONEL ROSA VOLGASKA, HEAD OF VOLGAN SECURITY POLICE, WAS TRAILING HIM...

WITH NIGHTFALL SAVAGE'S GROUP SLIPPED INTO THE HALF WRECKED STREETS.

THE CAVERN...  
FAMOUS CELLARS WHERE ALL THE BEAT GROUPS OF THE SIXTIES STARTED...

YEAH, BUT NOW IT'S A RESISTANCE 'SAFE HOUSE'!

HE **MUST** BE IN LIVERPOOL, SERGEANT. HE WILL LOOK FOR A SHIP! ARE YOU READY, MY FRIEND?

YES, COLONEL ROSA!

BLACKPOOL  
PRESTON  
SOUTHPORT  
LIVERPOOL  
BAY  
ST. HELENS  
LIVERPOOL  
CHESTER





THE PRINCE AND HIS COMPANIONS WERE WELCOMED...

I KNOW SOME OF THOSE  
**FACES!** BUT WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE? YOU MADE  
A FORTUNE IN THE 60'S  
AND 70'S!

YEAH, WE LIVED WELL-  
TILL THE INVASION. THEN  
THE VOLGS TOOK AWAY  
OUR RECORD ROYALTIES-  
WE'RE BACK WHERE WE  
STARTED!

YOU CHAT OVER  
OLD TIMES, LAD-  
ME AN' SILK ARE  
GOING DOWN  
THE DOCKS...

HEY, MAN-TAKE  
MY **SPECIAL**  
GUITAR WITH  
YOU!

LOOK AFTER THE  
LAD FOR US, WHILE  
WE SUSS OUT A  
NEUTRAL SHIP!

HE'LL BE SAFE  
WI' US, WACK!

LATER...

THE DOCKS ARE  
FULL OF SHIPS FLYING  
NEUTRAL FLAGS-  
JAPAN, SWEDEN, THE  
UNITED STATES...

NOW LET'S FIND  
SOME BAR-WE NEED  
A SAILOR WHO'S  
BENT ENOUGH TO DO  
A BIT O' SMUGGLIN'!

SOON...

YEAH, THIS HOLE  
LOOKS **DIRTY** ENOUGH-  
LET'S GET A PINT!

'ERE-I KNOW  
THAT GEEZER-  
**SAVAGE!**

THE FIGURE SLIPPED OUT AND HAILED A  
PASSING VOLGAN-PATROL...

**QUICK!**  
THE ARCH-TERRORIST  
SAVAGE IS INSIDE  
HERE!

LET'S  
GO,  
MEN!



NOBODY MOVE!  
YOU NEUTRAL  
SEAMEN NEEDN'T  
WORRY- WE KNOW  
THE MEN WE  
WANT!

WE BIN  
SUSSED,  
SILK!



LOOKS LIKE WE  
GOTTA SEE IF THAT  
GIT-BOX WORKS,  
SILK-KNOW ANY  
GOOD SONGS?

OF COURSE,  
SAVAGE-I'LL  
SLAY EM!



HAPPINESS  
A WARM  
GUN!

LOOK-HE  
STARTS TO  
SING AND  
PLAY!

WAIT!  
HE IS THE  
ONE WE  
WANT...!



OKAY, SILK-SOCK IT  
TO 'EM, BOY!

A HIDDEN GUN-  
AIEEEEE!

GRABBING THE FALLEN VOLG WEAPONS, SAVAGE FIRED...!

NOW LEMME LAY SOME  
REAL 'EAVY BACKING  
ON YOU, VOLGS!

AAARGH!

BUT...

NOW YOU GET  
YOUR'S,  
SAVAGE!

SUDDENLY-

YAHHH!

HECK-THEY'VE  
GOT THE DROP  
ON US!

THAT BIG SEAMAN  
AT THAT TABLE! HE'S  
HELPING US!

HE'S DONE MORE THAN  
THAT-HE'S KILLIN' FOR US.  
STRANGLIN' A VOLG WITH  
EACH HAND! WHAT'S VER  
HANDLE, MATE?

NAME'S GEORGIA-  
AFTER WHERE AH  
COME FROM IN THE  
STATES!

GLUURGH!

THE BIG SEAMAN GRINNED...

PLEASURE TO HELP YOU-  
ALL! HATES VOLGS. PITY THE  
STATES DIDN'T GIT INVOLVED IN  
THE WAR-I'LL BE GLAD WHEN  
WE SET SAIL FOR  
CANADA TOMORROW!

YOUR-YOUR  
SHIP IS SAILING  
TO CANADA?

LISTEN, MATE  
COULD YOU HELP  
SMUGGLE SOMEONE  
ON BOARD YER  
TUB?

I COULD, PAL-I LIKE  
THE LOOKS O' YOU  
RESISTANCE, BOYS!



C'MON, SAVAGE-  
LET'S MOVE!

OKAY, MATE-LISTEN-  
WE'LL MEET YOU AT THE  
DOCK WEST GATE  
TOMORROW NIGHT  
WITH OUR PASSENGER!

BACK AT THE SAFE HOUSE...

SO, IT LOOKS LIKE  
IT'S ALL LAID ON THANKS  
TO THAT BIG SEAMAN!

OKAY, PAL-  
SEE YA THERE!

YEAH, FUNNY  
NAME 'GEORGIA'!

BUT, AT VOLGAN HQ...

SO SAVAGE SWALLOWED.  
IT! MY PLAN IS WORKING...

WHEN THE TRAP IS SPRUNG  
AND YOU POUNCE ON THE PRINCE  
I WANT THIS MAN SAVAGE FOR  
MYSELF. I WANT HIM WITH MY  
BARE HANDS!

YOU SHALL HAVE HIM, SERGEANT GEORGI.  
I WANT TO SEE THE SHOCK ON HIS FACE, WANT  
TO SEE YOU STRANGLE HIM SLOWLY-ROSA  
WANTS TO SEE IT ALL!

THRILL VALUE INCREASES + + + NEXT PROG + + +

# Another SHOOT! Collecting Scheme

WITH SHOOT!, NEXT WEEK  
FREE ALBUM AND PACKET OF  
STICKERS to kick off a mammoth col-  
lection of 525 pictures of English First  
and Second Division and Scottish  
Premier Division soccer stars, teams  
and team badges.  
2 MORE FREE PACKETS THE FOL-  
LOWING WEEK - THEN STICKERS  
WILL BE ON SALE IN THE SHOPS  
AT 5P A PACKET FOR YOU TO  
CONTINUE THE COLLECTION.

Also part 1 of an  
**FA CUP CHART**  
to pull out and collect over 4 weeks  
Containing historic pics from past  
Finals and spaces for recording, round  
by round, results of clashes on the road  
to either Wembley or Hampden Park.

ON SALE FRIDAY  
13th JANUARY 15p

The 15p stickers if printed are in-  
cluded in the collection, but are not  
necessarily the same as the stickers  
given away with Shoot.

We regret that the album and all other material presented in  
this magazine is for the Report Market. They will be available in the U.K.  
only.

SPECIAL IN SHOOT! on sale January 6th  
SHOOT'S CALENDAR 1978 - second half

64  
PAGES  
size  
270 x 240mm

SHOOT

# INVASION!

1999 - YEAR OF THE MASSIVE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN. TOUGH RESISTANCE FIGHTER BILL SAVAGE HAS, FOR WEEKS BEEN TRYING TO SMUGGLE PRINCE JOHN, HEIR TO THE BRITISH THRONE, OUT OF THE COUNTRY. NOW, AT LAST, IN THE MAJOR PORT OF LIVERPOOL...

SO YOU'VE FIXED IT, SAVAGE - I'M SMUGGLED ABOARD THAT NEUTRAL AMERICAN SHIP. I SHALL SEE YOU GET A KNIGHTHOOD FOR THIS!



BUT UNKNOWN TO SAVAGE, AN INTRICATE TRAP WAS BEING LAID BY THE HEAD OF VOLGAN SECURITY POLICE, COLONEL ROSA VOLOASKA, NEARBY...

THAT NEUTRAL SHIP IS THE BAIT AND THE FOOLS HAVE SWALLOWED IT! GET READY FOR TONIGHT, SERGEANT GEORGI...



I AM READY, COLONEL ROSA!



ROSA'S RIGHT-HAND MAN WAS A VOLGAN SERGEANT WORKING UNDERCOVER AS AN AMERICAN SEAMAN...

THAT NIGHT, SAVAGE AND HIS GROUP SAID GOODBYE TO THE RESISTANCE WORKERS WHO'D BEEN HIDING THEM IN LIVERPOOL'S ONCE-FAMOUS CAVERN...



CHEERS, LADS!

YEAH, KEEP ON TRUCKIN'!

GLAD WE COULD HELP, MAN!

STOW THAT, SUNBEAM - ALL I WANT IS A GOOD NIGHT'S KIP WHEN YOU'RE SAFE AT SEA!



2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
GERRY FINLEY-DAY  
ART ROBOT  
J. CLOUGH  
LETTERING ROBOT  
PETER KNIGHT  
COMPU-73e

LATER, SAVAGE'S GROUP RENDEZVOUSED WITH THE MAN THEY KNEW AS GEORGIA - THE MAN VOLGASKA HAD 'PLANTED' ON THEM.

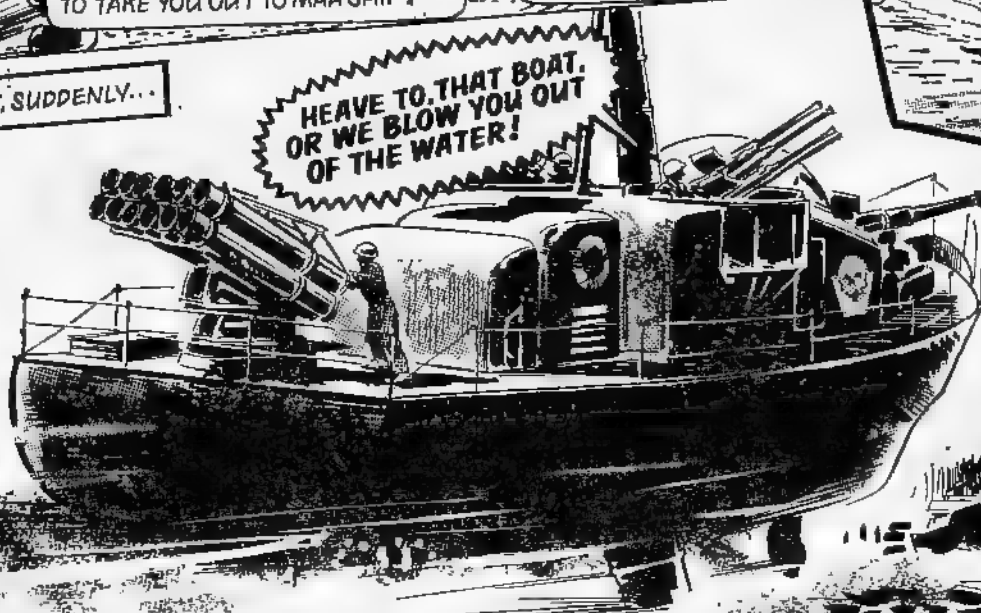


I GOT A SMALL SPEEDBOAT READY TO TAKE YOU OUT TO MAH SHIP!

FAIR ENOUGH - LET'S MOVE!

BUT, SUDDENLY...

HEAVE TO THAT BOAT, OR WE BLOW YOU OUT OF THE WATER!



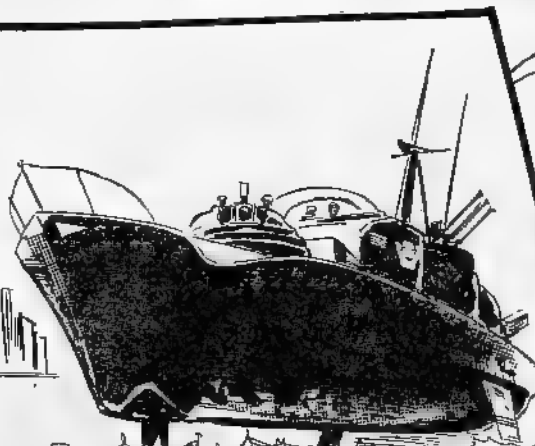
SILK TOLD ME HOW YOU KILLED TWO VOLGANS WITH YOUR BARE HANDS, MR GEORGIA?

S'RIGHT YUH HIGHNESS. AH SURE HATES VOLGS - JUST GLAD TO BE HELPIN' YOU AN' BILLY-BOY OUT!

OH NO! VOLGAN PATROL BOAT!

V-BOAT! WE BEEN UP AGAINST THEM THINGS BEFORE - WE GOT NO CHANCE OF OUTRUNNIN' 'EM!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT AT SEA?



NESS! SLIP OVER THE SIDE BEFORE THEY SPOT YOU...

SURE, BILL - ON ME WAY...

LOOKIN' FOR MERMAIDS AIN'T WE!

THE CANNON CREW LAUGHED...

HA! YOU WILL ONLY FIND UGLY ONES IN BRITISH WATERS!

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH, VOLGS!



**DRIPPING WET, NESSIE EMERGE FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BOAT...**



**THIS BRITISH  
MERMAID'S FOUND  
YOU!**

**SAVAGE SPRANG INTO ACTION...**



**BOARD 'EM, LADS  
BUT NO GUNSHOTS-WE  
DON'T WANNA BE HEARD  
ASHORE!**



**NICE WORK, BILL-ANY  
VOLGS LEFT? - AAAH!**

**RIGHT HERE, YOU  
GROSS TUB OF  
LARD!**

**HECK-NESSIE!  
GOTTA USE THE  
SHOOTER-**

**BUT...**



**HOLD IT, BILL-OL-BUDDY!  
LET GEORGIA HELP OUT!**

**NO,  
NO...**



I SAY LOOK AT THAT! I'M JUST GLAD YOU'RE ON OUR SIDE, MR GEORGIA!

WELL AH SURE ENJOY BEIN' ON YOUR SIDE, PRINCE!

SOON...

WE'VE CLEANED OUT THE VOLGS, NESS- LET'S REPAIR THAT ARM...

AAARGH!

I-I'LL BE ALLRIGHT BUT, I'M GONNA SLOW YOU DOWN. GOTTA HEAD BACK TO SHORE!

BUT NESSIE-



SHE'S RIGHT, PRINCE- WE GOTTA GET GOING. MY SHIP'LL BE UPPIN' ANCHOR!

LOOK AFTER THE LITTLE LOVE, BILL. I-I'LL SEE YOU AROUND, SOMETIME!

SEE YA, NESS!

I JUST HOPE SHE'S ALL RIGHT!

DON'T WORRY. AH'M SURE SHE'LL BE TAKEN CARE OF ASHORE!



BUT, WHEN NESSIE RETURNED TO THE CAVERN...

WHAT THE-? THE CAVERN LADS- DEAD! VOLG TRAP!

TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING. YOU STUPID WOMAN!




REMEMBER  
ROSA?

YOU! THE DAME I  
DEALT WITH **BEFORE!**



LOOKS LIKE I'LL  
HAVE TO DEAL WITH  
YOU **AGAIN!**



LEAVE THIS TO **ME**,  
MEN-I'M GOING TO  
**ENJOY IT!**



GO TO SLEEP,  
**FATSO!**



YOU ARE MY **FIRST** CATCH  
BUT ONLY A SMALL ONE...  
THE **REAL HAUL** IS STILL  
TO COME!




OUTSIDE ON DECK GEORGIA  
PICKED UP A HEAVY DECK  
HOOK AND MANGLED IT WITH  
EASE...



AT THAT MOMENT, MILES OUT TO SEA...

SOON BE INTO  
INTERNATIONAL  
WATERS-YOU KIN  
RELAX NOW-NO NEED  
TO KEEP THE SHOTGUN,  
BILL-OL'-BUDDY!

THANKS ALL THE  
SAME, MATE BUT I  
GOT USED TO LUGGIN'  
IT AROUND, SEE?



YOUR **SHOTGUN** WON'T  
SAVE YOU, SAVAGE. SOON  
COLONEL ROSA'S PLAN REACHES  
IT'S END-AND SHE WILL LET ME  
HAVE YOU AS PROMISED. THEN  
**I WILL TEAR YOU APART  
WITH MY BARE HANDS!**

NEXT PROG-**"DEATH OF A FRIEND!"**



1999--YEAR OF THE MASSIVE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN. NOW A SMALLER-SCALE, BUT EQUALLY WELL-PLANNED VOLGAN OPERATION IS TAKING PLACE... THE TRAPPING OF RESISTANCE LEADER BILL SAVAGE AND PRINCE JOHN HEIR TO THE BRITISH THRONE, NOW ON BOARD A NEUTRAL AMERICAN SHIP HEADING OUT INTO THE ATLANTIC...

ER-GEORGIA, WE OWE YOU SO MUCH FOR **SMUGGLING** US ABOARD YOUR SHIP!

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S' PLEASURE, YUH HIGHNESS **ANYTHING** FOR YOU AND MY BUDDY **BILL**!

'AMERICAN' SEAMAN GEORGIA-A VOLGAN UNDERCOVER AGENT AND PART OF THE PLAN.

# INVASION!

BUT WHEN GEORGIA LEFT-SOMETHING WAS WORRYING SAVAGE...

LATER.

THIS CRAWLIN' FEELIN' IN ME GUTS AIN'T SEASICKNESS...

SILK, MATE- SOMEHOW I SNAELS **VOLG** ABOARD SHIP. I GOTTA TAKE A PROWL OUT ON DECK...

FOR HEAVENS' SAKE RELAX, SAVAGE-WE'RE SAFE AT SEA!

**SMERSKA GRODNAVIA!**

**VOLG!** I'D KNOW THAT **SWILL-TALK** ANYPLACE! SO THEY GOT A SPY ABOARD-

**SAVAGE!**



LATER THAT NIGHT...

VOLG SMASHED  
ME SHOOTER UP  
GOOD—I GOTTA GET  
IT FIXED!

IT'S BEYOND REPAIR.  
GET SOME SLEEP—  
I'LL TAKE FIRST WATCH,  
SAVAGE!

SAVAGE FINALLY AND ANGRILY TURNED IN...

POOR SAVAGE—THAT  
RIOT GUN'S BEEN HIS  
BEST FRIEND SINCE  
THE INVASION, YOUR  
HIGHNESS!

NO, SILK. YOU'VE  
ALWAYS BEEN  
HIS BEST FRIEND!

OF COURSE SAVAGE  
WOULD NEVER SAY IT  
TO YOUR FACE BUT  
HE'D LAY DOWN HIS  
LIFE FOR YOU!

I-I SUPPOSE YOU'RE  
RIGHT, YOUR HIGHNESS—  
BUT—WELL, YOU TURN IN  
WHILE I STAND GUARD!

SOON...

HEY—LIGHT OUT  
THERE! SOMEONE'S  
SIGNALLING  
ON DECK!

VOLG AGENT TRYING  
TO SIGNAL SOMEONE—  
NO TIME TO WARN  
SAVAGE—GOT TO TAKE  
HIM ALONE!

SILENTLY, SILK SHINNED  
UP THE MAST, AND...

FREEZE, VOLG—  
I'VE GOT YOU  
COLD!

I AIN'T NO VOLG—THE  
NAME'S CARTER AN' I'M  
ALL-AMERICAN. WHO  
ARE YOU, MISTER—WHAT  
YOU DOIN' ABOARD  
OUR SHIP?



THAT LAMP WAS ALREADY  
LASHED TO THE MASTHEAD.  
I ONLY CAME UP TO  
INVESTIGATE. HONEST,  
MISTER!

BUT WHY WOULD THE  
VOLG LASH HIS LIGHT  
TO A MAST?  
UNLESS...

**A TRAP!**

AND YOU CLIMBED  
RIGHT INTO IT,  
SCUM!

**GEORGIA!**  
YOU'RE  
THE VOLGAN  
AGENT!

BUT YOU'LL  
NEVER TELL  
YOUR  
FRIEND!

VOLGAN FOR  
GOODBYE IS  
'DOSVADA'!

**DOSVADA,**  
SILK!

**AAAAH!**



WHAT THE-?  
SILK'S VOICE!  
HE'S OUT ON DECK.  
STAY PUT HERE,  
SUNBEAM WHILE  
I GO SEE!



HE-HE'S DEAD,  
BILL-OL-BUDDY LOOKS  
LIKE HE DEALT WITH  
THE VOLG SPY THOUGH.  
AH GOT HERE A SECOND  
AFORE YOU!

FOR PITY'S SAKE NO!  
SILKIE! SPEAK TO ME!

DINO



SILKIE... ME BEST  
MATE. AFTER ALL,  
WE BEEN  
THROUGH!

WE GOTTA GIVE EM'  
A FAST BURIAL AT SEA  
SO NO-ONE KNOWS  
WHAT'S HAPPENED!



SEE YER, SILKIE...  
LUCKY FOR THAT VOLG  
HE DIED FAST BEFORE  
I COULD GET ME  
HANDS ON HIM!



BOTH DIED FAST, SAVAGE-QUICK AND  
EASY. BUT TOMORROW WILL BE **YOUR**  
**LONGEST DAY.** TOMORROW THE TRAP  
CLOSES AND I TAKE YOU SLOWLY APART  
WITH MY BARE HANDS!

+ + + ALERT STATUS RED + + +

# INVASION!



1999 - YEAR OF THE MASSIVE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN. FLEEING THE OCCUPIED COUNTRY IS THE HEIR TO THE BRITISH THRONE, PRINCE JOHN, GUARDED BY TOUGH RESISTANCE LEADER BILL SAVAGE. BUT ALTHOUGH THEY ARE NEARING CANADA, THEY'VE HAD TO PAY A STIFF PRICE - THE LOSS OF SILK, SAVAGE'S SIDEKICK, IN A FIGHT WITH A VOLGAN AGENT...

WE'LL SOON BE IN CANADA, SAVAGE...

YEAH, SUNBEAM... BUT WE HAD TO LEAVE A GOOD FRIEND BEHIND. JUST WISH I COULD GET FACE-TO-FACE WITH ONE LAST VOLG -

ALSO ON BOARD, BIG AMERICAN SEAMAN 'GEORGIA' WHO HAD BEEN HELPING SAVAGE...

AH SENT OUT A RADIO SIGNAL TO CANADA TELLIN' YOUR PALS YOU'RE ABOARD...

THEY'LL SOON INTERCEPT US. THANK YOU, GEORGIA. WE'D NEVER HAVE GOT THIS FAR WITHOUT YOU!

**2000AD**  
**Credit Card:**  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
GERRY FINLEY-DAY  
ART ROBOT  
J' CLOUGH  
LETTERING ROBOT  
PETE KNIGHT  
**COMPU-73e**

YEAH! TA, MATE - WISH OL' SILK COULDA GOT THIS FAR!

YOU WILL SOON JOIN YOUR FRIEND, SAVAGE. I DEALT WITH HIM AND SOON I'LL BE ABLE TO DEAL WITH YOU!



UNKNOWN TO SAVAGE THE HUGE SEAMAN WAS A VOLGAN INTEL - IGENCE SERGEANT, PART OF A SKILFULLY PREPARED TRAP!



AT DUSK AS THE CREW OF THE NEUTRAL AMERICAN SHIP  
WENT ABOUT DECK DUTIES

-HEY LOOK!  
OUT THERE..!

-HEY I'D KNOW  
THAT CRAFT ANY-  
WHERE! ONE O'  
THE MOST  
FAMOUS IN THE  
WORLD!

IT'S THE BRITISH  
ROYAL FAMILY'S  
BOAT-THE ROYAL  
HOVER-YACHT  
BRITANNIA!

AHOY, AMERICAN SHIP!  
HEAVE TO IN THE NAME  
OF HIS MAJESTY!

YOU ARE CARRYING  
IMPORTANT STOWAWAYS  
AND WE ARE LOWERING  
A BOAT TO PICK THEM  
UP. PLEASE DO NOT  
INTERFERE...!

THE ROYAL HOVER-  
YACHT! THEY PICKED  
UP GEORGIA'S SIGNAL!  
LET'S GET ON DECK!

MINUTES LATER A ROYAL NAVY  
CUSHION CRAFT WAS ALONGSIDE...

OH, GEORGIA-HOW  
CAN WE EVER THANK  
YOU ENOUGH...

SEE  
YA,  
MATE!

AW, IT'S NUTHIN'-  
NOW YOU BETTER  
GET ABOARD THE  
ROYAL YACHT-  
THEY PROBABLY  
GOT A LOTTA  
SURPRISES  
WAITING!



WELCOME ABOARD, YOUR HIGHNESS. WE HAVE A FAMILIAR FACE WAITING TO GREET YOU-YOUR **GRANDMOTHER!**

OH, THAT'S WONDERFUL! COME, SAVAGE. LET'S SEE HER!

THE PRINCE RACED FORWARD...

**GRANDMOTHER!**  
IT'S WONDERFUL TO WAIT A MOMENT!  
YOU'RE NOT HER!

ME? MEETIN' A QUEEN...?  
S'INCREDIBLE!



**YOU!**



**ROSA VOLGASKA!**  
BUT HOW... **WHY?**

OH, IT WAS SIMPLE ENOUGH TO FIT OUT A BRITISH HOVERSHIP TO LOOK LIKE BRITANNIA...

AND YOU ARE A HARD MAN TO CATCH, SAVAGE-I HAD TO MAKE YOU THINK YOU WERE **SAFE** BEFORE **SPRINGING MY TRAP!**



HA! IT HAS BEEN WORTH WAITING TO SEE THE **LOOK** ON YOUR FACE, SAVAGE. BUT HERE IS **ANOTHER SURPRISE** FOR YOU! **EVERYTHING** HAS BEEN TAKEN CARE OF!

**NESSIE!**

YOU EVIL **SLUG, VOLGASKA**-WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HER?!

THE PRINCE WHISPERED TO SAVAGE...

SAVAGE, ONE LAST CHANCE-I'M GOIN' TO JUMP THAT GUARD -THE WAY **YOU** TAUGHT ME!

NO, SUNBEAM-



TOO LATE SAVAGE!

**OOUFF!**

I'VE GOT HIM  
AND HIS GUN!

AAARGH!

SAVAGE-DIVE OVERBOARD AND  
SWIM FOR IT! THEY **WON'T** HARM  
ME I'M TOO VALUABLE! SWIM FOR  
THE AMERICAN SHIP-**NOW!**

B-BUT I **CAN'T**  
LEAVE YOU HERE!

YOU **CAN** AND YOU **WILL!** I'VE  
LEARN'T A LOT FROM YOU THESE  
PAST WEEKS. I'VE LEARN'T HOW  
TO **COMMAND** AND I **COMMAND**  
YOU TO GET "ON YOUR BIKE"  
OFF THIS BOAT-  
**NOW!**

CAN'T ARGUE-I'M  
MORE USE TO HIM **ALIVE!**  
I TAUGHT THAT LAD  
**WELL!**

NOW KEEP FROZEN, YOU VILE  
WOMAN! DIDN'T PLAN ON ONE  
OF US GRABBING A **GUN** DID  
YOU?

ON THE CONTRARY I  
**SAID** EVERYTHING WAS  
TAKEN CARE OF --  
KINDLY CHECK YOUR  
GUN!

IT'S  
**EMPTY!**  
OH, NO!

NOW SAVAGE  
**THINKS** HE HAS  
A CHANCE OF  
HELP ABOARD  
THAT SHIP...

AFTER A FAST CRAWL TO THE  
AMERICAN SHIP, SAVAGE WAS  
HELPED ABOARD BY GEORGIA...

THANKS, MATIE! FLAMIN'  
YACHT'S A VOLG TRAP! MAYBE  
THE YANK CREW CAN HELP  
US...

IS THAT RIGHT,  
OL' BUDDY-ONLY  
AH DON'T THINK  
THEY CAN HELP  
**AT ALL!**





SEEM' AS  
HOW THEY'RE  
ALL DEAD!

I HAPPENED  
BILL-OL-BUDDY!  
NOW I GOT YOU  
AN' ME ALONE  
AT LAST!

I-I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND-  
WH-WHAT  
HAPPENED?



MEET  
SERGEANT  
GEORGE COLONEL  
ROSA'S RIGHTHAND  
MAN!

YOU! YOU  
TRICKED US-  
YOU'RE A  
DIRTY VOLG!

I'M COMIN' SAVAGE,  
JUST YOU AND ME AND  
A DECK OF DEAD  
MEN!!!

GOTTA START THINKIN'  
HARD AND FAST! COS IF I  
DON'T- THAT THING IS  
GONNA TEAR ME UP, SPIT OUT  
ME INSIDES AND GIVE THE  
VOLGS THEIR BIGGEST  
JACKPOT-DAY SINCE THE  
INVASION ITSELF

**INVASION REACHES STUNNING CLIMAX-NEXT PROG!**

**1999** — YEAR OF THE MASSIVE VOLGAN INVASION OF BRITAIN. TOUGH RESISTANCE LEADER BILL SAVAGE ESCORTS PRINCE JOHN, HEIR TO THE BRITISH THRONE, TO THE SAFETY OF CANADA. BUT, IN MID-ATLANTIC, A VOLGAN TRAP IS SPRUNG! THE PRINCE IS A CAPTIVE ON THE ROYAL HOVER-YACHT, AND ON AN AMERICAN FREIGHTER NEARBY, SAVAGE LOOKS DEATH IN THE FACE!

**2000AD**

**Credit Card:**

SCRIPT: ROBOT  
GERRY FINLEY-DAY

ART: KIMBLE  
J. CLOUGH

LETTERING: ROBOT  
TOM FRAME

COMPU-73e



# INVASION!





BUT FIRST I  
SOFTEN YOU UP —  
BONE BY BONE!



UNNFF! HE'S  
KILLIN' ME — SLOWLY!  
BUT I GOTTA HIT  
BACK...

GEORGI PAUSED FOR A  
SECOND BETWEEN BLOWS —  
AND A SECOND WAS TIME  
ENOUGH FOR SAVAGE...



MADE  
IT!

SAVAGE SCRABBLED  
IN THE DARKNESS  
OF THE LOCKER...



RUN, SAVAGE,  
RUN INTO YOUR  
LITTLE HOLE!

SHUT YOUR MOUTH,  
VOLG — GONNA FIND  
SOMETHIN' DOWN HERE  
TO SHUT IT FOR  
GOOD!



BUT IT WON'T  
HELP YOU — SOLID  
WOOD CAN'T STOP  
GEORGI!

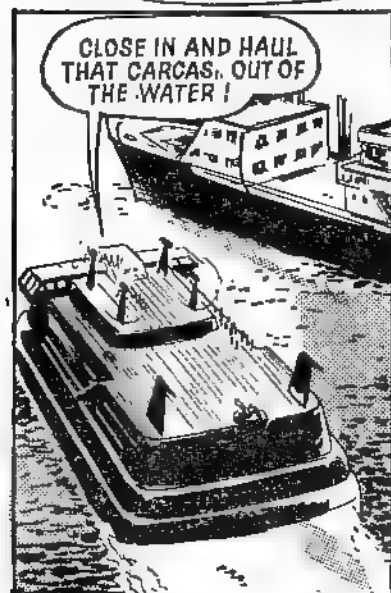
COME ON,  
COME ON — YEAH,  
GOT IT!

SUDDENLY...



SEE, GROSS WOMAN  
AND LITTLE PRINCE! MY  
BIG SERGEANT THROWS  
SAVAGE TO THE  
FISHES!

THE WHOLE FIGHT HAD BEEN WATCHED  
BY THE GLOATING COLONEL ROSA  
VOLGASKA, VOLGAN MASTER-MIND OF  
THE TRAP, FROM THE ROYAL YACHT  
"BRITANNIA"...



CLOSE IN AND HAUL  
THAT CARCAS! OUT OF  
THE WATER!



BUT COLONEL  
ROSA — THIS ISN'T  
SAVAGE!

IT — IT'S GEORGI!  
BUT HOW?



HERE'S  
HOW!

SAVAGE! WITH A  
DISTRESS ROCKET  
LAUNCHER!



SAVAGE LEAPT ABOARD  
THE ROYAL HOVER YACHT.

UGGH!

NOW YOU'RE  
THE ONES IN  
DISTRESS!

I GOT THE BIG FELLA—  
NOW I'M GONNA GET  
THE REST OF YER!

WE'RE  
WITH YOU,  
SAVAGE!

NO, LITTLE PRINCE—  
YOU STAY WITH  
ROSA!

CAN'T MAKE IT,  
TO YOU, SAVAGE—  
SHE'S GOT ME  
COLD!

LEAVE—LEAVE  
THE LITTLE LOVE ALONE,  
WOMAN. YOU'RE COMIN'  
WITH ME!

NO! LET  
ME GO!

TAKE A LAST DEEP  
BREATH, DEARIE!

Noooo!

THE PRINCE  
REACHED  
SAVAGE...

O-C'MON, SUNBEAM,  
N-NESSIE'S BOUGHT US A FEW  
SECONDS, LET'S USE 'EM!  
FEED ME MORE SHELLS!





I GOT YOU THIS FAR, SUNBEAM - IT'S ONLY A FEW MILES TO THE ST. LAWRENCE ESTUARY - I'M DAMN SURE I CAN GET YOU THE REST OF THE WAY. GET THEM MOTORS TURNING.

WHAT A HOME-COMING, SAVAGE! LEADING IN THE FLEET...

YEAH, SUNBEAM - BUT IT'S LEADING **OUT** THE FLEET WHAT INTERESTS **ME** - SOON AS THE YANKS REALISE IT WAS THE VOLGS KILLED ALL THE AMERICANS ON THAT FREIGHTER, THEY'RE GONNA WANT TO GET OVER TO BRITAIN AND CHUCK THE VOLGS BACK WHERE THEY CAME FROM!



YOU'LL BE FINE, SAVAGE - YOU'VE LOOKED AFTER MY SON, AND WE'LL LOOK AFTER YOU...

D-DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, YOUR HIGHNESS - IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE THE YANKS HIT THE BEACHES OF BRITAIN -

AN' BILL SAVAGE'LL BE THE FIRST ONE ASHORE!

WHILE SAVAGE IS PATCHED UP, AND THE U.S.A. MOBILISES TO FREE OCCUPIED BRITAIN, INVASION TAKES A REST - BUT WATCH FOR A NEW THRILL-POWERED STORY NEXT PROG!



# SAVAGE

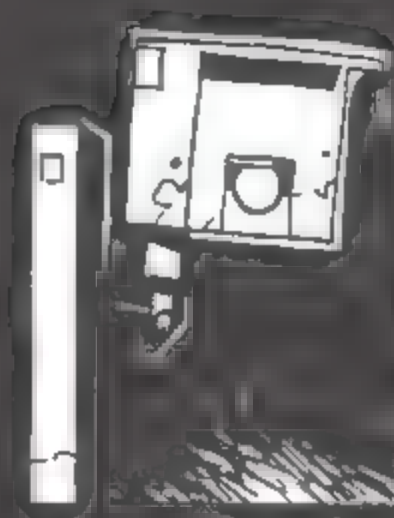


# SAVAGE

TAKING  
LIBERTIES 1

BOOK ONE

ANOTHER BRITAIN.  
ANOTHER 2004.



THE FORBIDDEN ZONE  
TOLLESBURY MARSHES, ESSEX.  
22 OCTOBER, 11.30 PM.



'OKAY LET'S GO  
OVER IT ONE MORE  
TIME "BILL"'

'RIGHT, HARRY  
KOFF! KOFF!'

'YOU MUST BE FILMED ON  
CAMERA. SO MAKE SURE YOU  
GET OUT OF THE RANGE ROVER'



'IT WILL EXPLODE ONE  
MINUTE AFTER YOU  
ACTIVATE THE CHARGE'

'GOT IT, HARRY  
KOFF! KOFF!'



AND TRY NOT TO COUGH,  
MATE. IT COULD MAKE THE  
FUNKS SUSPICIOUS

BLIMEY, I THINK I'D  
BETTER GIVE UP SMOKING  
AFTER LISTENING  
TO YOU'

KOFF! IT WEREN'T  
THE FILTER TIPS THAT  
DONE ME IN  
HARRY

... IT WAS THE  
URANIUM  
TIPS







SORRY ABOUT THAT MATE I'VE SEEN WHAT ELSE THOSE URANIUM-TIPPED SHELLS CAN DO BABIES BORN WITHOUT EYES, LIMBS, EVEN WITHOUT HEADS

THOSE FUNKING VOLGANS GOT A LOT TO ANSWER FOR!

YEAH WELL NEVER MIND ALL THAT — LET'S GET IT OVER WITH WHAT D'YOU RECKON RUSTY?

YOU LOOK FUNKING PERFECT EVEN BILL'S OLD MUM WOULD BE TAKEN IN

GOOD LUCK, MATE BILL'S PROUD OF YOU HE SAID —

NO! DON'T TELL ME WHAT BILL SAID RUSTY KOFF! JUST IN CASE THE FUNKS TAKE ME ALIVE



POOR BASTARD

HE'S A FUNKING HERO, HARRY. IT TAKES SOME BOTTLE TO BE A SUICIDE BOMBER — NO MATTER WHAT THE FUNKS ON THE DAY SAY

THOSE HACKS WILL SAY ANYTHING TO KEEP ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF SCOOTY AND VASHKOV!



HALT!



THESE PAPERS AREN'T IN ORDER. YOU NEED SPECIAL PERMISSION FROM THE VOLGANS TO TRAVEL IN THE FORBIDDEN ZONE

SORRY, MATE. KOFF! I TOOK A WRONG TURNING.

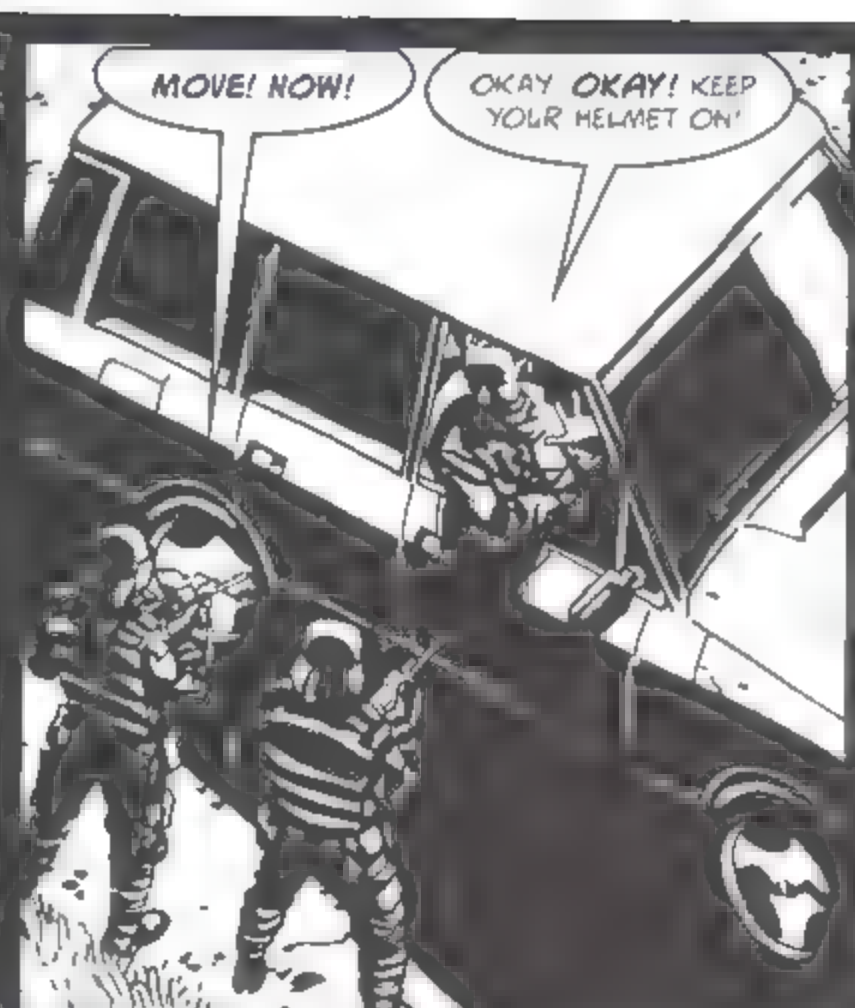
COULDN'T YOU OVERLOOK IT AND TELL ME TO GO AND SIN NO MORE?

WHO DO YOU THINK I AM? JESUS CHRIST?

OUT!



HAVE SOME OF THIS YOU FUNKS! YOU DOUBLE YELLOWS! YOU FUNKING VOLG LOVERS!



MOVE! NOW!

OKAY OKAY! KEEP YOUR HELMET ON!



AAAH!!!



UNIT ONE TO CONTROL! OUR TIP-OFF WAS CORRECT IT'S HIM! IT'S BILL SAVAGE!





UUUHH!



BLOODY HELL! I CAN'T BELIEVE WE NAILED THE MOST WANTED TERRORIST IN BRITAIN!

IF IT IS HIM, WE MIGHT GET A MEDAL FROM SCOOTY! OR EVEN MARSHAL VASHKOV HIMSELF

YEAH, GREAT I THINK I'D RATHER HAVE A CASH BONUS



YEAH, IT'S BILL SAVAGE, ALL RIGHT!



SO WHAT'S HE GOT TO SMILE ABOUT THEN?



NORTH LONDON 22 OCTOBER, 11.25 PM.

YEAH? WHO IS IT?

IT'S ME JACK... NODDY.



HOLD ON NODDY HAS SIS SHUT THE SHOP?

YEAH NO CUSTOMERS JACK NO ONES GOT ANY MONEY

ALL SHE SOLD ALL EVENING WAS THREE FAGS, TWO STICKS OF CHEWING GUM AND A COPY OF TRUE ROMANCE

BLIMEY! THINGS AREN'T GOING SO WELL IN THE EURASIAN ECONOMIC COMMUNITY I DUNNO WHERE ALL THAT NORTH SEA OIL MONEY'S GOING

HOLD ON — JUST TWO MORE BOLTS TO GO

SO WHAT DO YOU WANT, NODDY?



WHAT? WITH YOU?

NO, I DON'T MEAN THE CLUB!

I'VE BROUGHT YOU THE GOOD NEWS, JACK HOW YOU CAN FIND SALVATION IF YOU

I'M PLEASED TO HEAR IT, NODDY FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT YOU WAS SAYING YOU WAS GAY



DO YOU WANT TO GO TO HEAVEN JACK?

GOOD NEWS



... THOUGH THAT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY SIS IS ALWAYS COMPLAINING ABOUT YOU — SAYING SHE'S NOT GETTING ENOUGH

SHE'S A VERY DEMANDING WOMAN JACK BUT IF I GIVE IN, IT WILL WEAKEN ME SEE? EACH TIME I DO IT, MOTHER WARNED ME IT WILL TAKE A WEEK OFF MY LIFE!



IS THAT A  
FACT?

COME ON IN, NODDY  
AND TELL ME THE GOOD  
NEWS I COULD  
USE SOME

ALL YOU'VE GOT TO  
DO IS **BELIEVE**, JACK,  
AND YOU CAN BE  
**SAVED**

YOUR BROTHER **BILL** AND HIS FAMILY  
WILL HAVE GONE TO HEAVEN  
PROVIDED THEY **BELIEVED**

I HOPE  
SO NODDY  
ALTHOUGH I'M  
NOT TOO SURE  
ABOUT **BILL**

HE DID SOME THINGS THAT  
WERE A BIT OUT OF  
ORDER

BARROOOOM

AFTER THAT SHELL  
FROM A VOLG TANK KILLED  
HIS WIFE AND KIDS

BLIMEY JACK!  
THAT'S ANOTHER  
GAS MAINS  
EXPLOSION!

'YEAH IT'S **STRANGE** NODDY GAS  
MAINS SEEM TO BE EXPLODING ALL  
OVER LONDON THESE DAYS

IT'S A BIT UNFORTUNATE  
I **DO** HOPE NO ONE  
WAS HURT

I'LL HAVE A  
LOOK TOMORROW  
ON MY WAY TO  
WORK

I'VE NEVER REALLY  
UNDERSTOOD, JACK,  
WHAT EXACTLY IS  
YOUR WORK?

I WORK  
FOR THE GAS  
BOARD

NEXT PROG ☞ DEAD BY DAWN!



# SAVAGE

TAKING

BOOK ONE

LIBERTIES 2

I EXPECT THEY'RE A BIT UPSET ABOUT THAT GAS MAINS EXPLOSION, NODDY

'CAUSE IT MEANS MORE OF THEM WILL BE GOING BACK TO THE VOLGAN REPUBLIC IN BODY BAGS

PERHAPS WE SHOULD SAY A PRAYER FOR THEM?

I HOPE YOU MEAN THAT, JACK. I HAVE TO WORK WITH THEM AT H.Q. — THEY'RE NOT ALL BAD

THE VOLGANS DON'T SEEM VERY HAPPY, JACK!

I'M SURE YOU'RE RIGHT, NODDY

DO YOU KNOW, I MET A BLOKE IN A PUB THE OTHER DAY AND HE TOLD ME WHY THEY'RE CALLED VOLGANS...

WHY WAS THAT, JACK?

IT'S 'CAUSE THEIR LEADER MARSHAL VASHKOV, GREW UP IN STALINGRAD ON THE RIVER VOLGA

AND WHEN HE WAS A LITTLE BOY, HE WORSHIPPED STALIN'S MEMORY, SEE? HE'D GO AND TALK TO THIS GIANT STATUE OF JOSEPH STALIN THAT TOWERED OVER THE VOLGA

AND, ACCORDING TO THIS BLOKE IN THE PUB, VASHKOV BECAME POSSESSED BY THE SPIRIT OF STALIN

UNCLE JOE WOULD TALK TO HIM, TELL HIM WHAT TO DO

... LIKE IN ONE OF THEM STEPHEN KING NOVELS, KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING?

THEN ONE NIGHT IN 1962 RUSSIAN SOLDIERS WERE ORDERED TO PULL DOWN STALIN'S STATUE

HE'S NOT EVEN HISTORY, KID. FROM TODAY, STALINGRAD HAS A NEW NAME — VOLGOGRAD!

VOLGOGRAD...?

BUT IT'S OKAY — UNCLE JOE SENT A MESSAGE TO THE SUPREME SOVIET, ACKNOWLEDGING THE CORRECTNESS OF ITS DECISION AND SIGNED IT JOSEPH VOLGAN!

HA HA HA

DOWN WITH JOSEPH VOLGAN! DOWN WITH JOSEPH VOLGAN! DOWN WITH JOSEPH VOLGAN!

(UNCLE JOE!)

UNCLE JOE



SO ACCORDING TO THIS BLOKE IN THE PUB,  
SOMEHOW THE SHOCK OF WHAT HAPPENED THAT  
NIGHT MADE VASHKOV CALL HIS FASCIST  
PARTY 'THE VOLGANS'

MIND YOU, I  
DON'T KNOW IF IT'S  
TRUE MAYBE IT'S JUST A  
STORY FROM A BLOKE  
IN A PUB

SOMETIMES  
I THINK NONE OF  
THIS IS TRUE

THAT THIS IS ALL  
A BAD DREAM

1989. VASHKOV  
FORMS NAZI-STYLE  
'VOLGAN PEOPLES  
PARTY' IN RUSSIA.

1991. VASHKOV LEADS SUCCESSFUL  
MILITARY COUP AGAINST PRESIDENT  
GORBACHEV END OF COMMUNIST  
RULE IN THE SOVIET UNION.

1992. VAST NEW OIL  
FIELDS DISCOVERED OFF  
THE COAST OF BRITAIN

1995. SHIRLEY BROWN'S  
CONSERVATIVE PARTY  
LOSES BRITISH  
ELECTION. 'TRUE LABOUR'  
GAIN POWER.

1996. PRIME MINISTER  
LIVINGSTONE ORDERS THE  
UNITED STATES TO REMOVE ITS  
MILITARY BASES FROM BRITAIN.

1998. AN ISOLATIONIST  
UNITED STATES WITHDRAWS  
FROM EUROPE AND NATO.

1999. WESTERN  
EUROPE INVADED  
BY 'THE VOLGANS'.  
THE UNITED STATES  
REMAINS NEUTRAL.

FOLLOWING MARSHAL  
VASHKOV'S USE OF NUCLEAR  
WEAPONS. BRITAIN  
SURRENDERS. A NEW PUPPET  
GOVERNMENT IS APPOINTED.

THE 'EIGHT HOUR  
WAR' IS OVER.

AND I'LL WAKE UP AND  
THE NIGHTMARE WILL  
BE OVER

AND THE DAY NEVER  
DAWNED WHEN BILL SAVAGE  
CAME HOME AND FOUND HIS HOUSE  
REDUCED TO RUBBLE AND HIS  
FAMILY DEAD

TOO YOUNG TOO  
SOON TOO  
EARLY

SEE YOU  
LATER SHEENA  
KIDS

ONE THING LEFT  
ME SHOTGUN

HEY,  
CALM  
DOWN  
SAVAGE

'TERRORIST' KILL  
HIM

DON'T BE A  
FOOL, SAVAGE...  
LEG IT!

YOU'RE TOKING!  
I AIN'T RUNNING  
FROM DIRTY  
VOLGANS!

AAAAH!

I'VE HEARD TWO VERSIONS  
OF HOW BILL FINISHED  
THOSE VOLGS OFF...

IT'S ALL RIGHT, MATE GO  
ON! RUN AWAY! I'M NOT  
GOING TO HURT YOU

I LIED!





I KNOW WHICH VERSION I BELIEVE MIND YOU, I RECKON THOSE VOLGS DESERVED A BIT OF A SLAP

AND AFTERWARDS BILL BECAME A BIT OF A BAD BOY — BEFORE HE WAS KILLED IN THAT AMBUSH OUT ON THE TOLLESBURY MARSHES

I'D BETTER GO DOWNSTAIRS WITH ANY LUCK CASSIE WILL BE ASLEEP NOW.



I'LL LEAVE THE 'GOOD NEWS' WITH YOU

THANKS NODDY THAT IS GOOD NEWS

I'LL SEE IT REACHES THE RIGHT PEOPLE

TOP SECRET

...so per detect an de-... on adon sol-ers... to track... on or a... back... a... holder... which can then be transmitted... about... system... The... in... about... to pick up the... the... from the... of... to detect the... and... of the... become... specified...



WARNING!  
DANGER OF DEATH  
DO NOT CROSS  
DOUBLE YELLOW  
LINE

STATE SECURITY POLICE H.Q.  
COLCHESTER, ESSEX.  
23 OCTOBER, 2.45 AM.

NOW STOP MESSING ME ABOUT, RUSTY! DO US BOTH A FAVOUR AND TELL US WHAT YOU KNOW...



FORENSICS FOUND YOUR DABS ON THE RANGE ROVER SO WE GOT YOU BANG TO RIGHTS

WE KNOW YOU WAS THERE

NOW WAS BILL SAVAGE THE SUICIDE BOMBER? 'YES'...? OR NO?

I-I DON'T KNOW, MR HEAD! HONEST!



THAT IS NOT THE ANSWER I WANT TO HEAR RUSTY. AND IT IS NOT THE ANSWER MR CHANTRY OVER THERE WANTS TO HEAR

AND MR CHANTRY IS A VERY IMPORTANT MAN IN STATE SECURITY COUNTER SUBVERSION

AND IF HE THINKS YOU'RE TELLING PORKIES, HE COULD GET A BIT NAUGHTY KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING?

SO LET ME ASK YOU AGAIN, MY SON 'YES'...?



OR 'NO'?

AAAAHHH!



YES! YES!

PLEASE MR HEAD NO MORE!

I WAS TOLD TO MEET HIM AND PROVIDE HIM WITH A MOTOR AND EXPLOSIVES WHEN HE RAN INTO THE SECURITY CHECK. HE MUST HAVE REALISED HE WAS DONE FOR

THAT'S ALL I KNOW MR HEAD! HONEST!



MAYBE I SHOULD JOG YOUR MEMORY SOME MORE, RUSTY?

NO, THAT'S ENOUGH FOR TONIGHT, MR HEAD. AND TRY NOT TO DAMAGE HIS FACE IN THE FUTURE IT'S SUCH A PRETTY FACE

I MIGHT HAVE A PRIVATE CHAT WITH RUSTY LATER

WELL, GUV I'D SAY THIS IS A RESULT IT LOOKS LIKE BILL SAVAGE REALLY IS DEAD

YES IT LOOKS THAT WAY...

NEXT PROG © WALKING IN NAPALM!



# SAVAGE

TAKING BOOK ONE  
LIBERTIES 3

SO YOU STILL  
RECKON THE GEEZER WHO  
BLEW HIMSELF UP WAS A  
DOUBLE, GUV?

YEAH  
COUPLE OF  
FUTURE  
TERRORISTS  
PROBABLY A  
GOOD  
THING

SAVAGE THEN  
COMMITTED A  
SERIES OF CRUDE  
AND UTTERLY  
POINTLESS ACTS  
OF TERRORISM  
AGAINST THE  
VOLGANS

LET'S GO OVER  
WHAT WE KNOW  
ABOUT SAVAGE  
AGAIN, MR  
HEAD

FOLLOWING THE  
INVASION HIS WIFE  
AND TWO CHILDREN  
WERE TRAGICALLY  
KILLED

BRITISH PIGS BAD  
LOSERS! LAUGH  
PIGS OR WE PUT  
HOLES IN YOUR  
HEADS!

LAUGH THIS OFF,  
TWINKLETOES!

PAUL  
MORAN  
AND  
CHARLIE  
ADLAND  
WITH  
ELLIE  
DE VILLE

EXCUSE ME, YOU  
FINISHED WITH THE  
ROOM?

YEAH GO  
AHEAD

HIS TERRORIST ACTS  
CONTINUED FOR FOUR YEARS  
GROWING INCREASINGLY  
OUTRAGEOUS. UNTIL, IN 2002, HE  
ESCAPED TO THE UNITED STATES

AND THEN HE  
DISAPPEARED  
WHY?

BILL! GOOD TO SEE  
YOU AGAIN! HOW  
ARE YOU?

NOT BAD, ALISON  
BUT CAN'T WAIT TO  
GET BACK TO  
BLIGHTY

'WHAT WAS HE DOING  
DURING THAT MISSING  
YEAR IN THE STATES?'

STEAK AND CHIPS  
FOR ME LUV

NOTHING FOR ME  
I'VE GOT MY  
VITAMINS

NOW LET'S GET  
DOWN TO  
BUSINESS WHAT  
ABOUT PLASTIC  
SURGERY?

OKAY, THE CLINIC ARE CONFIDENT THEY CAN  
ALTER YOUR FEATURES TO RESEMBLE  
YOUR BROTHER JACK

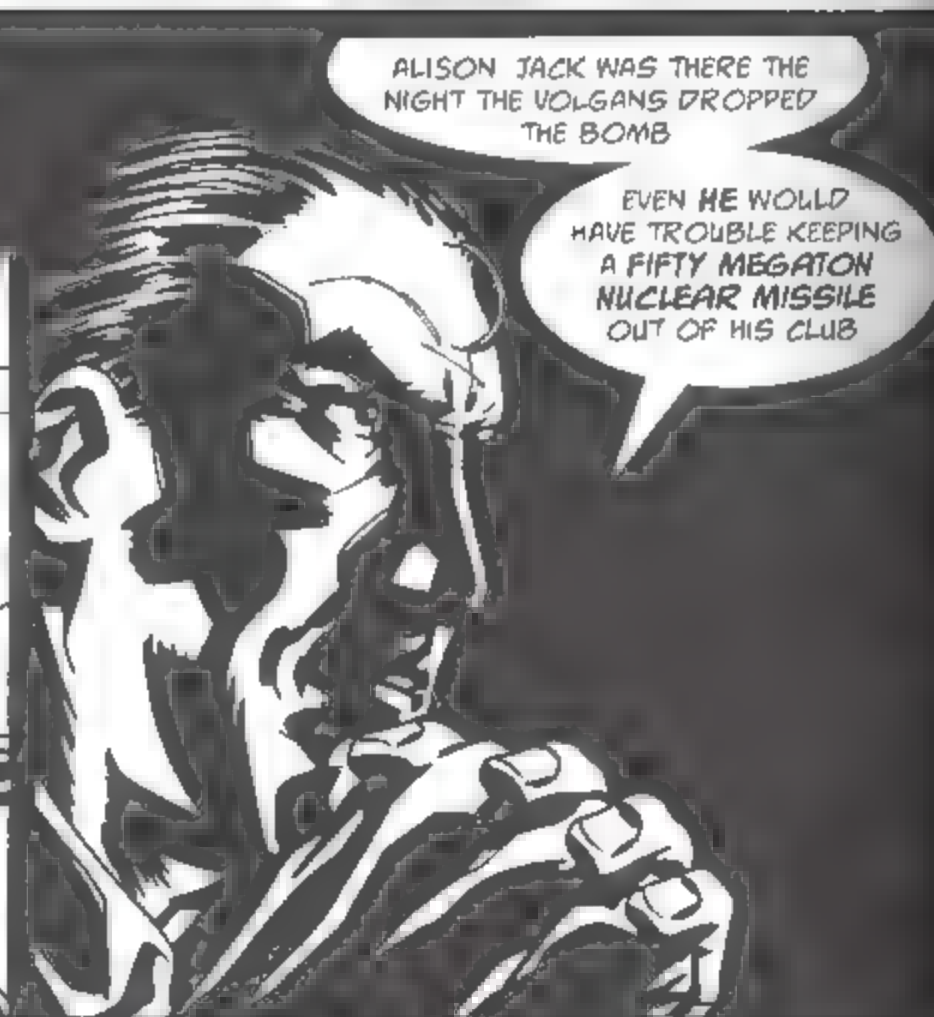
BUT ARE YOU SURE  
YOU WANT TO LOOK  
LIKE HIM?





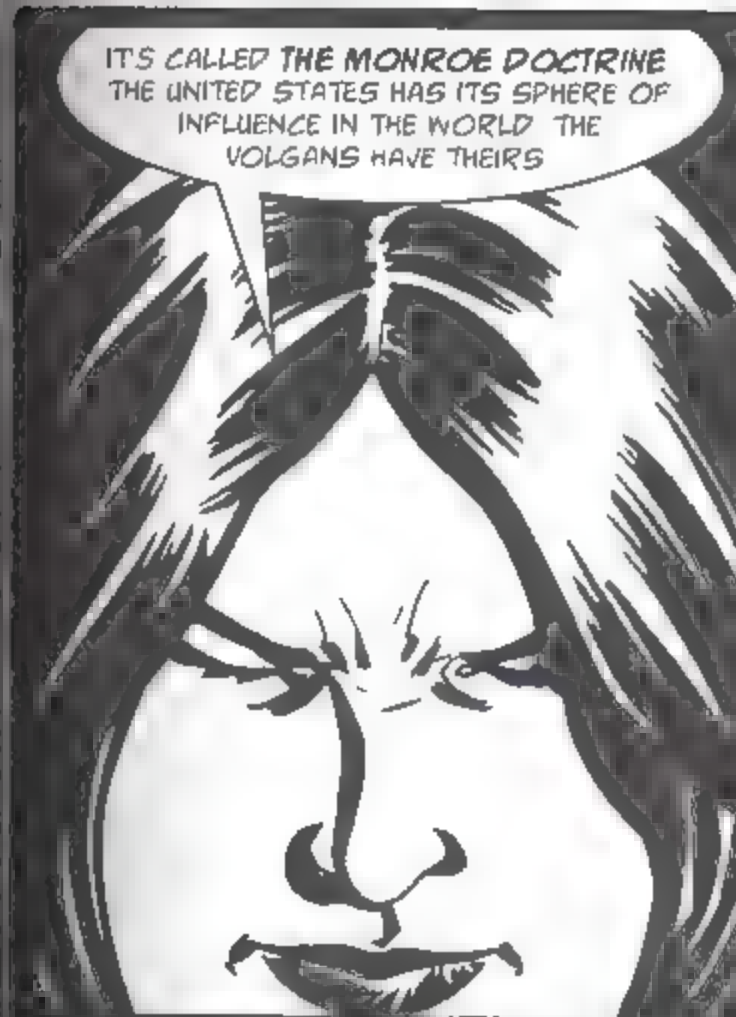
IT'S THE **EASIEST** IDENTITY TO TAKE OVER I'M TOO RECOGNISABLE THE S S WOULD PICK ME UP WITHIN A WEEK

AND YOU'RE **SURE** JACK IS DEAD?



ALISON JACK WAS THERE THE NIGHT THE VOLGANS DROPPED THE BOMB

EVEN HE WOULD HAVE TROUBLE KEEPING A FIFTY MEGATON NUCLEAR MISSILE OUT OF HIS CLUB



IT'S CALLED THE **MONROE DOCTRINE** THE UNITED STATES HAS ITS SPHERE OF INFLUENCE IN THE WORLD THE VOLGANS HAVE THEIRS



ALISON, THE PEOPLE OF BRITAIN ARE **STARVING** THERE'S KIDDIES DYING IN THE STREET YOU GOT TO HELP US, DARLING



PLEASE! I'M BEGGING YOU! **HELP** MY COUNTRY!

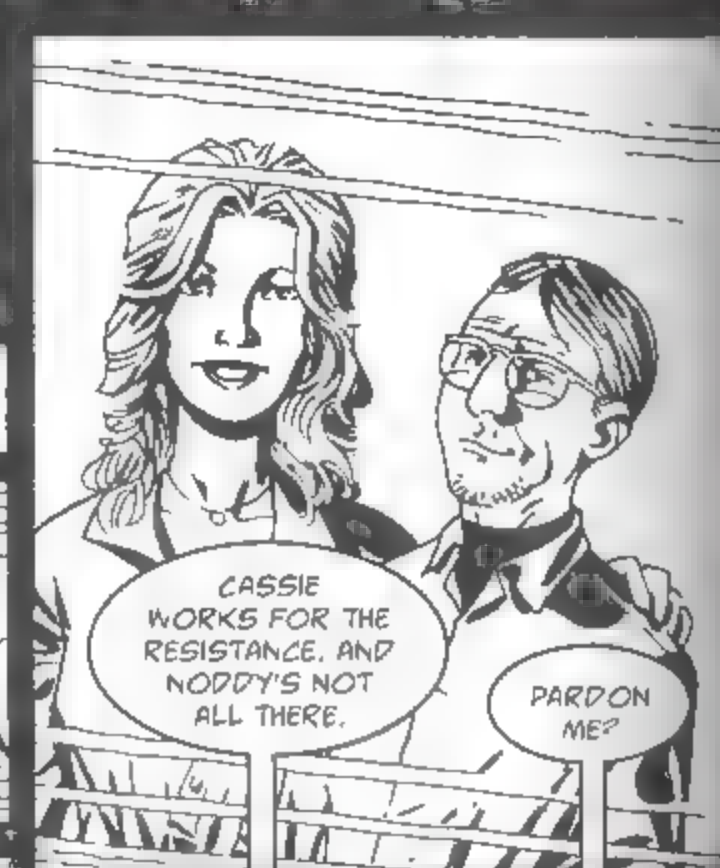


OKAY, SO YOU TURN UP AS **LONG-LOST BROTHER JACK** WITH SOME STORY TO COVER YOUR ABSENCE

WHAT ABOUT **CLOSE FAMILY**? WHAT IF THEY SUSPECT?



THERE'S YOUR SISTER **CASSIE**, MARRIED TO A CLERK AT STATE SECURITY H.Q.



CASSIE WORKS FOR THE RESISTANCE, AND NODDY'S NOT ALL THERE.

PARDON ME?



HE'S A BIT SIMPLE

AND YOUR **OTHER BROTHER TOM**?

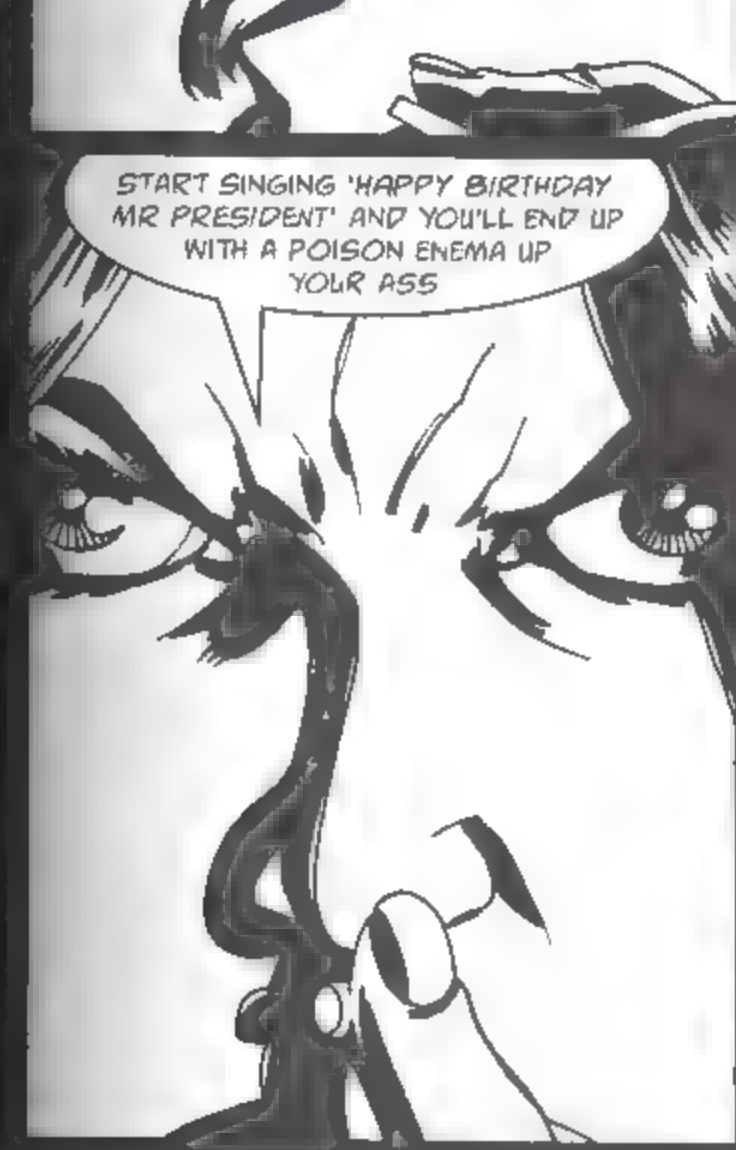
TOM WILL KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT IF HE KNOWS WHAT'S GOOD FOR HIM



NOW, ALISON, I NEED TO BE BACK IN BLIGHTY FOR WHEN YOU DECLARE WAR ON THE VOLGANS —



BILL, THERE'S NOT GOING TO **BE** A LIBERATION.



START SINGING 'HAPPY BIRTHDAY MR PRESIDENT' AND YOU'LL END UP WITH A POISON ENEMA UP YOUR ASS



OKAY, ALISON IF YOU WON'T HELP US



SEND US SOME **BANDAGES**

BILL I THINK IT'S TIME I EXPLAINED THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF THE **MONROE DOCTRINE**



NORTH LONDON  
23 OCTOBER,  
10 30 AM

EXTRAORDINARY SCENES  
IN LONDON THIS MORNING AS A  
HUGE CROWD ATTEMPT TO HOLD A  
DEMONSTRATION IN  
HYDE PARK

IN AN ACT OF ASTONISHING BRAVERY  
THEY'RE CROSSING THE **DOUBLE  
YELLOW LINE** SURROUNDING  
THE PARK!

THEY'RE USING **CADAVERENE**  
THE CHEMICAL THAT SMELLS  
LIKE DEAD BODIES!

UHUH! I'M GOING  
TO BE SICK!

PUNK  
OFF  
VASHKOV

NO  
MOR  
PUP

SOME OF THE CROWD ARE  
BEING PUSHED OFF THEIR  
ANTI-FLAME MATS ..

OH NO!  
THEY'RE  
STEPPING ON  
THE TAR!

YES DESPITE ALL THEIR  
SUFFERING OVER THE LAST  
FIVE YEARS THEY HAVE  
FOUND THE COURAGE TO  
STEP OFF THE  
PAVEMENT

THEY'RE CROSSING  
THE FIRE FIELD INTO  
THE PARK

PYROPHORIC TARS  
WERE FIRST USED BY THE  
SOVIET UNION IN  
AFGHANISTAN

... THEY REMAIN DORMANT  
UNTIL PRESSURE BREAKS THE  
SEALANT THEN AIR MIXES WITH A  
PHOSPHORUS-BASED CHEMICAL  
AND IT IGNITES

IT'S LIKE WALKING  
IN NAPALM

AAAAAAHHHH!

THE SECURITY POLICE  
ARE ORDERING THEM TO  
DISPERSE, BUT THE  
CROWD REMAIN  
DEFIANT

IT'S TIME

ATTENTION! YOU HAVE  
CROSSED A **DOUBLE  
YELLOW LINE!** FOR  
YOUR OWN SAFETY,  
GO BACK  
IMMEDIATELY!

THE SECURITY POLICE  
ARE TURNING A **CHEM  
CANNON** ON THE  
DEMONSTRATORS...

NEXT PROG ◉ LIVING WITH THE ENEMY!



# SAVAGE

TAKING  
LIBERTIES 4

BOOK ONE





CLUNK

I'M PLEASED TO HEAR IT 'COS SMOKING WOULD BE DANGEROUS FOR LITTLE IVAN'S HEALTH

IN FACT, SLEEPING WITH VOLGANS COULD BE DANGEROUS FOR YOUR HEALTH, VICKIE

..COS A LOT OF PEOPLE WOULD REGARD YOU AS A TRAITOR SEE?

O! LEAVE HER ALONE! AT LEAST SHE'S GETTING SOME! I WISH I WAS!

MY NODDY STILL THINKS A TISSLE IS FOR BLOWING HIS NOSE

HE'S GOT THE SEX DRIVE OF A PANDA, HAS MY NODDY!

BUT IF I CAN GET HIM GOING, I CAN GET ANY MAN! AND THAT MAKES ME FEEL MORE OF A WOMAN

AND HE'S LOVELY, REALLY AIN'T YOU, NODDY?

DON'T DO THAT CASSIE! IT'S RUDE!

HA HA HA!

NOW JUST REMEMBER VICKIE WHEN THE UPRISING COMES WE'RE GOING TO BE PAYING YOU A LITTLE VISIT DARLING

SO DON'T MAKE NO APPOINTMENTS AT THE HAIRDRESSERS KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

MORNING SIS NODDY

THE DAY  
OCTOBER 23  
0.50c  
PM WARNS TROUBLEMAKERS  
YOU STINK!  
BY TOM SAVAGE  
STAFF REPORTER  
LYNDY FOR THE

YOU MUST BE REALLY PROUD HAVING A BROTHER WORK ON THE DAY JACK

YEAH

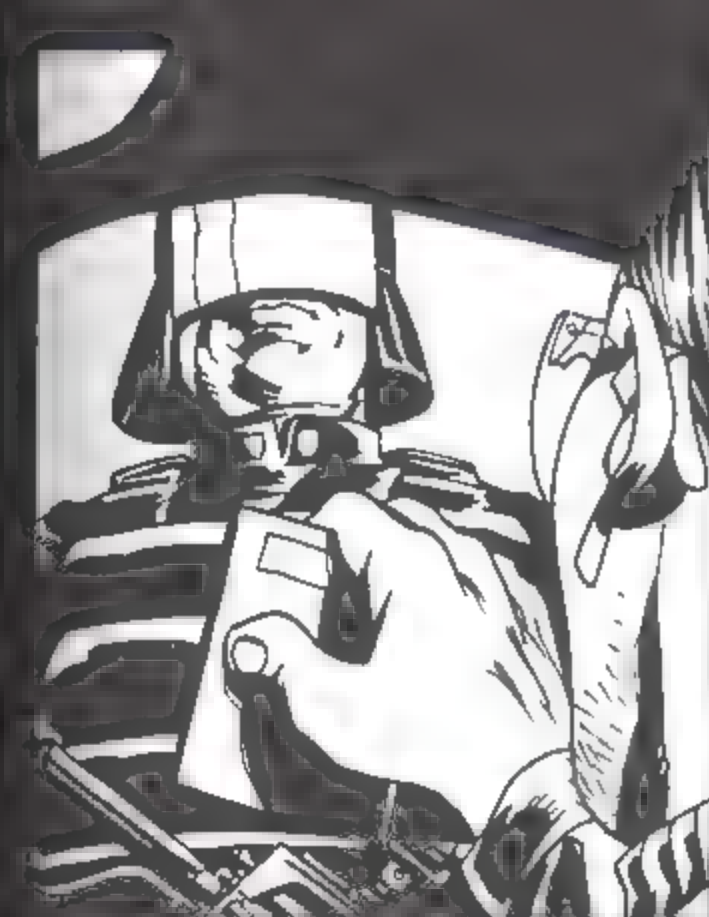
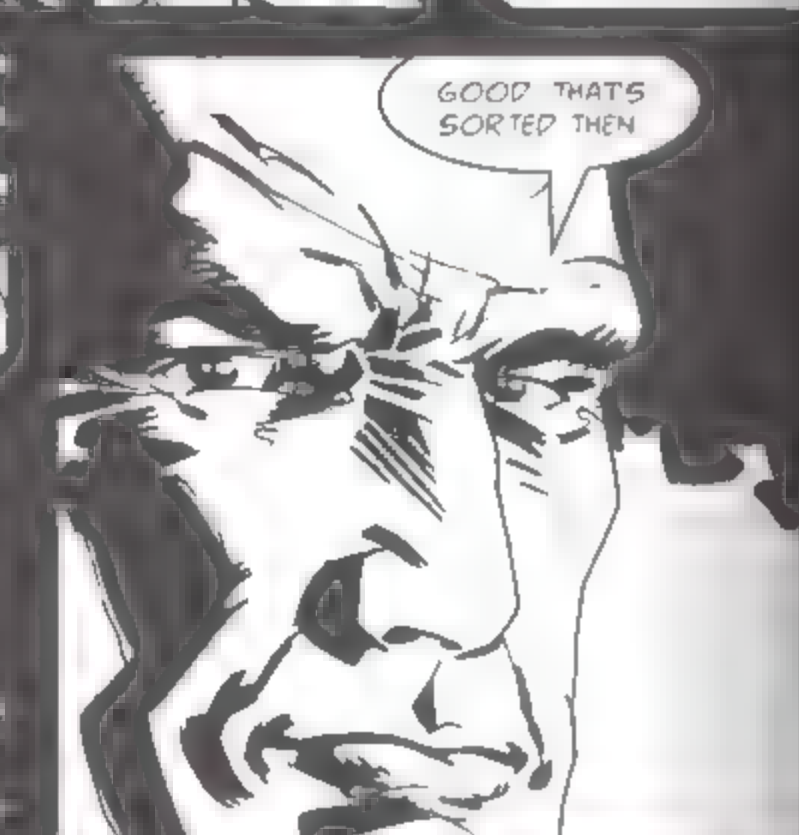
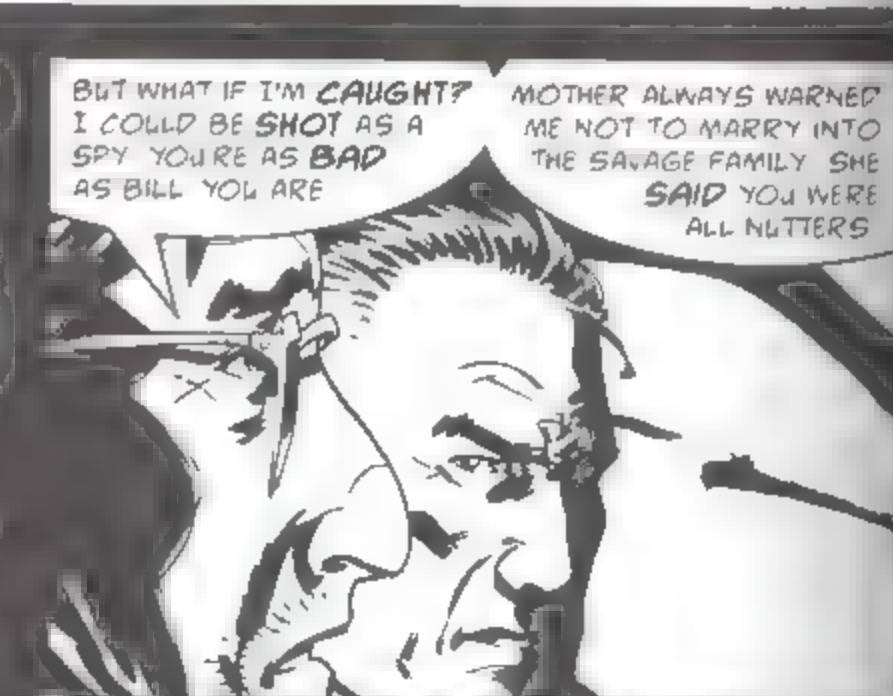
ME AND NODDY ARE OFF NOW, CASSIE

I'LL BE AWAY FOR A FEW DAYS SO KEEP AN EYE ON MY PLANTS

COURSE AND JACK BEHAVE YOURSELF

KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING!









SORRY, SIR. THIS AREA'S SEALED OFF



BUT I ONLY WORK JUST DOWN THE ROAD MATE

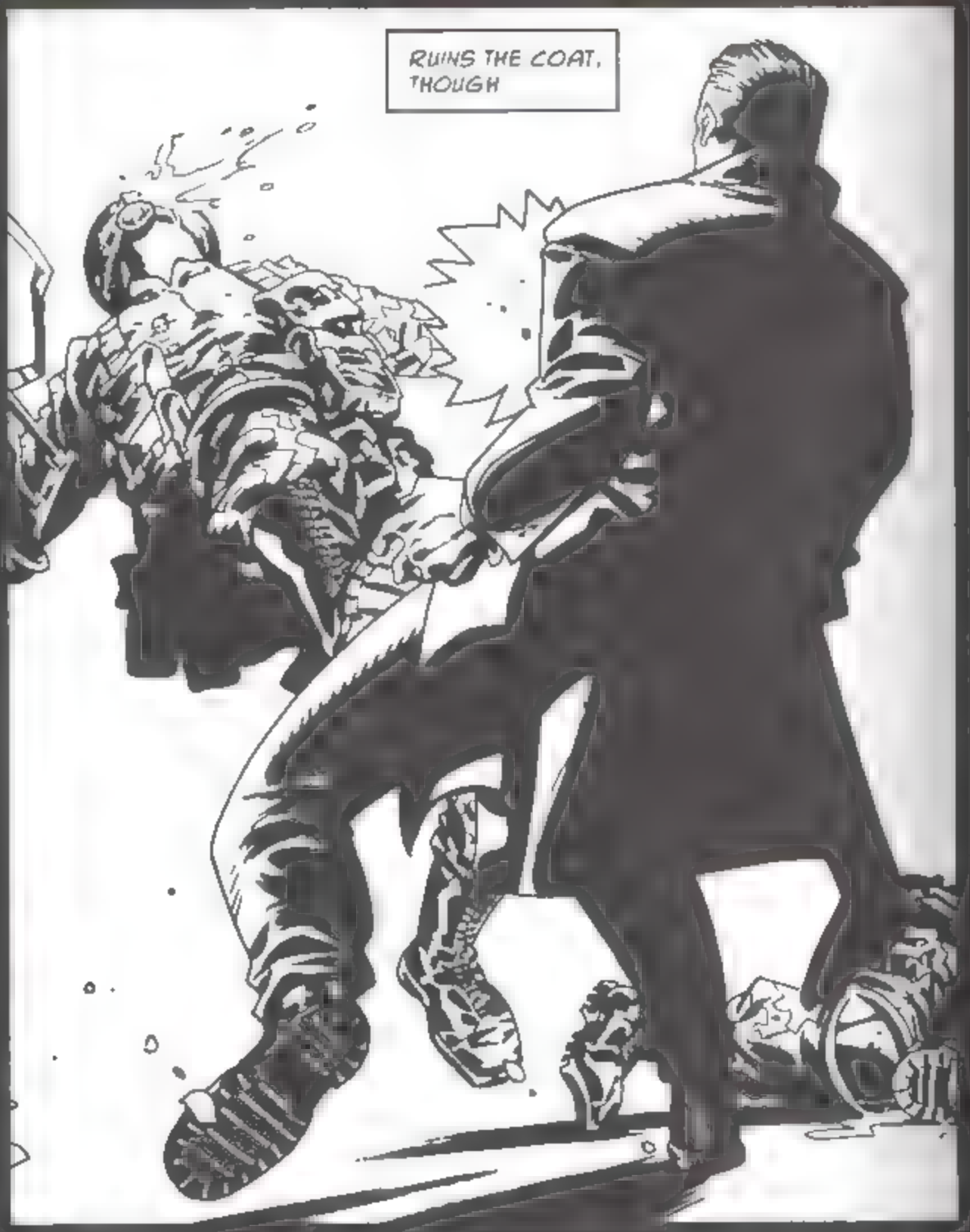
NOT TODAY YOU DON'T TERRORIST INCIDENT IN OXFORD STREET



NOT AGAIN? THAT IS APPALLING! WHAT IS THIS COUNTRY COMING TO?



ALWAYS BEST TO FIRE AT SHOULDER HEIGHT GET A BETTER SHOT



RUINS THE COAT, THOUGH



WHELP TERRORIST

GO ON MAKE YOUR PHONE CALL, MATE CALL YOUR OLD MUM IN VOLGOGRAD

TELL HER YOU'RE COMING HOME



IN A BODY BAG



# SAVAGE

TAKING

BOOK ONE

LIBERTIES 5

STATE SECURITY POLICE  
H.Q. COLCHESTER ESSEX  
23 OCTOBER, 1.00 PM.

PAY  
HALL  
CHARLE  
ADLAND  
FIVE  
DE VILLE



OK, MAYBE  
BILL COULD  
HAVE HAD PLASTIC  
SURGERY WHILE HE  
WAS IN THE  
STATES

DAMN

BUT HE'S A SOUTH  
LONDON BOY HE'D  
GO BACK TO HIS OLD  
MANOR IN  
ELTHAM

AND THE  
APPROPRIATELY  
NAMED  
SHOOTER'S  
HILL

BUT THERE HASN'T  
BEEN A WHISPER FROM  
OUR SNOUTS

CYANIDE HOW  
INCONVENIENT

AND NOT A WORD OUT OF HIM  
NEITHER, APART FROM INSISTING IT  
WAS THE REAL BILL SAVAGE IN  
THE RANGE ROVER

WHICH ONLY GOES  
TO PROVE IT  
WASN'T



SUCH A  
PRETTY BOY,  
TOO WHAT A  
WASTE

OXFORD STREET 23  
OCTOBER, 1.45 PM.

'HERE HE  
COMES.'

'YOUR MOTHER'S  
'BIT OF ROUGH''

HE'S BEEN  
A GOOD  
FRIEND  
TO MY  
FAMILY

I'M ONLY TEASING YOU CAMEL I KNOW  
HE'S BEEN LIKE A FATHER TO YOU SINCE  
YOUR DAD WAS WAS...

EXECUTED. SAM  
IT'S OKAY. I CAN TALK  
ABOUT IT NOW

SOMETIMES I THINK JACK HATES THE  
VOLGANS EVEN MORE THAN WE  
HATE THEM, SAM

THEY MUST HAVE DONE  
SOMETHING PRETTY  
BAD  
TO HIM TOO

BEST NOT TO ASK HIM  
ABOUT HIS PAST, SAM. AND BEST YOU  
TRY TO FORGET, TOO

ELLO KIDS



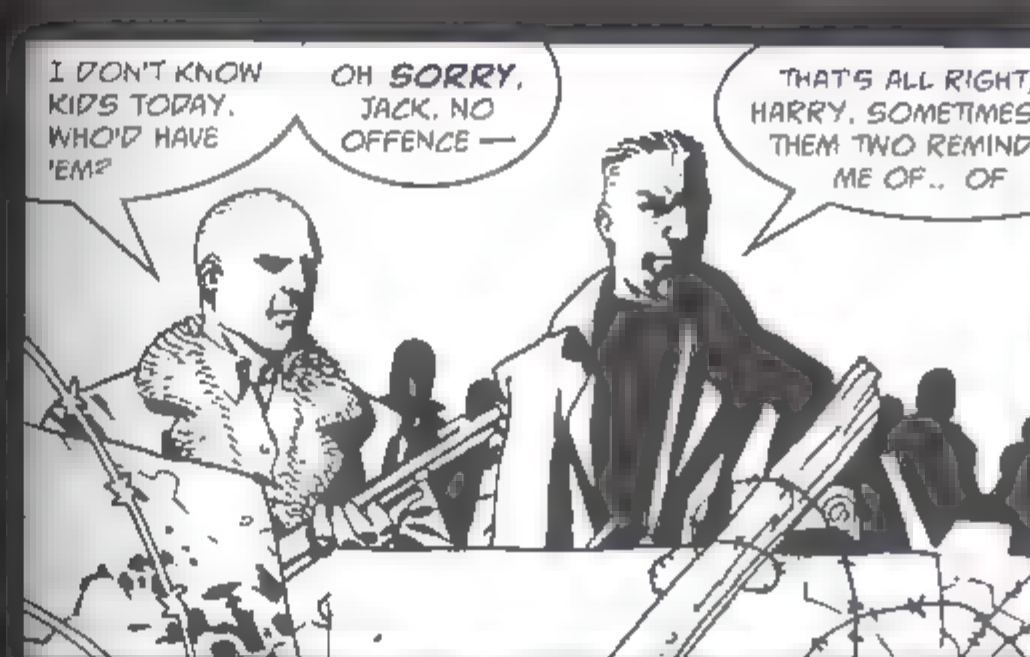




WHAT'S NEW HARRY?

BAD NEWS ABOUT RUSTY JACK THE S.S. ARRESTED HIM IN COLCHESTER.

SOME UPPER-CLASS PERVERT FROM COUNTER SUBVERSION IS INTERROGATING HIM.



I DON'T KNOW KIDS TODAY. WHO'D HAVE 'EM?

OH SORRY, JACK. NO OFFENCE —

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, HARRY. SOMETIMES THEM TWO REMIND ME OF... OF



OF BILL'S KIDS THEY WERE ALWAYS GETTING UP TO MISCHIEF TOO

HE THOUGHT THE WORLD OF THEM DID BILL

YEAH I KNOW JACK I KNOW



RUSTY WILL KEEP SHTUM JACK THEY WON'T GET NOTHING OUT OF HIM

BUT I RECKON HE'S DONE FOR



I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT



TOO YOUNG TOO SOON TOO EARLY. SEE YOU LATER, RUSTY

WE'VE GOT SO MANY SCORES TO SETTLE WITH THEM, JACK



OK THIS IS IT HERE THEY COME!



YOU PUT THE POTASSIUM SOAP DOWN OKAY?



WANT A SNORT JACK? IT'S REALLY GOOD STUFF

OH I'VE TOLD YOU TWO BEFORE! IF THERE IS ONE THING I WILL NOT TOLERATE IT'S DRUGS!



IT'S ONLY PUTROX JACK! INHIBITOR GEL IT STOPS THE SMELL OF CADAVERENE COMING FROM HYDE PARK

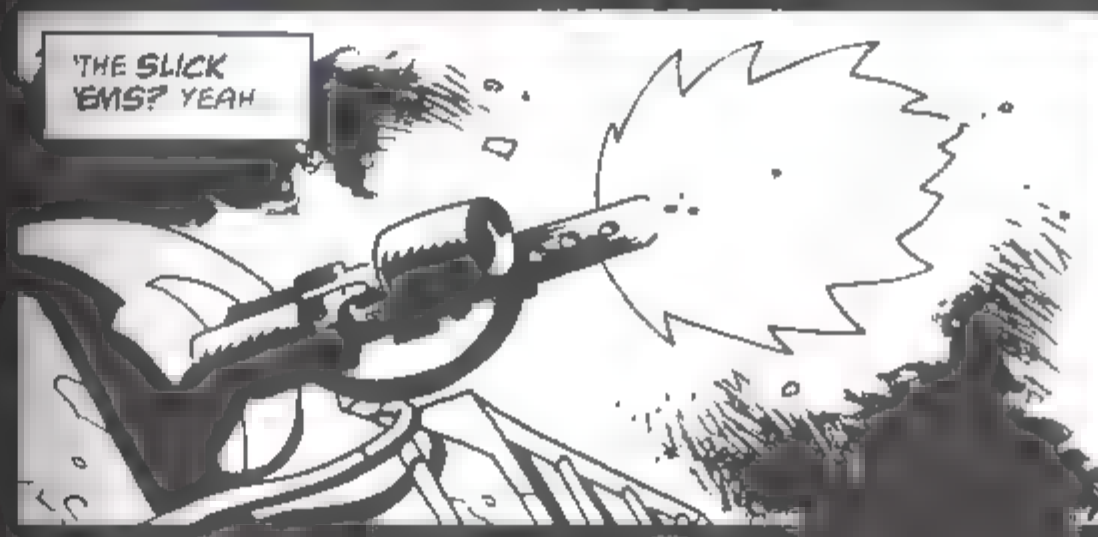
YOU SHOULD SEE YOUR FACE JACK

TRY SOME! IT'S GREAT!



NO, THANKS

I'M USED TO THE SMELL OF DEAD BODIES



THE SLICK 'BMS? YEAH



THE VOLGS ARE GUARANTEED A REALLY SMOOTH RIDE!





'LIKE ELEPHANTS SKIDDING ON MARBLES



OR MOVING COFFINS"



VERY NASTY



AAAAHHH



OKAY LET'S  
BUTTON IT  
DOWN



I THINK THAT'S  
IT, JACK

RESISTANCE  
COMMAND RECKON  
IF WE CAN KEEP GOING,  
THEN THIS WILL TURN INTO  
A GENERAL UPRISING  
AND VASHKOV WILL BE  
FORCED TO  
WITHDRAW HIS  
TROOPS



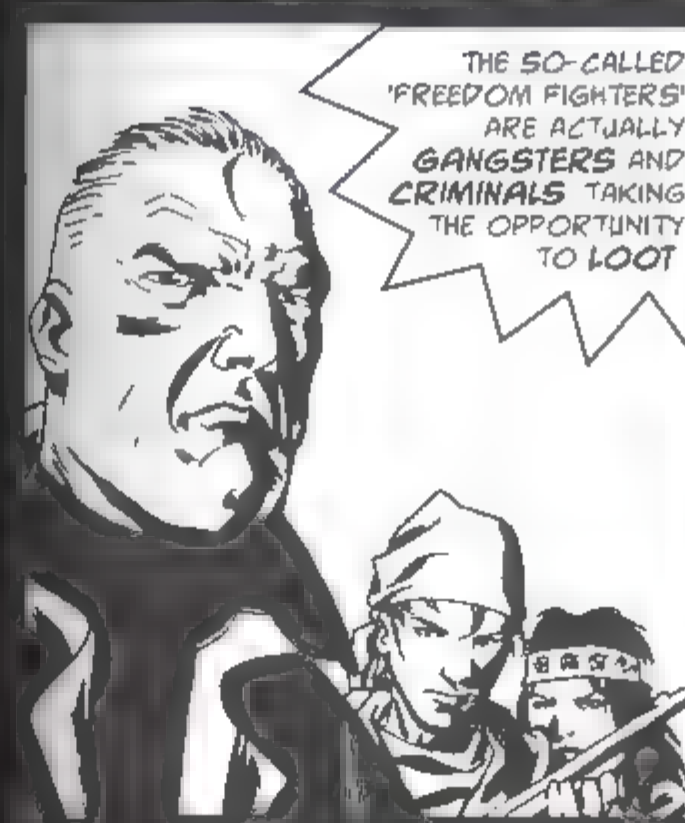
LOOK SCOOTY'S  
TRYING TO CALM  
THINGS DOWN

THEY SAY HE DOESN'T  
NEED AN UMBRELLA —  
HE'S CLEVER ENOUGH TO  
DODGE EACH RAINDROP!



YES, WELL, I MEAN, YOU KNOW  
LOOK — THESE SENSELESS  
ACTS OF TERRORISM WE ARE  
SEEING TODAY ARE ACTUALLY  
DESIGNED TO STOP THE  
PEACE PROCESS

WE MUST  
REMAIN FIRM  
IN THE FIGHT  
AGAINST  
FEAR!



THE SO-CALLED  
'FREEDOM FIGHTERS'  
ARE ACTUALLY  
GANGSTERS AND  
CRIMINALS TAKING  
THE OPPORTUNITY  
TO LOOT



DARK RED . IS THAT ALL  
RIGHT, BOSS?

BEHAVE

CAN I  
BORROW YOUR  
LIPSTICK SAM?



YOU SEE FAR TOO MANY PEOPLE HAVE A MISTAKEN  
IDEA ABOUT WHAT MARSHAL VASHKOV STANDS FOR  
OTHERWISE THEY WOULD WORRY MUCH LESS  
ABOUT VOLGAN 'DICTATORSHIP'

AND THINK  
MORE ABOUT THE GREAT  
OPPORTUNITIES WE NOW HAVE  
IN THE EURASIAN ECONOMIC  
COMMUNITY



ESPECIALLY NOW OUR SECURITY  
FORCES HAVE 'THE PROBLEMS'  
COMPLETELY UNDER  
CONTROL

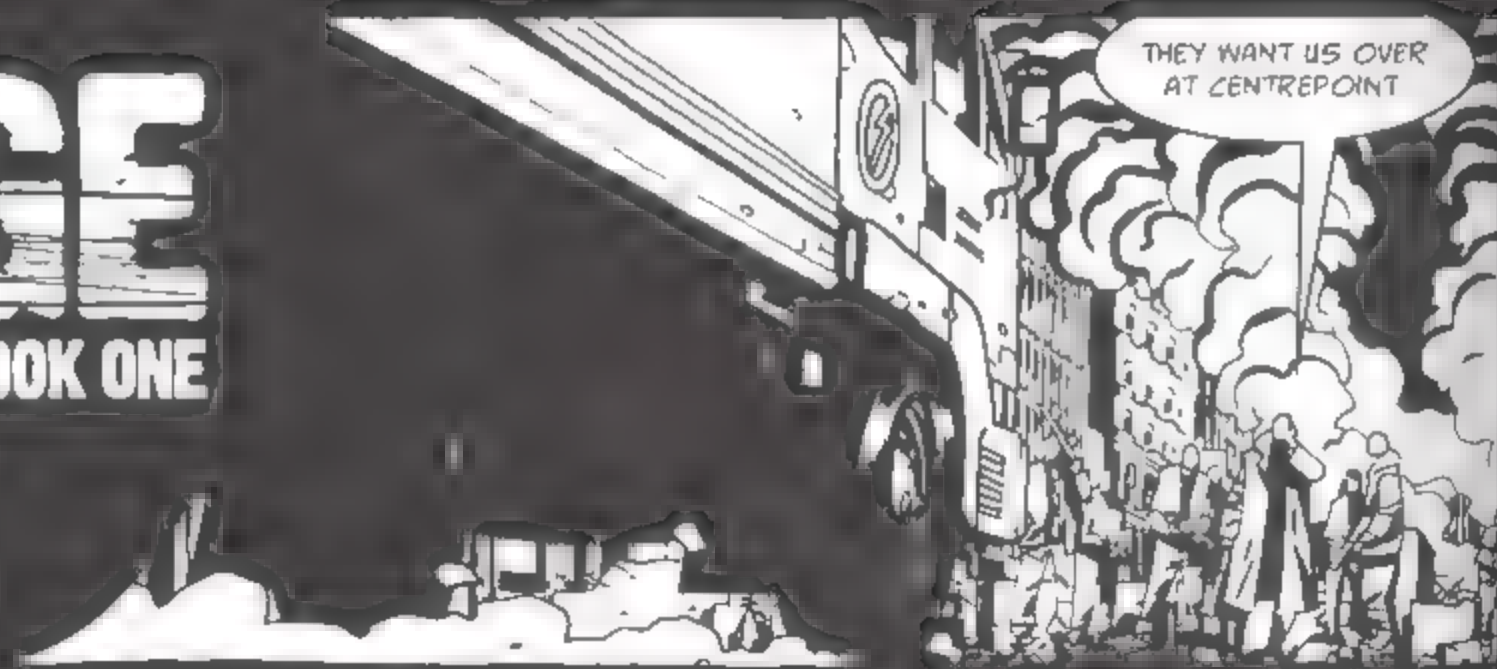
THIS IS  
HOW WE  
LOOT

NEXT PROG @ THE KILLING ROOM!



# SAVAGE

TAKING BOOK ONE  
LIBERTIES 6



THEY WANT US OVER  
AT CENTREPOINT

STATE SECURITY POLICE HQ  
CENTREPOINT. 23 OCTOBER,  
7.00PM.

THE S S ARE ANIMALS,  
LIEUTENANT I'M NOT WASTING THE  
LIVES OF MY MEN PROTECTING  
THOSE BASTARDS

IT'S TIME WE STOOD UP  
AND WERE COUNTED! TURN YOUR  
GUNS ON THE REAL ENEMY



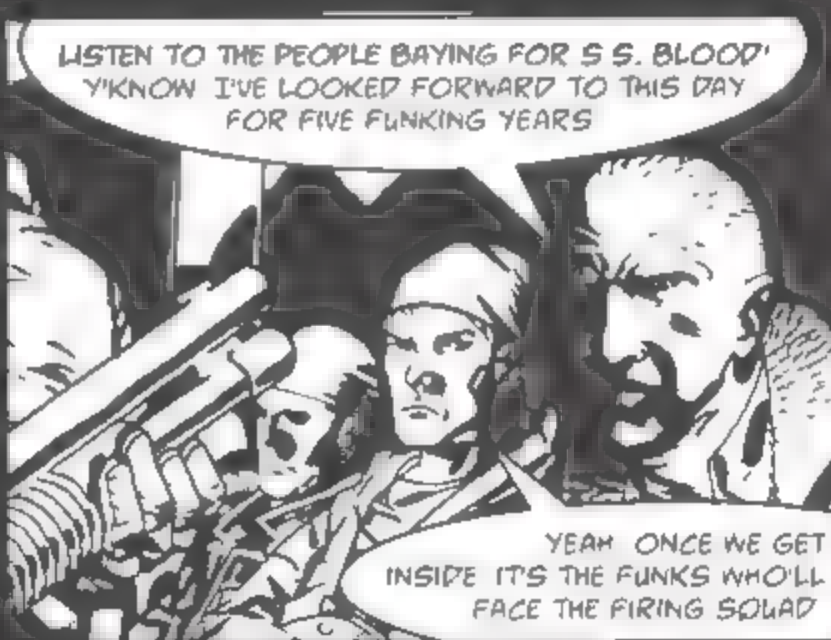
AAAAHHH!



THE BRITISH  
SOLDIERS  
PROTECTING IT  
HAVE COME  
OVER TO OUR  
SIDE

THEY'RE HANDING  
OUT SPARE GUNS  
TO THE CROWD

PAYBACK  
TIME!



LISTEN TO THE PEOPLE BAYING FOR S S. BLOOD!  
Y'KNOW I'VE LOOKED FORWARD TO THIS DAY  
FOR FIVE FUNKING YEARS

YEAH ONCE WE GET  
INSIDE IT'S THE FUNKS WHO'LL  
FACE THE FIRING SQUAD



BLIMEY I  
JUST REALISED  
SOMETHING  
HARRY



"NODDY S IN THERE!"

JUMP, FUNKS! JUMP! SAVE OUR  
BULLETS, YOU EVIL SCUM!

THEY TORTURED MY  
GIRLFRIEND TO DEATH!

AND MY SON

DEATH TO THE  
FUNKS!



WHO ELSE FOR  
PIZZA FUNKS?

GOLE SALE



WHO'S THIS LOT ARRIVING,  
LIEUTENANT?

HEAVY MOB SIR

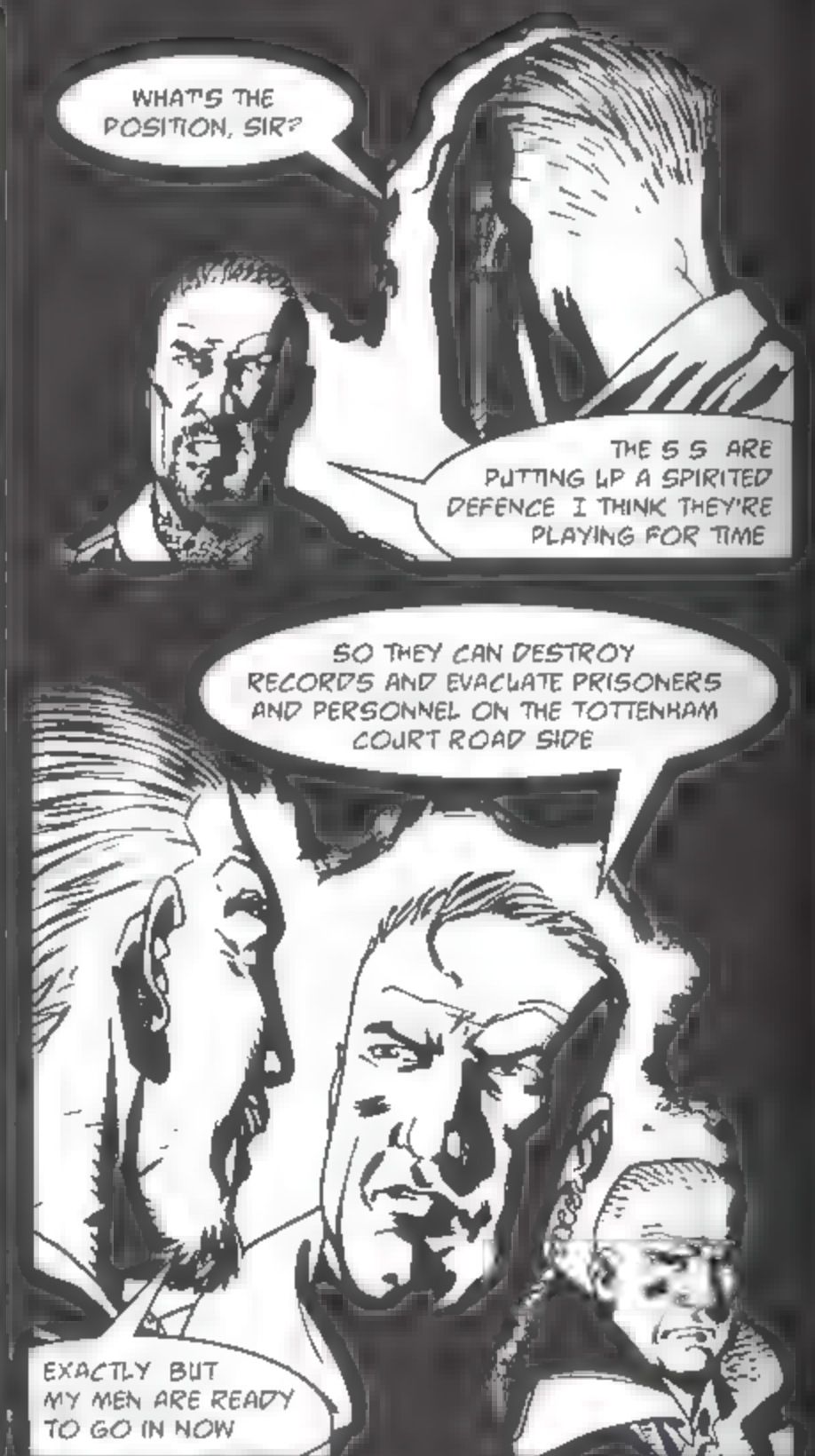
THE RESISTANCE USE  
THEM WHEREVER THE FIGHTING'S  
THICKEST THEY SORT IT OUT  
THEN MOVE ON

THEY'RE MORE THAN  
A MAN IN A WHITE VAN





"THEY'RE HARD BASTARDS"



WHAT'S THE POSITION, SIR?

THE S.S. ARE PUTTING UP A SPIRITED DEFENCE I THINK THEY'RE PLAYING FOR TIME

SO THEY CAN DESTROY RECORDS AND EVACUATE PRISONERS AND PERSONNEL ON THE TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD SIDE

EXACTLY BUT MY MEN ARE READY TO GO IN NOW



JACK IF YOU LEAVE IT A COUPLE OF HOURS IT WILL GIVE YOUR SQUAD A CHANCE TO GET AWAY

I CAN'T LET NODDY'S SAFETY JEOPARDISE THE MISSION, HARRY



ALL RIGHT, SIR. MY LOT ARE READY, TOO



LET'S DO IT!



LET'S GIVE THESE VOLG LOVERS SOMETHING TO REMEMBER!

FOR DAD AND ALL THE OTHERS YOU BASTARDS MURDERED



YOU DOUBLE YELLOWS!



DON'T TOUCH THE LIFTS! THEY'LL BE BOOBY TRAPPED!



GRENADE





FOAM WALL FOR ABSORBING BULLETS SLOPING FLOOR TO MAKE IT EASIER TO HOSE THE BLOOD AWAY.

COME ON! LET'S BUTTON IT DOWN

OH FUNK

KILLING ROOM



IT'S WHERE THEY'D HAVE BROUGHT DAD, WHEN VASHKOV ORDERED THE EXECUTION OF THE BRITISH GENERALS

EASY, SON EASY



BDIP! BDIP!

ELLO?

JACK IT'S CASSIE I'M WORRIED ABOUT NODDY HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?

SORRY SIS BUT I'M LOOKING OUT FOR HIM I PROMISE



YOU SOUND CHOKED, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, JACK?



NO, I'M A BIT UPSET RIGHT NOW THEY'VE BEEN TAKING LIBERTIES, SIS

THEY'VE BEEN TAKING FUNKING LIBERTIES



JACK... PLEASE LISTEN TO ME

TRY TO FORGIVE YOU KNOW IT'S WHAT SHEENA WOULD HAVE WANTED



I'M SORRY, SIS.

I DON'T THINK I CAN DO THAT



# SAVAGE

TAKING  
LIBERTIES 7

BOOK ONE

THE A12, ESSEX  
24 OCTOBER,  
8.00 AM.

WHAT A NIGHT EH GUV?  
THE PRISONER I CHOSE DID  
EVERYTHING I WANTED TO SAVE  
HER LIFE SHE WAS VERY  
COOPERATIVE

SHE GOT REALLY INTO  
IT, ALTHOUGH I HAD TO FINISH  
HER OFF IN THE END. DON'T  
WANT NO WITNESSES

UNFORTUNATELY, MR HEAD, THE ONE I  
CHOSE WAS **NOT** COOPERATIVE HE PUT UP  
A VERY SPIRITED RESISTANCE WHICH  
SOMEWHAT SPOILT MY PLEASURE

BUT HE PAID THE  
PRICE FOR HIS YOUTHFUL  
DEFIANCE

SO YOU RECKON BILL WILL BE  
IN THE UPRISING, GUV?

OF COURSE HE'S  
PROBABLY A LEADER OF  
A RESISTANCE FLYING  
COLUMN.

THE  
DAY  
TAR-GETS!

OCTOBER 24  
O 506  
HEROIC ROMANCE  
DREAM  
TRUE KNIGHT

SO HOW DO WE RECOGNISE HIM? COS  
WE'VE NO PROPER COMPARISON FOR  
BIOMETRICS LIKE GAIT AND IRIS  
RECOGNITION

THERE'LL BE SOME  
PERSONAL  
TRADEMARK THAT WILL  
GIVE HIM AWAY

AND WE'LL  
KNOW

THAT  
IS BILL  
SAVAGE

STATE SECURITY POLICE HQ  
CENTREPOINT, 24 OCTOBER, 8.00 AM.

THEN  
WE SEARCH  
SOME MORE  
FLOORS

OKAY  
LET'S GET THIS  
DOWN US

THIS PLACE  
SEEMS TO GO ON  
FOREVER

HOW'S  
COLLEGE  
BY THE  
WAY?

DON'T ASK  
BOSS THEY'VE  
BROUGHT IN THE  
NEW EEC  
CURRICULUM

'DISCUSS THE IMPORTANCE OF  
VOLGOGRAD AS THE CROSSROADS  
OF EUROPE AND ASIA'

'DESCRIBE THE  
EXPANSION OF THE FIRST  
VOLGAN EMPIRE FROM THE  
CASPIAN TO THE ARCTIC  
OCEAN DURING THE 11TH  
CENTURY

NOT TO MENTION  
LEARNING TO WRITE IN  
CYRILLIC'

YEAH  
RIGHT

AND YOUR MUM? SORRY I HAVEN'T  
BEEN ROUND TO SEE HER, BUT I'VE  
BEEN A BIT BUSY

IS SHE OKAY?

WELL A VOLGAN GENERAL  
HAS REQUISITIONED THE LOWER  
FLOORS OF OUR HOUSE MOTHER'S  
WORRIED HE WON'T PAY  
THE RENT

SHE'S RIGHT

SINCE WHEN DID  
GHENGIS KHAN AND  
THE MONGOL HORDES  
PAY RENT?





OKAY — WATCH OUT FOR BOOBY TRAPS



NO SIGN OF NODDY JACK

I'M HOPING HE GOT AWAY BEFORE ONE OF THE OTHER MOBS THREW HIM OUT A WINDOW HARRY



I SEE THE SHREDDER'S BEEN WORKING OVERTIME



HMM OPERATION

LOOKS LIKE 'PHOENIX'

I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT THAT WAS ALL ABOUT



CHECK IT OUT PHOTO ALBUM OF BRITISH POLITICIANS SECRETLY FILMED IN COMPROMISING POSITIONS

LET ME SEE



HA HA HA!

OH! PUT THAT AWAY! YOU'RE TOO YOUNG!



DON'T ANSWER THAT! IT COULD BE BOOBY TRAPPED!

BRRINNG!

BRRINNG!



ER I THINK IT MIGHT BE FOR ME



NODDY!

IT'S ALL RIGHT HE'S ONE OF MY SNOOTS BUT I DON'T WANT THE OTHER TEAMS TO KNOW



SO I'M GONNA HAVE TO MAKE THIS LOOK REALLY CONVINCING



I'D BETTER ANSWER IT JACK IT COULD BE CASSIE SHE'LL BE WORRIED ABOUT ME —



I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT YOU DOUBLE YELLOW



NO DON'T HURT ME! PLEASE DON'T HURT ME

CHUCK THE FUNK OUT THE WINDOW JACK



HE CAN KEEP THE OTHERS COMPANY



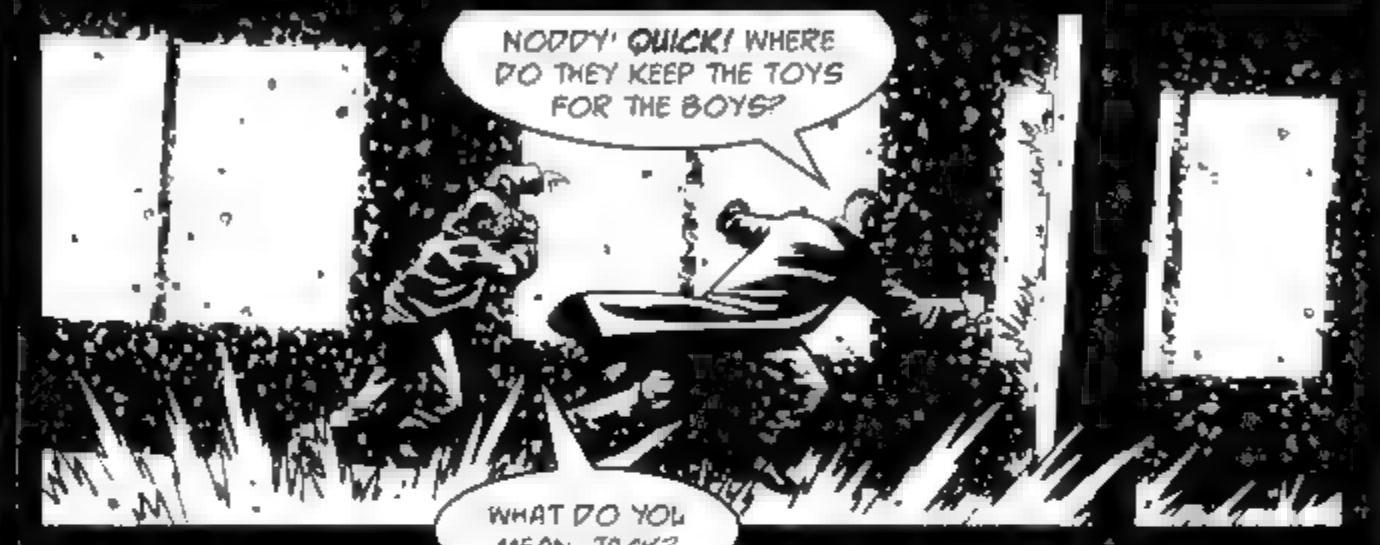
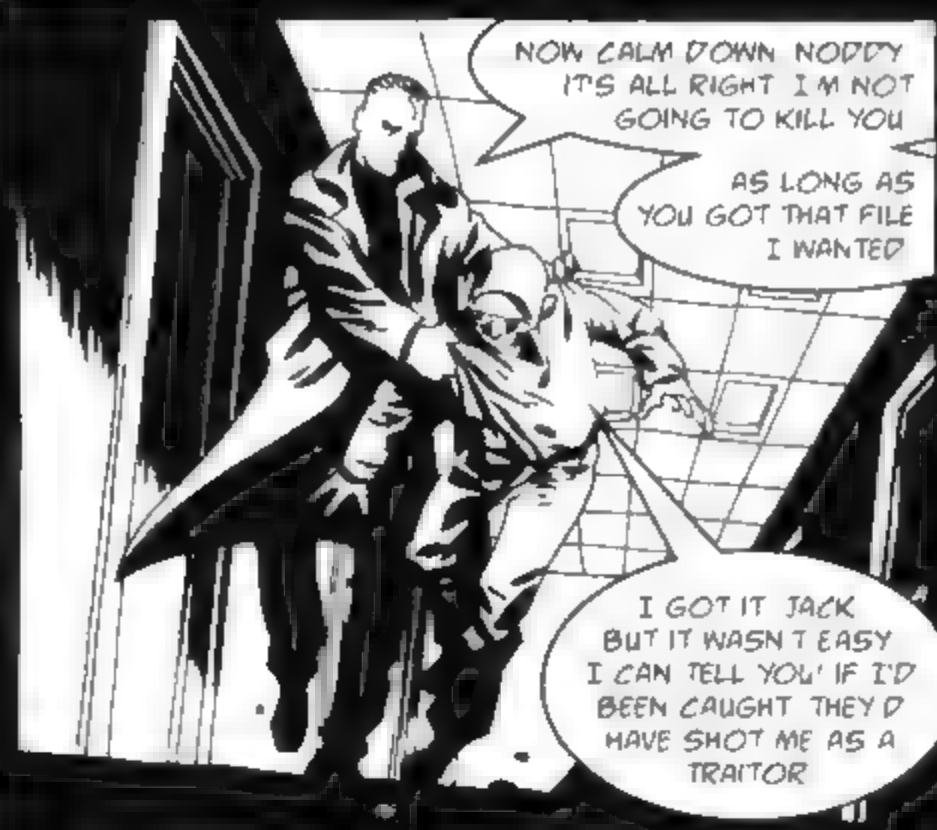
OH NO PLEASE HELP MERCY



NO I GOT SOMETHING BETTER LINED UP FOR THIS TOERAG I'M TAKING HIM TO THE KILLING ROOM!

NICE ONE JACK







# SAVAGE

TAKING  
LIBERTIES 8

BOOK ONE

AND THAT LOOKS  
EXTREMELY  
NAUGHTY!

YOU CAN'T JACK!  
IT'S FOR STOPPING  
NON-COOPERATIVE  
VEHICLES!

WHAT'S IT  
SAY ON THE  
PACKAGE?

ALADDIN'S  
CAVE!

THERE'S SOME  
PROPER BITS OF  
KIT IN HERE.

WELL, THOSE VOLG GUNSHIPS AREN'T  
BEING VERY COOPERATIVE  
HAPPY.

'SILVER SHROUD BALLISTICALLY  
RELEASED POLYMER ALUMINIUM FOIL.'

'PERFECT! JUST WHAT I  
NEED FOR THOSE TURKEYS!'

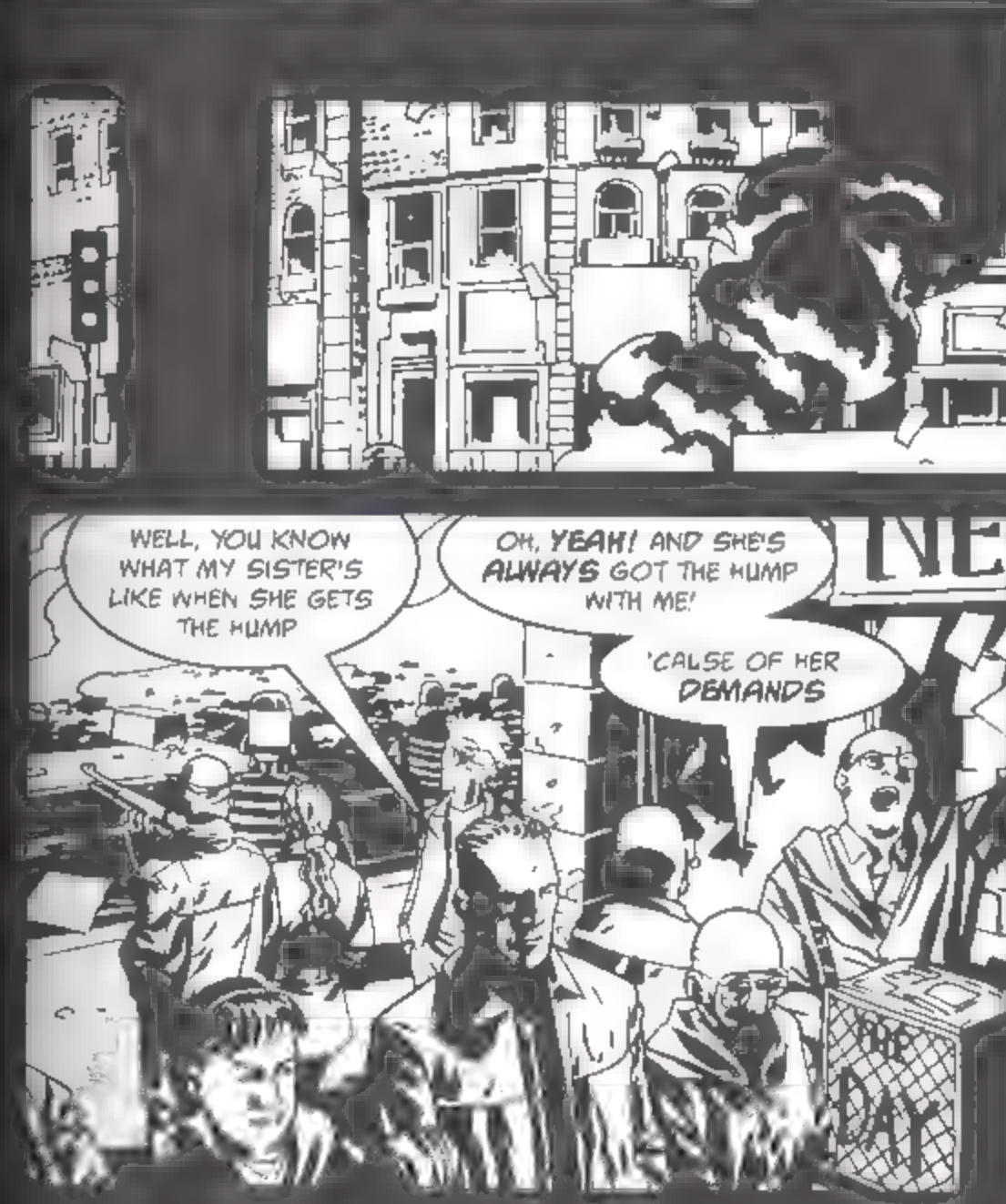
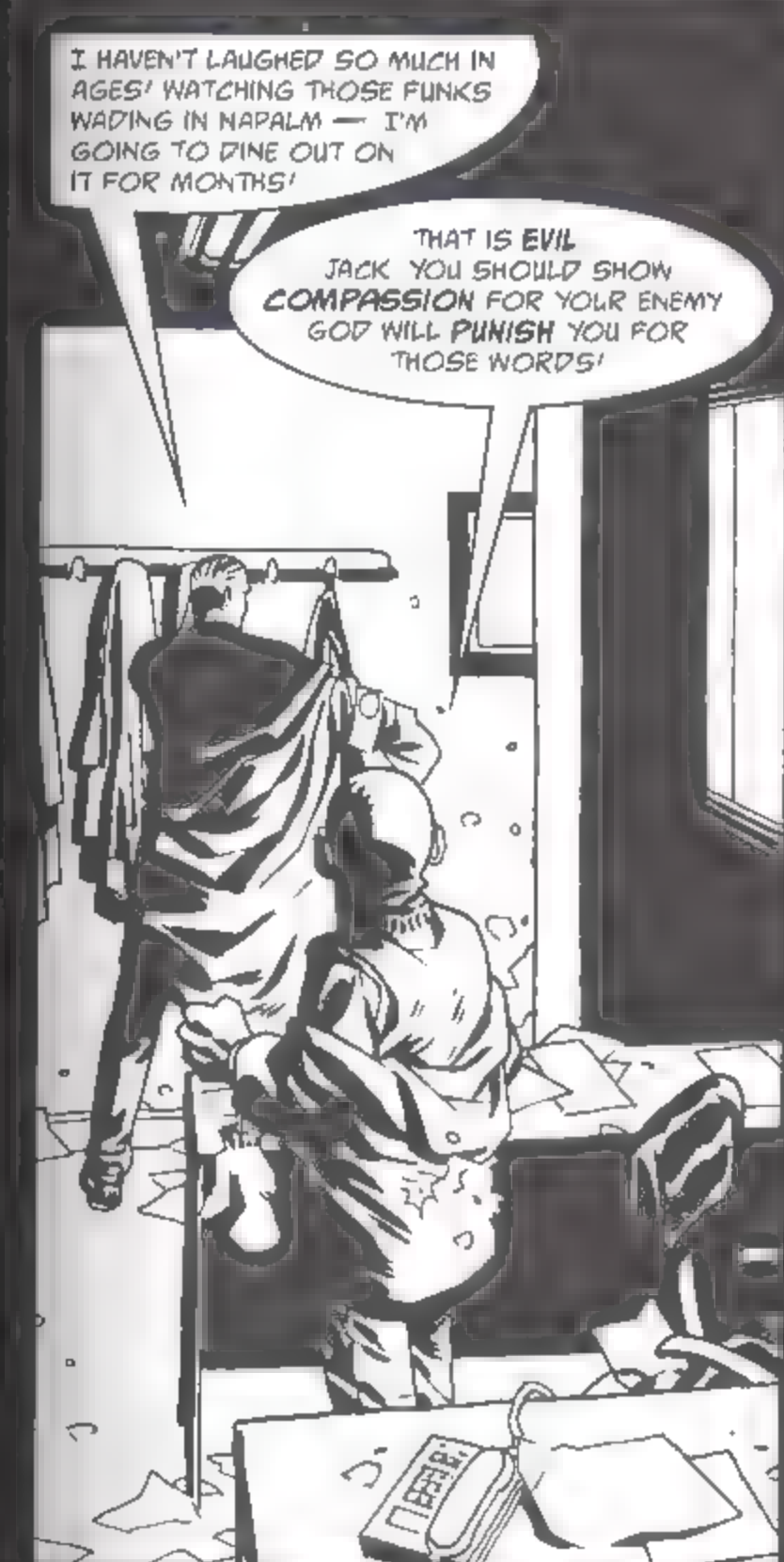
'GUNSHIPS DON'T USUALLY COME  
ALONE. THEY LIKE TO INVITE THEIR  
FRIENDS TO THE PARTY'

NOOOO!

'GLAD THEY  
COULD MAKE IT!'







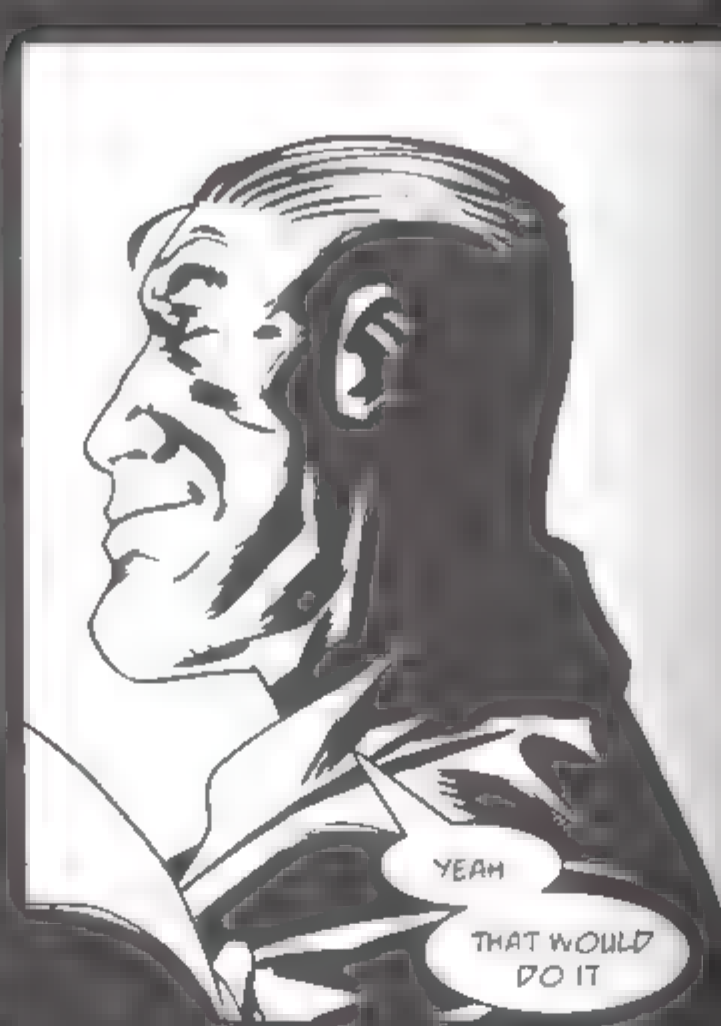




I SEE... SO WHAT'S YOUR MUM'S ADVICE WHEN CASSIE STARTS MAKING HER... DEMANDS... ON YOU?



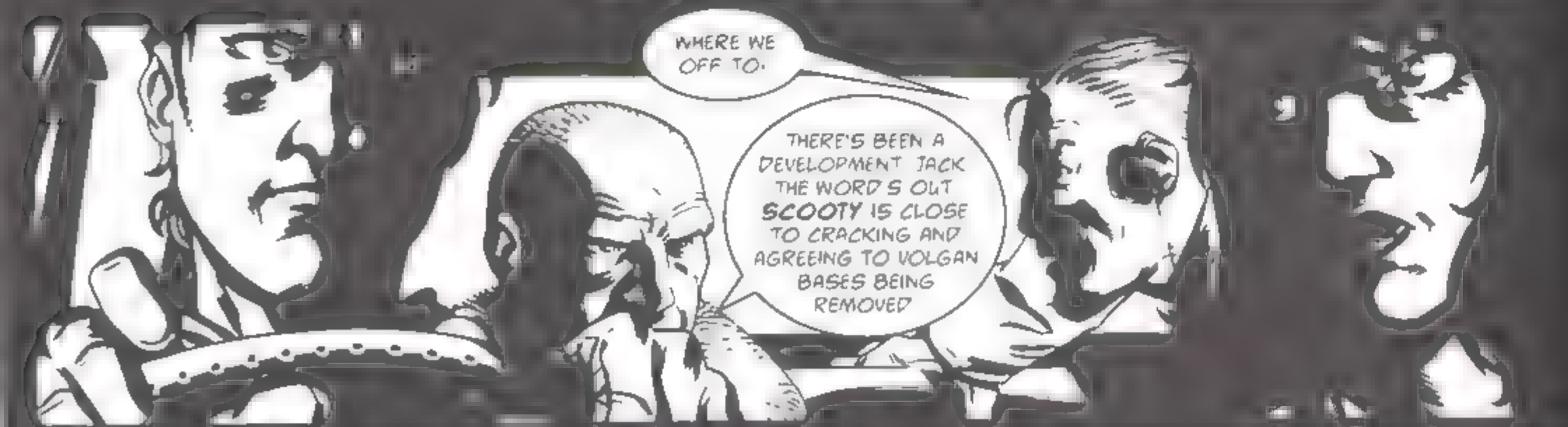
SHE TOLD ME 'JUST THINK OF YOUR MOTHER SON'



YEAH THAT WOULD DO IT



JACK



WHERE WE OFF TO.

THERE'S BEEN A DEVELOPMENT JACK THE WORD'S OUT SCOOTY IS CLOSE TO CRACKING AND AGREEING TO VOLGAN BASES BEING REMOVED



THERE'S A HUGE MARCH PLANNED ON WESTMINSTER TOMORROW

THEY'RE CALLING IT 'FREEDOM DAY' ALREADY



EMBANKMENT, 25 OCTOBER, 10 00 AM 'FREEDOM DAY.'

GET YOUR SCOOTY POSTERS AND PUPPETS HERE! 'FREEDOM DAY' SOUVENIRS TO SHOW YOUR GRANDCHILDREN!

WANTED

WANTED



WANTED

PRIME MINISTER OF BRITAIN  
QUALIFICATIONS: NO SPINE  
NO SINCERE CONVICTIONS  
BUT MUST BE ABLE TO SIGN DOCUMENT  
DRAWN UP BY MARSHALL VASHKOV

ON YOUR SCOOTER SCOOTY!

BADGE, PLEASE



ON YOUR SCOOTER SCOOTY! HOW VERY DROLL

GUV, THIS IS MADNESS! WE'RE NEVER GOING TO FIND HIM IN THIS LOT

AND WHAT IF WE'RE CAUGHT? THEY'LL TEAR US APART!



DOESN'T THAT EXCITE YOU, MR HEAD? THE THOUGHT OF BEING CAUGHT IN THE ACT?

NO I'M NOT LIKE YOU, GUV



AND YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH LOOKING LIKE RESISTANCE

BUT THEY'RE CLOCKING ME ALREADY



I MEAN — I LOOK LIKE A SECRET POLICEMAN, RIGHT?

YES YOU DO RATHER



WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT MR HEAD



# SAVAGE

TAKING

BOOK ONE

LIBERTIES 9

WESTMINSTER  
25 OCTOBER,  
12 30 PM.  
'FREEDOM DAY'

LIBERTY TV  
COMMENTARY

AS FREEDOM FIGHTERS DOMINATE THE STREETS OF BRITAIN'S CITIES AND FACED WITH THE NATION'S RIGHTEOUS ANGER, THE PRIME MINISTER IS EXPECTED TODAY TO AGREE TO DEMANDS FOR THE UNITED KINGDOM'S IMMEDIATE WITHDRAWAL FROM THE EURASIAN ECONOMIC COMMUNITY.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS ASTONISHING TURN OF EVENTS? WHO IS THE LEADER? WHO IS THE HERO? THE TRUTH IS, THE IDEA OF THE UPRISING CAME TO THE NATION WITHOUT LEADERSHIP OR PLAN

SCOOTY  
GO BACK TO  
WHERE YOU  
FROM

VOLGS  
GO HOME

BUT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN BRITAIN'S HISTORY THE PEOPLE ARE THE LEADERS THE PEOPLE ARE THE HEROES

SOME CARRY UNION JACK FLAGS SOME RESISTANCE FLAGS AND OTHERS.. BLACK BANNERS TO HONOUR THEIR DEAD

ALL THOSE WHO WERE KILLED IN THE WAR AGAINST THE VOLGANS

No More  
WAR  
SECRET

ANTI-FLAME WAS SPRAYED ON THE FIRE FIELDS ROUND THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT LAST NIGHT

GOOD NO ONE WANTS A REPEAT OF WHAT HAPPENED AT HYDE PARK

LET'S HOPE THIS GOES OFF OKAY. BUT IF THE FUNKS TRY ANYTHING..

SCOOT  
OFF  
SCOOTY!

VOLGANS  
ARE THE  
ONLY

OLGS

WE'LL  
BE READY

THEY SHOULD USE THAT NAPALM TAR ON THE INSIDE OF THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT

THAT WOULD SORT OUT ALL THOSE SCUMBAG MPS WHO COLLABORATED WITH VASHKOV

'WILL THE HONOURABLE GENTLEMEN STEP FORWARD..?'

FWOOOSH!

YEAH. ONLY LADY SHIRLEY BROWN HAD THE BOTTLE TO STAND UP TO VASHKOV, AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO HER — SHOT ON THE STEPS OF ST PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

ARE THE  
ENEMY!  
NOT US!

I ALWAYS VOTED FOR HER YOU KNOW. EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS A BIT BONKERS. NEVER FOR TRUE LABOUR

ME NEITHER THE AMERICANS WERE NEVER GOING TO ALLOW LIVINGSTONE'S POLICIES THAT'S WHY THEY DID THAT SECRET DEAL WITH VASHKOV

POOR OLD GIRL SHE WAS OUR CHURCHILL, SHE WAS

POLICE NOTICE

LOST: THE CONFIDENCE OF THE PEOPLE.

FINDER IS ASKED TO RETURN IT TO:

THE PRIME MINISTER, 10,000 VOLGANTANKS STREET.

YEAH IT'S A PITY LABOUR EVER GOT RID OF BLAIR

WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT'S BETTER TO BE RULED BY GROSVENOR SQUARE THAN KREMLIN SQUARE

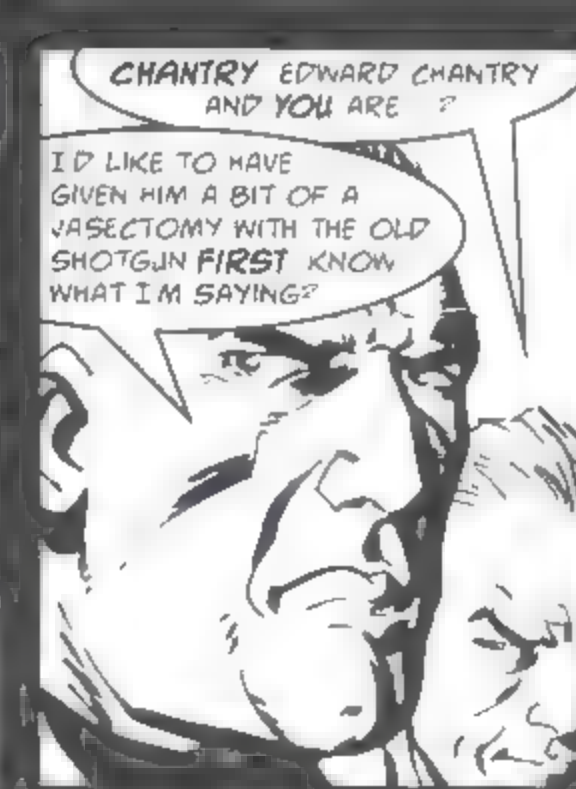
GUYNOR I DON'T LIKE THIS I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

I THINK NOT MR HEAD

YOU SEE I'VE BEEN GROOMING YOU FOR THIS MOMENT

WHAT-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?









THEY MUST HAVE BEEN SENT IN TO GIVE SCOOTY SOME SPINE!



OTHER END OF THE SQUARE AN' ALL



OKAY, THEM VOLGS HAVE JOINED THE RESISTANCE!

AND SO HAVE THE OTHER TANKS, BOSS!

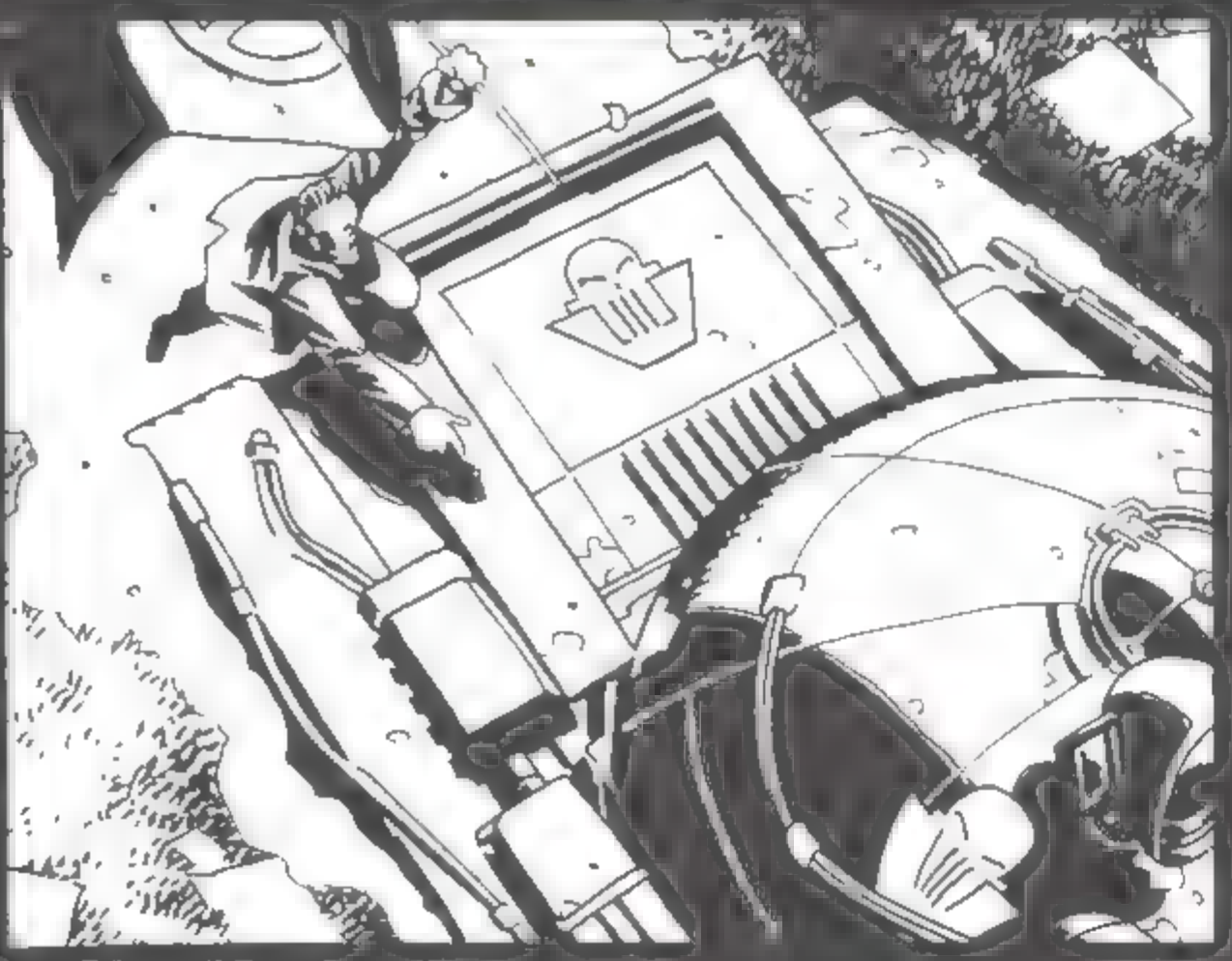
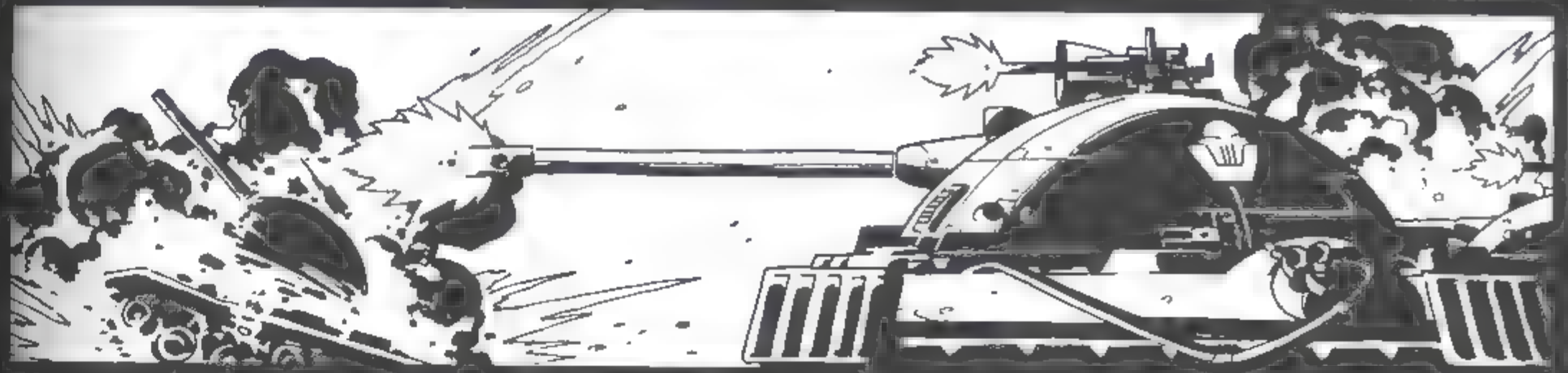
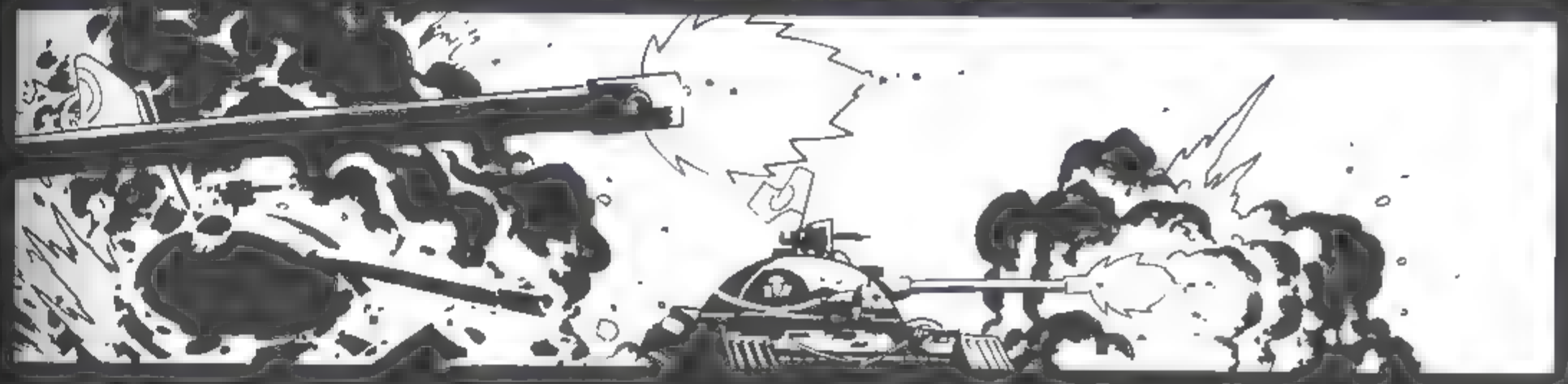
VOLGAN NOT HERE



NOW THEY'LL SLAUGHTER EACH OTHER!



OKAY YOU KNOW THE DRILL LET'S FLY THE FLAG!



LET'S GIVE THEM SOME MORE FRIENDLY FIRE!

SAVE THE VOLGS THEIR JOURNEY HOME!



THAT'S HIM THAT'S BILL SAVAGE!

NEXT PROG ☺ SAVAGE ARMY!



# SAVAGE

TAKING BOOK ONE  
LIBERTIES 10

PARLIAMENT SQUARE  
25 OCTOBER 4:00 PM  
FREEDOM DAY

THIS 'S EBCI!  
THERE NOW FOLLOWS  
A MINISTERIAL  
BROADCAST FROM  
THE PRIME MINISTER

EBCI

THE PROBLEMS  
HAVE TAKEN A TURN  
NOT NECESSARILY  
TO OUR  
ADVANTAGE

I HAVE THEREFORE  
AGREED TO MEET  
REPRESENTATIVES OF  
THE NATIONAL  
FREEDOM  
MOVEMENT

TO DISCUSS THE  
WITHDRAWAL OF EUROPEAN  
PEACEKEEPING FORCES FROM  
BRITAIN AND THE ABOLITION  
OF THE STATE SECURITY  
POLICE

WITH THE FULL APPROVAL OF  
PRESIDENT VASHKOV VOLGAN TANKS  
AND TROOPS WILL IMMEDIATELY  
RETURN TO THEIR BASES

I WILL REMAIN AS  
PRIME MINISTER DURING AN  
INTERIM PERIOD UNTIL A NEW  
PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT  
CAN BE ELECTED

DURING THIS DIFFICULT  
TIME I ASK THE PUBLIC  
TO END THE VIOLENCE AND  
GO BACK TO THEIR JOBS,  
HOMES AND SCHOOLS SO  
ORDER CAN BE  
RESTORED

HURRRRAAYYYY!

UK OK! UK OK!

FREEDOM!  
FREEDOM!

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS —  
WE FINALLY DID IT!

WOW!  
IT'S OVER!  
IT'S FINALLY  
OVER!

VOUS  
OUT!!  
OUT!!  
OUT!!

AND IT'S OVER FOR THE 25  
DEMONSTRATORS KILLED BY THE  
VOLGAN TANKS TODAY

THEIR FAMILIES  
WON'T BE AT THE  
STREET PARTIES  
TONIGHT

AND NEITHER  
WILL I  
I'LL SEE YOU  
LATER

THIS IS CHANCERY  
COUNTER  
SUBVERSION

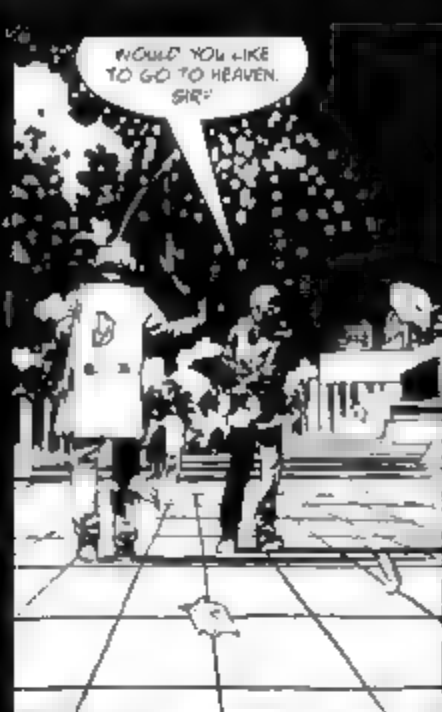
LISTEN  
CAREFULLY

THE SOUTH BANK  
25 OCTOBER, 7:00 PM.  
FREEDOM DAY

WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO GO TO HEAVEN,  
MISS?

FREEDOM





WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TO HEAVEN, SIR?



FUNK OFF



WOULD YOU



ELLO NODDY

WHAT DO YOU FIND OUT ABOUT OPERATION PHOENIX?



IT'S A CONTINGENCY PLAN JACK. ALL THE VULCAN TANKS WITHDRAWING FROM THE CITIES ARE ACTUALLY SECURING THE AIRPORTS INSTEAD. STANSTED. HEATHROW. GLASSON. GATWICK.

SO THEY CAN FLY IN BIG TROOP REINFORCEMENTS TO CRUSH THE RESISTANCE

THERE'S GOING TO BE A REIGN OF TERROR



MURFEWS BLACKOUTS AERIAL BOMBINGS EXECUTIONS DEPORTATIONS

WORSE THAN ANYTHING WE'VE SEEN BEFORE



LIKE A PHOENIX RISING FROM THE ASHES

MY SON MY SON!



OH NO! NOOOOO!

HUSH HUSH MY DEAR



I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN ASHOKOL WOULDN'T GIVE IN SO EASY. HE NEEDS OUR OILFIELD'S TOO MUCH



THEY CLAIMED THEY WERE HERE TO SAVE US - BUT IT WAS THE SAME AS EVERY WAR

THEY JUST WANTED THE OIL



NODDY I WANT YOU TO GET OUT OF HERE NOW! RUN LIKE YOU'VE NEVER RUN BEFORE OKAY

YES JACK



GO!



STATE SECURITY POLICE ON THE GROUND NOW!





# SAVAGE

OUT OF

BOOK TWO

ORDER 1



SOUTH LONDON,  
26 OCTOBER, 10.00 AM.



IF YOU HAVE  
A FUTURE



WE LOST YOUR RED FILE  
AFTER THE ATTACK ON  
CENTREPOINT SO WE NEED  
TO CONFIRM YOUR  
IDENTITY BILL

I'M NOT SURE  
WHO I AM ANYMORE  
HOW DOES THE SONG  
GO

'I HAVE CHANGED MY  
NAME SO OFTEN I HAVE  
LOST MY WIFE AND  
CHILDREN...'

STRAY SHELL FROM A  
TANK SLICED HER IN HALF  
AND CUT OFF BOTH  
THEIR HEADS

'COLLATERAL  
DAMAGE.'





ALL RIGHT SVETLANA THAT WILL BE ALL FOR NOW

ARE YOU SURE, INSPECTOR? I THINK HE COULD USE MORE SOFTENING UP

HE'S BEEN HIT BY STUN BULLETS AND A SMART NET IT'S ENOUGH

NOTHING PROBLEM

THE ESCORT IS HERE TO TAKE HIM TO PADDINGTON GREEN

VERY WELL

HOW DO YOU LIKE MY MOBILE POLICE STATION, BILL? IT HAS LESS SECURITY PROBLEMS THAN CENTREPOINT.

I THINK OF IT AS MY PERSONAL 'COTTAGE ON WHEELS', WITH ITS OWN LITTLE CUBICLES

BUT THERE ARE NO ROSES ROUND THE DOOR OF THIS COTTAGE, BILL THERE IS ONLY PAIN HERE AND MORE PAIN UNLESS YOU ADMIT YOU ARE BILL SAVAGE

I CALL IT 'BIDE-A WEE'

YOU'VE GONE TO ALL THIS TROUBLE FOR ONE MAN? IS A LORRY DRIVER FROM SOUTH LONDON SO IMPORTANT TO YOU?

OH YES BILL YOU ARE VERY IMPORTANT

YOU SEE, FOR A THOUSAND YEARS, MY KIND HAVE KEPT YOUR KIND IN THEIR PLACE UNTIL TRUE LABOUR WERE ELECTED

THEY CHANGED THE NATURAL ORDER OF THINGS. THEY ORDERED THE AMERICANS TO REMOVE THEIR MILITARY BASES EVERYTHING I BELIEVED IN WAS UNDER THREAT

SO THEY HAD TO BE STOPPED?

STANISLAV VASHKOV DENOUNCED BY MY OWN BOSS, STEVE ARKHAM, HIS ADDRESS IS 53 KING ST SE11, SOMEONE PAY VIME

YES, A SLIGHT DICTATORSHIP WAS NECESSARY

DAVE JONES BETRAYED BY MY GIRLFRIEND

CRUISING IS A BASTARD AND A PERVERT

Yeah, you don't want to know what he did to me.

DEATH TO THE VOLGANS

ALL MY LIFE, I WILL REMEMBER THE SUFFERING I'VE ENDURED IN THIS CELL BECAUSE OF THE DENUNCIATION BY THAT BITCH OF A WOMAN WHO SOLD ME TO THE VOLGANS BUT I'LL HAVE HER HIDE IF I GET OUT OF HERE

BAD LUCK CHUMS

CHRISTMAS TODAY IS AN OCCUPATION CHRISTMAS, A SAD CHRISTMAS, WITH NO CHRISTMAS PARTY, DECEMBER 25TH

VASHKOV 'VLAD THE MAD' AND THE WHOLE DEATH TO FUNK CREW

LONG LIVE BRITAIN! LONG LIVE SCOTLAND!

INDEED BETTER RED THAN ILL BRED

WHERE ARE YOU SAMANTHA, MY LITTLE GIRL? YOUR MOTHER, LINDY

NEVER ADMIT ANYTHING!

ORANGES AND LEMONS SAY THE BELLY OF ST CLEMENTS

ANYBODY GOT A MATCH? I HAVE ONE TAG LEFT.

BELIEVE IN GOD, YOU WILL BE SAVED! BELIEVE!

ED SMITH - JAILED FOR BEING A BORN

WE COULD DO BUSINESS WITH HIM, A DEAL WAS MADE IN WHICH CERTAIN GUARANTEES WERE GIVEN TO PROTECT OUR INTERESTS AFTER THE INVASION

IMPORTANT NOTICE! NICK RAINHAM IS WITH THE SS. PASS IT ON

AND HE BROUGHT SANITY BACK TO OUR COUNTRY

HE BROUGHT WAR

IT'S HOW THESE THINGS ARE DONE AS PETER USTINOV USED TO SAY

TERRORISM IS THE WAR OF THE POOR, AND WAR IS THE TERRORISM OF THE RICH

ALL WENT ACCORDING TO PLAN UNTIL YOU CAME ALONG YOU GAVE THE PEOPLE HOPE AGAIN, BILL

'YOU AND TERRORIST GROUPS LIKE THE FREE EUROPEAN ARMY AND TRAITOR'S GATE

WHOEVER THEY'VE GOT IN THAT PRISON VAN HE MUST BE IMPORTANT

'FOOLISH BECAUSE THERE IS NO HOPE THERE IS NO 'FREEDOM DAY' THE VOLGANS HAVE MERELY MADE A TACTICAL WITHDRAWAL BEFORE REINFORCEMENTS ARE FLOWN IN TO CRUSH THE UPRISING.'



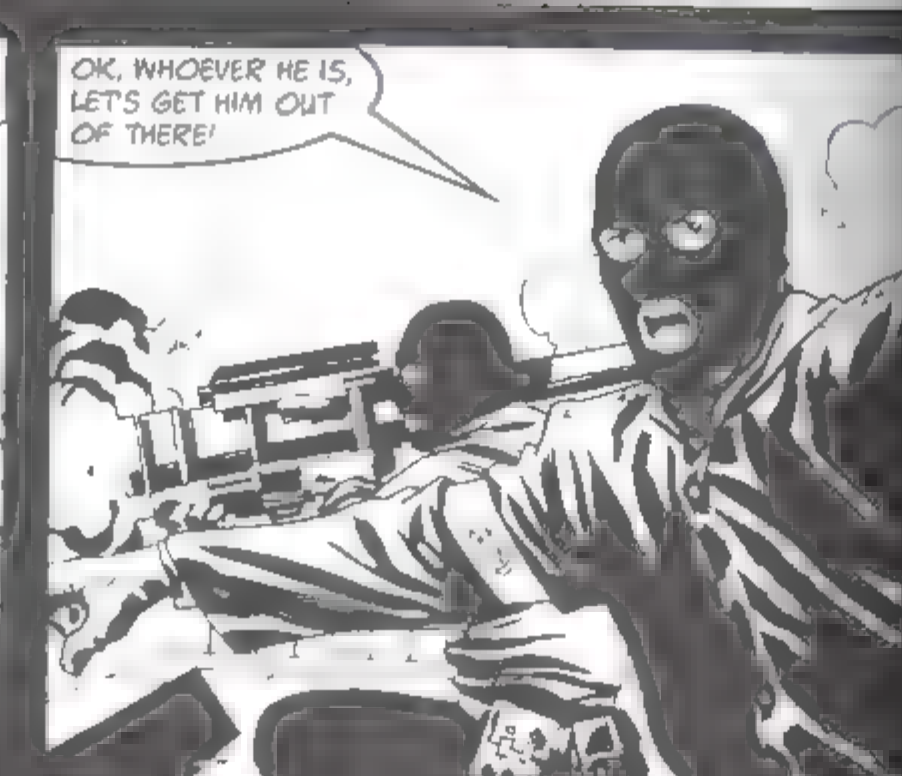


STRANGE THE PEOPLE ARE CLEARING THE STREETS

SOMETHING'S WRONG



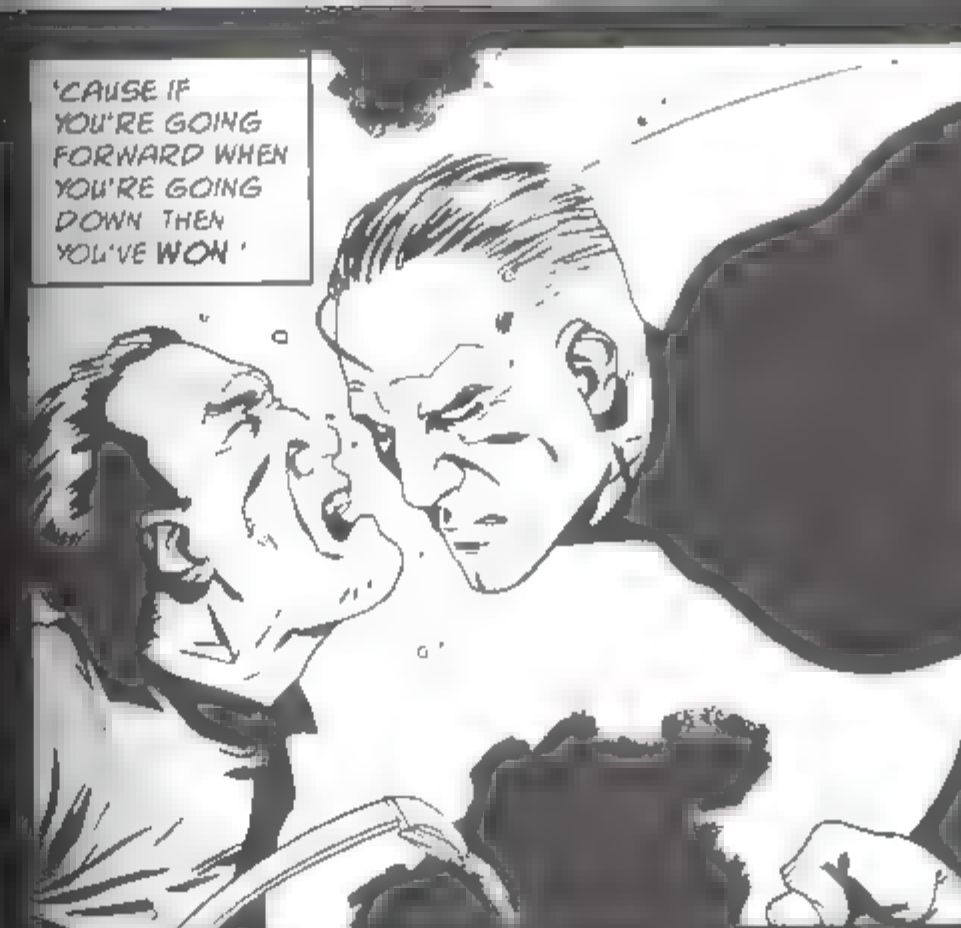
CONVOY COMMANDER! UNDERSTAND ME! WE'RE ABOUT TO BE ATTACKED!



OK, WHOEVER HE IS, LET'S GET HIM OUT OF THERE!



TERRORISTS EXECUTE SAVAGE



'CAUSE IF YOU'RE GOING FORWARD WHEN YOU'RE GOING DOWN THEN YOU'VE WON'



CHANTRY!



IF I WAS WITH WITH TRAITOR'S GATE I'D BEHEAD YOU NOW



CHOP YOU UP AND FEED YOU TO THE DOGS

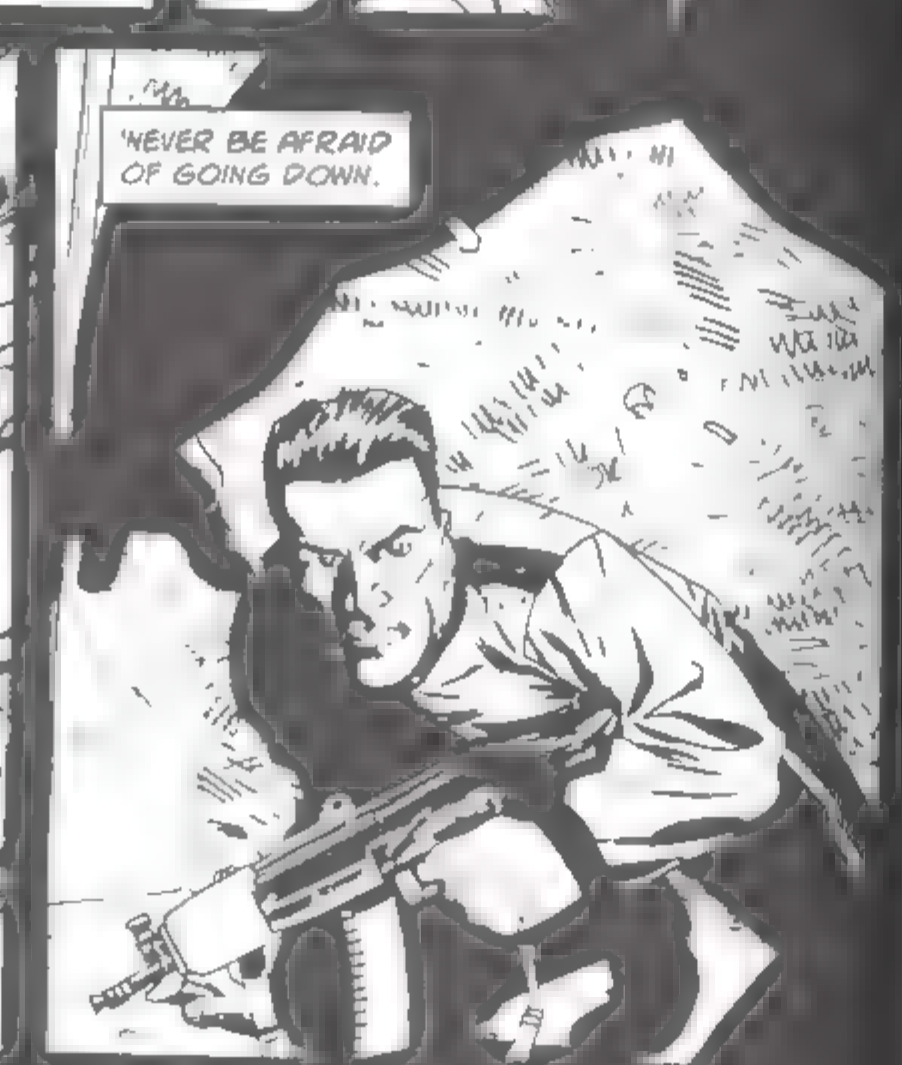


IT'S YOUR LUCKY DAY YOU SLAG

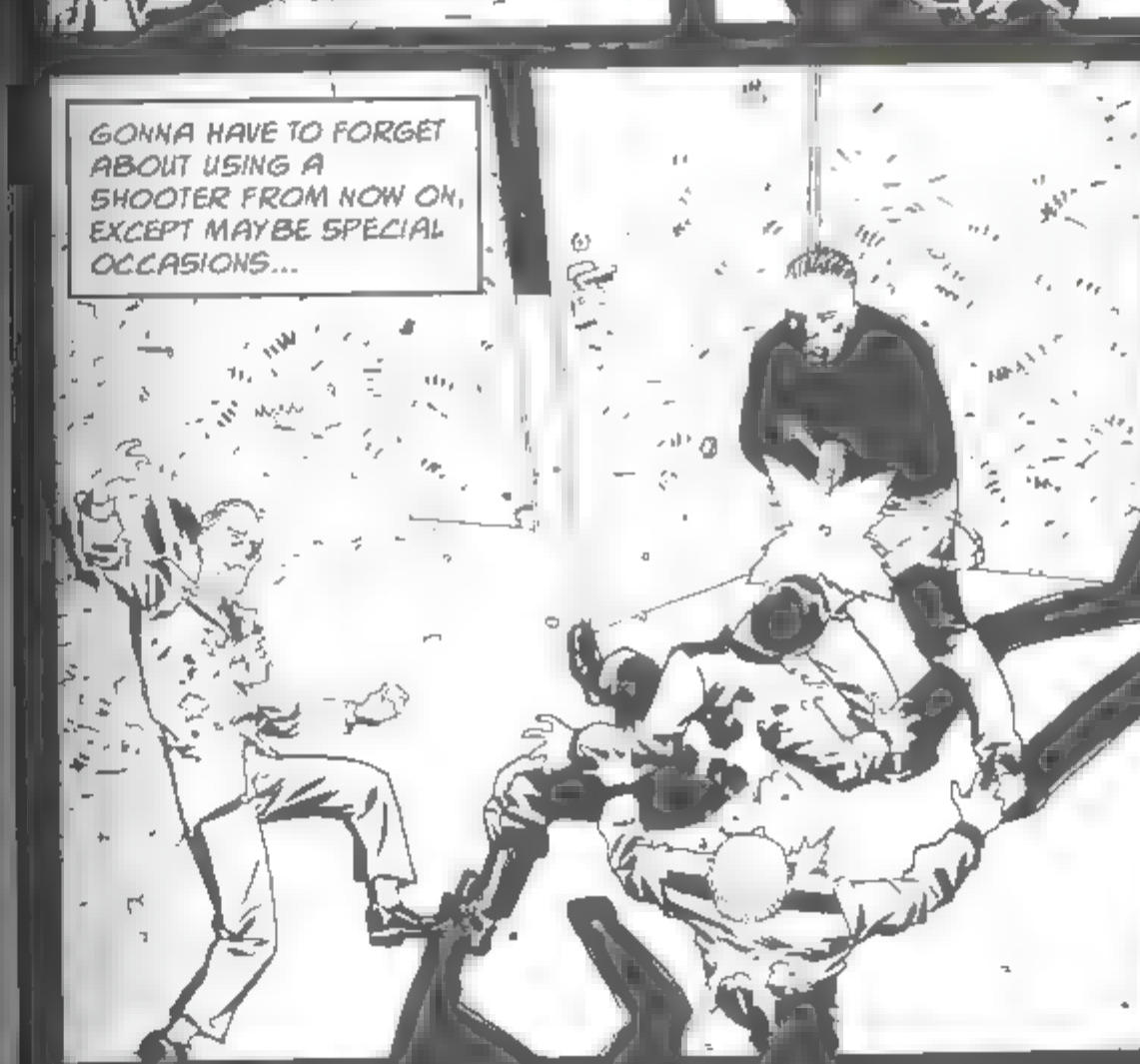


I ALWAYS REMEMBER WHAT DAD USED TO TELL ME WHEN I WAS A KID — IT'S BETTER TO STAND TALL THAN BE SMALL, SON.

DON'T BE A PUNCHBAG FOR NO ONE



NEVER BE AFRAID OF GOING DOWN.



GOONNA HAVE TO FORGET ABOUT USING A SHOOTER FROM NOW ON, EXCEPT MAYBE SPECIAL OCCASIONS...



CAB'S THIS WAY.



GOOD TO GET BEHIND THE  
WHEEL OF AN HGV AGAIN

RADIO  
FOUR

AND NOW 'MORNING  
CLASSICS'. TODAY'S  
CONCERT WAS  
RECORDED BY THE  
LONDON SYMPHONY  
ORCHESTRA  
CONDUCTOR SIMON  
RANDOLPH.

'MOZART'S  
REQUIEM'

TAKE HIM  
OUT

THIS VEHICLE  
IS UNDER ATTACK  
PLEASE DIAL 999

THIS VEHICLE  
IS UNDER ATTACK  
PLEASE DIAL 999

MOZART'S REQUIEM? STRANGE CHOICE  
OF MUSIC AFTER 'FREEDOM DAY'... THEY  
WERE PLAYING 'ODE TO JOY' YESTERDAY.

SOMETHING'S  
NOT RIGHT

I RECKON THOSE BLOKES AT THE  
EBC HAVEN'T COMPLETELY LOST  
THEIR BOTTLE THEY KNOW WHAT'S  
GOING TO HAPPEN, AND THEY'RE  
TRYING TO WARN PEOPLE

THIS VEHICLE  
IS UNDER ATTACK  
PLEASE DIAL 999

THAT IT'S TRICK  
NOT TREAT

NEXT PROG  THE SOUTH LONDON TRIANGLE



# SAVAGE

OUT OF BOOK TWO

ORDER 2

REPORT BY CAPTAIN SVETLANA JAKSIB,  
SPECIAL FORCES,  
LONDON, 26 OCTOBER 2004

TO: VOLGAN POLICE LEADER,  
NEW SCOTLAND YARD

Progress report on the terrorist suspect Ref No: 19b/S:  
1607. Journal No: 51601 Top Secret

Chief Inspector Chantry of the British Police Security Police began the interrogation. The suspect continued to deny that he was the terrorist leader Bill Savage, whom we had believed was dead (Savage had been previously positively identified as the suicide bomber, who blew himself up at a checkpoint in the Forbidden Zone.) At 1100 hours, the escort arrived to take the suspect to Paddington Green police station.

We came under surprise attack at 1130 hours in Southdale Street, in the area known as the South London Triangle. Roadside bombs, rockets and mortar fire were directed against us.



The suspect used this opportunity to seize control of the HGV mobile prison, killing all the personnel inside, including Chief Inspector Chantry. He then drove the HGV at my escorting force.



Finally, he crashed the HGV, leaping from it moments before it collided with an armoured vehicle.

ARMED  
PEACEKEEPERS!



ON THE FLOOR!  
NOW!

IF YOU DON'T GET ON  
THE FLOOR I WILL  
OPEN FIRE

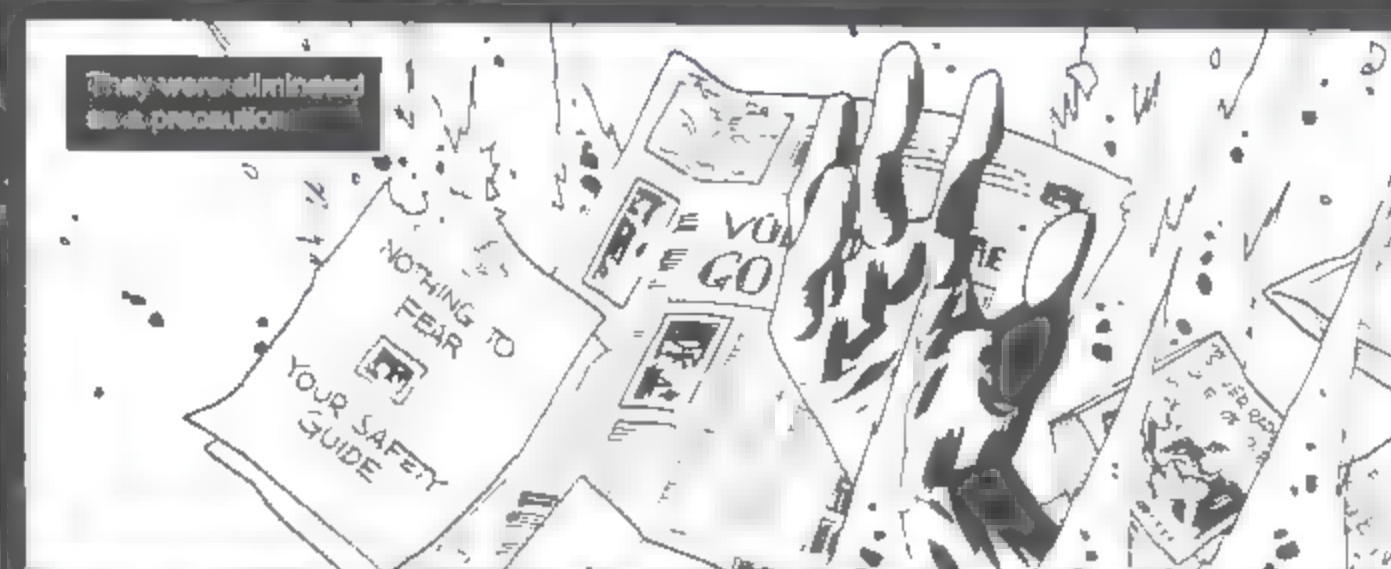


It has been established in past instances that civilians have concealed pistols and grenades in their underclothes. Therefore they are usually requested to strip completely and be searched. On this occasion, there was not sufficient time.

NO EXECUTE  
THEM



They were eliminated  
as a precaution



The suspect then joined  
forces with the terrorists.



He disappeared into one of the  
buildings and I prepared an  
assault team to recapture him.



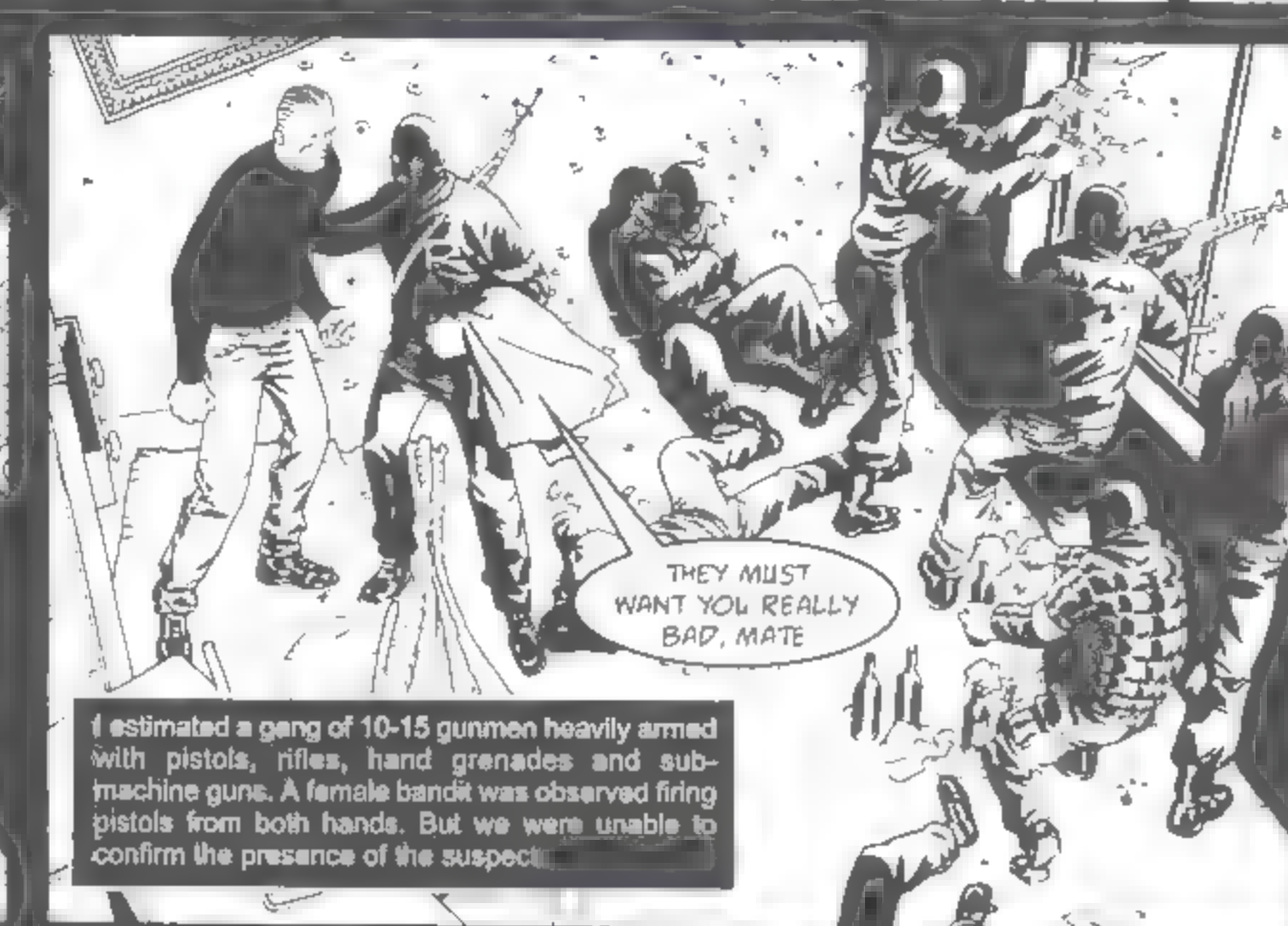
Around main force kept the terrorists off the rooftops  
at bay, I then proceeded to sweep the buildings in  
which I believed the suspect was located.



As we left the building, a  
strong pocket of resistance  
was encountered from the  
upper floors of an adjacent  
building.



THEY MUST  
WANT YOU REALLY  
BAD, MATE



I estimated a gang of 10-15 gunmen heavily armed  
with pistols, rifles, hand grenades and sub-  
machine guns. A female bandit was observed firing  
pistols from both hands. But we were unable to  
confirm the presence of the suspect.





The thugs continued their resistance, fighting in an underhand way, using dum-dum bullets and Molotov cocktails!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THESE MOLLIES?

YOU FILLED THEM WITH DIESEL YOU PRAT!



LOOK I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE MATE. AND I DON'T WANT TO KNOW

BUT THE VOLGS ARE GOING TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TO GET YOU AND THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME SO GET OUT OF HERE

I'M A SOLDIER OF WAR I'M NOT DESERTING MY POST



GO ON! SCARPER! YOU'RE MORE IMPORTANT TO THE CAUSE ALIVE!



However, the suspect is a resourceful and dangerous gunman and every effort should be made to find and eliminate him!  
Jaksic, Captain Special Forces

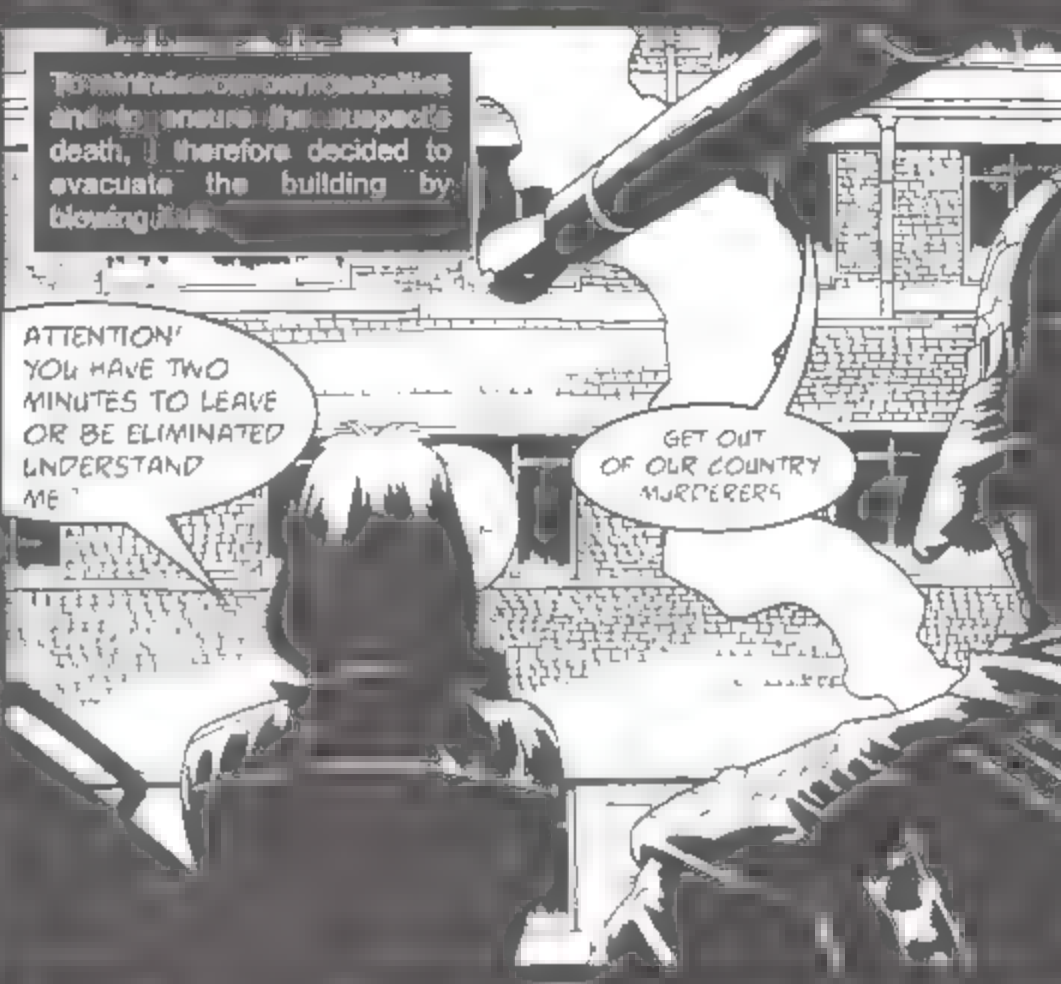
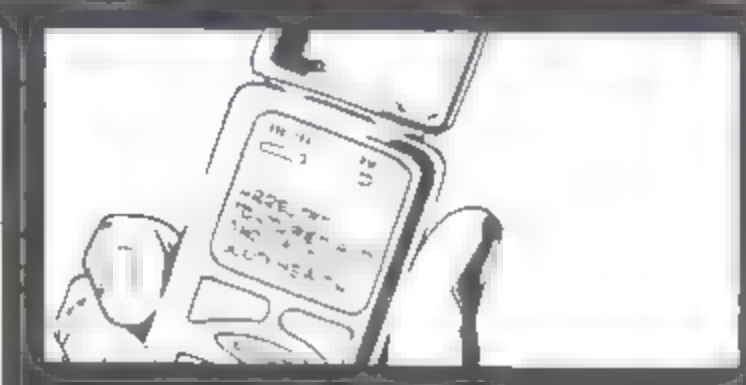


TOO YOUNG TOO SOON. TOO MANY

I OWE YOU ALL



BETTER LET SIS KNOW I'M OKAY



To minimise own casualties and to ensure the suspect's death, I therefore decided to evacuate the building by blowing it up.

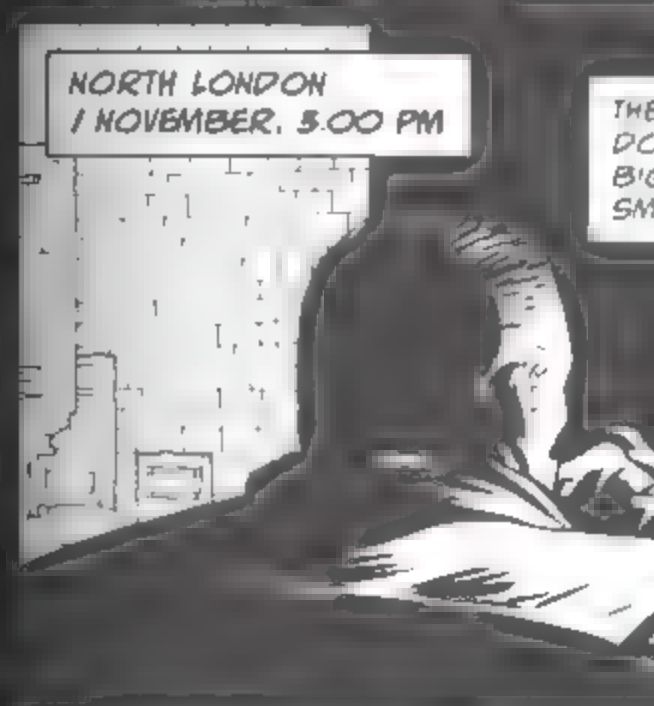
ATTENTION! YOU HAVE TWO MINUTES TO LEAVE OR BE ELIMINATED UNDERSTAND ME?

GET OUT OF OUR COUNTRY MURDERERS



The gunman responded with abusive comments and refused to leave. I therefore proceeded with their destruction.

DO IT



NORTH LONDON  
1 NOVEMBER, 5.00 PM

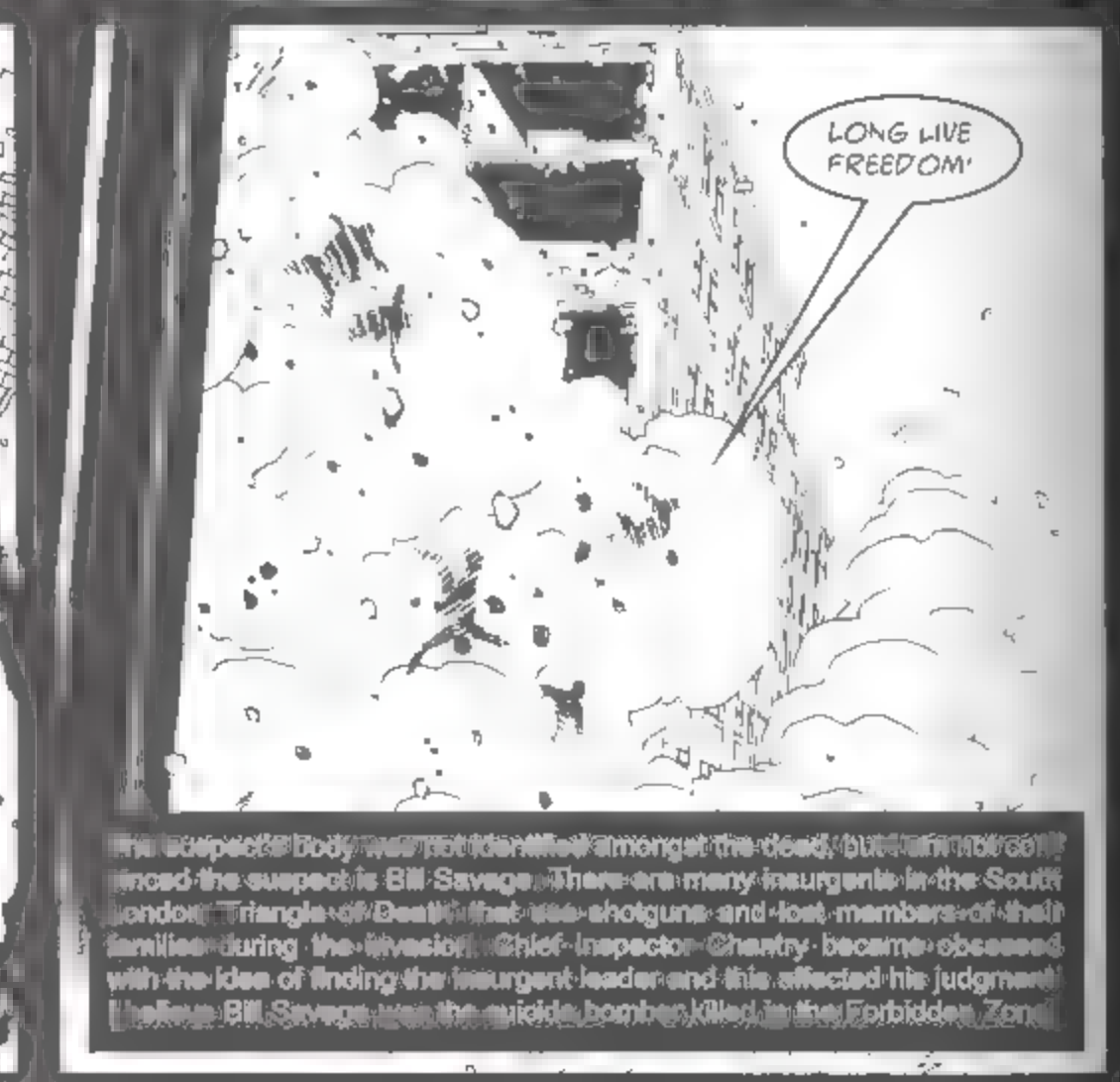
THERE'S SIS NOW HOW DOES THE CODE GO? BIG ITEMS ARE DASHES SMALLS ARE DOTS



Only when the building was substantially destroyed did the surviving screaming and swearing rabble come into view. They reviled our President and cursed the security forces.

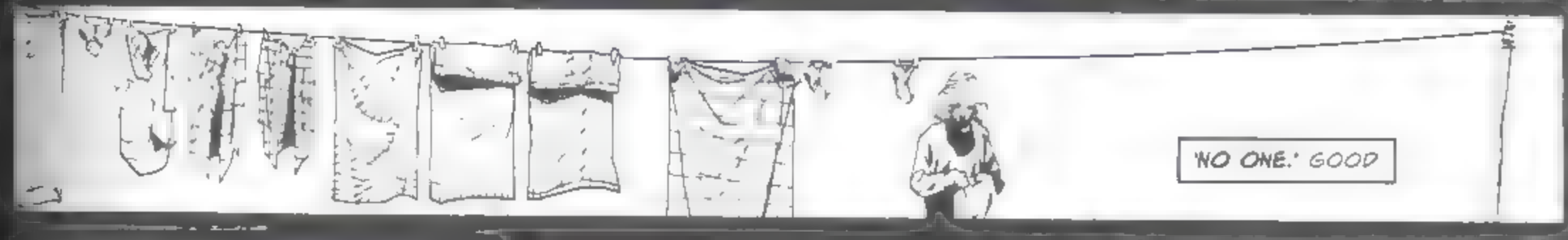
DEATH TO VLAD THE MAD!

CALL YOURSELVES PEACEKEEPERS? YOU'RE WAR CRIMINALS!



LONG LIVE FREEDOM!

The suspect's body was not identified amongst the dead, but it is believed the suspect is Bill Savage. There are many insurgents in the South London Triangle of Death that use shotguns and lost members of their families during the invasion. Chief Inspector Chantry became obsessed with the idea of finding the insurgent leader and this affected his judgment. Bill Savage was the suicide bomber killed in the Forbidden Zone.



'NO ONE.' GOOD



IT'S SAFE TO GO IN THANKS TO HODDY'S Y-FRONT



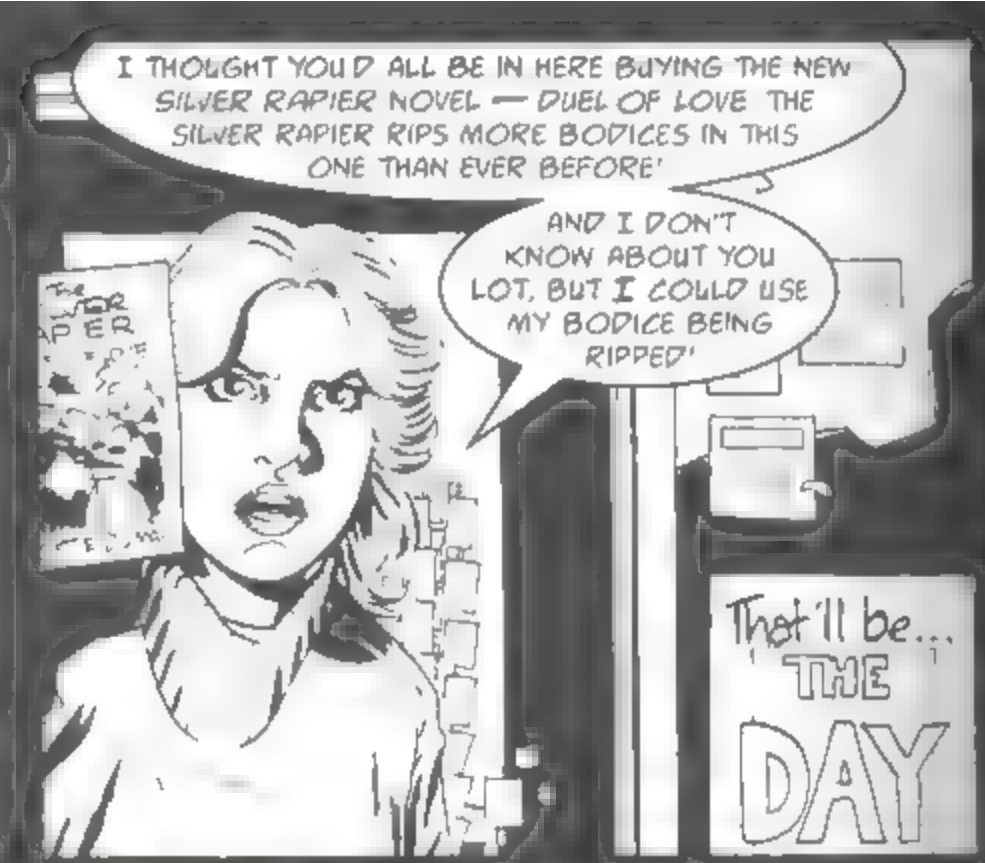
HEY! WHAT DO YOU LOT THINK YOU'RE DOING? WE'RE NOT FREE YET YOU KNOW

IF YOU ALL STAND OUT THERE THE VOLGS WILL THINK YOU'RE 'TERRORISTS'





AND THEN I'LL GET MY SHOP BLOWN TO BITS! YOU KNOW THE LAW PEOPLE OF BRITAIN UNITE BUT NOT IN GROUPS OF THREE OR MORE



I THOUGHT YOU'D ALL BE IN HERE BUYING THE NEW SILVER RAPIER NOVEL — DUEL OF LOVE THE SILVER RAPIER RIPS MORE BODICES IN THIS ONE THAN EVER BEFORE!

AND I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU LOT, BUT I COULD USE MY BODICE BEING RIPPED!

That'll be...  
THE  
DAY



SLAG! VOLGAN TROOP CARRIER

WE WARNED YOU VICKIE WE SAID WE'D PAY YOU A VISIT WHEN FREEDOM CAME



NODDY! INSIDE NOW!

YES CASSIE

DON'T INTERFERE CASSIE UNLESS YOU WANT SOME TOO! YOU'RE THE WIFE OF A FUNK YOU'VE NOTHING TO BE PROUD OF!



OH, YEAH? AND WHAT HAVE YOU DONE FOR YOUR COUNTRY VERA? APART FROM GIVING FREE HAIRCUTS?

YOU THINK YOU'RE SO BRAVE YOU WANT TO TAKE ME ON TOO? COME ON THEN! YOU WANT TO TAKE ON A SAVAGE?

I'D NEVER LOWER MYSELF TO SLEEP WITH A VOLG I'D RATHER DIE THAN HAVE ONE OF THOSE BEASTS PUT HIS COARSE HANDS ALL OVER MY BODY.



YOU SHOULD BE SO LUCKY! NO VOLG IN HIS RIGHT MIND WOULD WANT TO GIVE YOU ONE, NANCY!



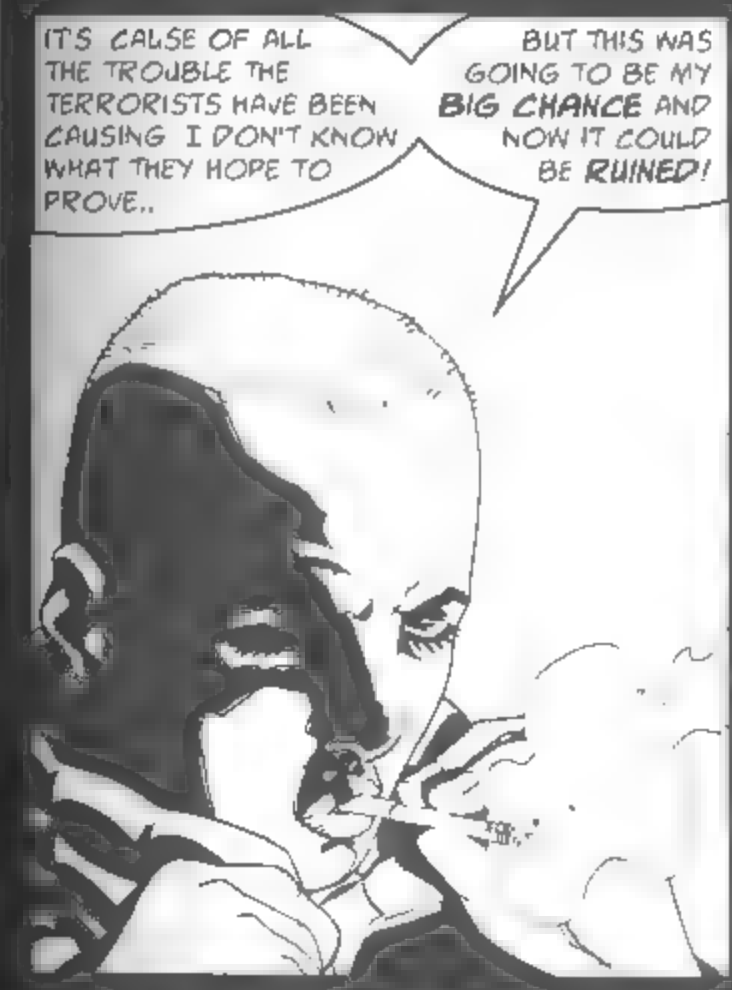
LOOK, LOVE, I'M NOT GOING TO SIT IN JUDGEMENT ON YOU IF YOU FALL IN LOVE YOU CAN'T HELP YOURSELF, IT'S HUMAN NATURE

I OUGHT TO KNOW LOOK AT ME AND NODDY!

I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF, CASSIE. MIRO LOOKED SO HANDSOME IN HIS UNIFORM I COULDN'T REFUSE HIM



SORRY, LOVE NO TEA THEY'VE CUT THE WATER OFF AGAIN



IT'S CAUSE OF ALL THE TROUBLE THE TERRORISTS HAVE BEEN CAUSING I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY HOPE TO PROVE...

BUT THIS WAS GOING TO BE MY BIG CHANCE AND NOW IT COULD BE RUINED!



CASSIE, I REALLY SHOULDN'T TELL YOU THIS IT'S TOP SECRET BUT YOUR HUSBAND WORKS FOR STATE SECURITY, SO I KNOW I CAN TRUST YOU

'COURSE YOU CAN, LOVE



LOOK JUST GET YOURSELF A NICE WIG LOVE AND NO ONE WILL BE ANY THE WISER

YOU'RE RIGHT THANKS YOU WON'T SAY ANYTHING?

I'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT IT ALREADY



KEEP THIS TO YOURSELF BUT PRESIDENT VASHKOV IS COMING TO LONDON FOR A CONFERENCE! AND I'M GOING TO BE ONE OF THE INTERPRETERS



YOU HEARD? YEAH



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING! WELL, FORGET IT! YOU WERE NEARLY KILLED A WEEK AGO! AND MY NODDY TOO! I'M NOT HAVING YOU TAKE ANY MORE CHANCES!

RELAX SIS EVEN I WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING THAT STUPID



THAT WOULD BE TOTALLY OUT OF ORDER



# SAVAGE

OUT OF BOOK TWO  
ORDER 3

EAST LONDON,  
5 NOVEMBER,  
5.00 PM.

OUT OF MY  
WAY, MATE. YOU'RE  
BLOCKING MY  
VIEW

MASSSES OF THEM!  
BUT I THOUGHT  
THE VOLGS WERE  
LEAVING?

THEY'RE THE ONES  
THEY TOLD JS WERE  
COMING IN FROM  
HARWICH, JACK

RIGHT MASKS AND GLOVES  
ON AND MAKE SURE YOU  
SHOWER THOROUGHLY  
AFTERWARDS

HOW? THE WATER'S  
ONLY ON FOR THREE  
HOURS A DAY

WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO GO TO  
HEAVEN SIR?

WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO GO TO  
HEAVEN MISS?

ALL YOU  
HAVE TO DO  
IS BELIEVE

JACK: OPERATION PHOENIX HAS  
BEGINNEN TWENTY ISAKS TEN ZHUKOV'S  
FIFTEEN UNCLE JOES HEADING DOWN  
THE HACKNEY ROAD

THAT'S WHAT WE  
FIGURED BY THE WAY, NODDY —  
I HOPE YOU'RE NOT WEARING  
YOUR BALACLAVA

WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH MY  
BALACLAVA

APART FROM THE FACT YOU LOOK STUPID  
IN IT THE SS ARE STOPPING ANYONE  
WEARING HOODS OR BALACLAVAS. AND  
THEY'RE NOT KEEN ON PEOPLE HAVING THEIR  
HANDS IN THEIR POCKETS EITHER

BLIMEY

NOW GIVE ME  
THE NUMBERS OF  
THOSE SAKS

DO YOUR  
BEST AND  
THROW ALL  
YOUR  
CLOTHES  
AWAY

BUT THIS IS  
MY FAVOURITE  
JACKET,  
BOSS —

SAM —  
BEHAVE

NOW REMEMBER — AN  
ISAAK MIGHT LOOK GOOD  
CHARGING ACROSS THE STEPPES  
BUT DRIVING A SEVENTY-TON  
DINOSAUR THAT DOES HALF A  
MILE TO THE GALLON UP THE  
HACKNEY ROAD AIN'T  
TOO CLEVER

HERE THEY COME HEADING FOR OLD STREET  
ROUNDBABOUT RECKON THEY'LL GO UP THE  
CITY ROAD

GOOD. THEN  
'POP GOES THE  
WEASEL

'AND DON'T FORGET — NO  
MATTER WHAT THE PAPERS SAY  
ABOUT DEPLETED URANIUM  
BEING 'SAFE' THEY'RE LYING

'WE ARE IN A NUCLEAR WAR

THEY'RE LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF  
LORD CYBOD AND THE SILICIDS  
JACK! ANY MISSILES WILL JUST BOUNCE  
OFF THEM, 'CAUSE THEIR ARMOUR'S  
URANIUM. LIKE THEIR SHELLS"

A MESSAGE TO ALL SIN'  
YOU ARE THE DAMNED

'THEY'RE TAKING  
UP TWO LANES  
AND CRACKING  
THE ROAD  
UNDER THEM!

COME ON, NODDY  
YOU ALWAYS WERE A  
BIT OF A TANK  
SPOTTER!

A MESSAGE TO ALL SIN'  
YOU ARE THE DAMNED

'AT LEAST THE TANKERS WILL SUFFER  
TOO THEY'RE BEING CONTAMINATED  
BY THEIR OWN ARMOUR AND SHELLS'

'THEY PROBABLY DON'T EVEN  
KNOW THAT AND D'YOU THINK  
JASHKOV GIVES A DAMN?'

I DON'T

760 761  
762 763

THE NUMBERS  
NODDY

THE NUMBERS  
NODDY





WAIT  
SOMETHING'S  
GOING ON  
BOSS



'THEY'RE HANDING OUT  
SWEETS TO LURE KIDS  
TOWARDS THE CONVOY!'

'SO THEY CAN USE  
THEM AS HUMAN  
SHIELDS!'

'WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH  
THE PARENTS? HAVEN'T THEY  
TOLD THEM NOT TO TAKE  
SWEETS FROM STRANGERS?'



THEY'RE STARVING THAT'S  
WHY DO WE GO AHEAD,  
BOSS?

BOSS? DO  
WE FIRE?



NO WAIT UNTIL THE  
KIDS ARE GONE

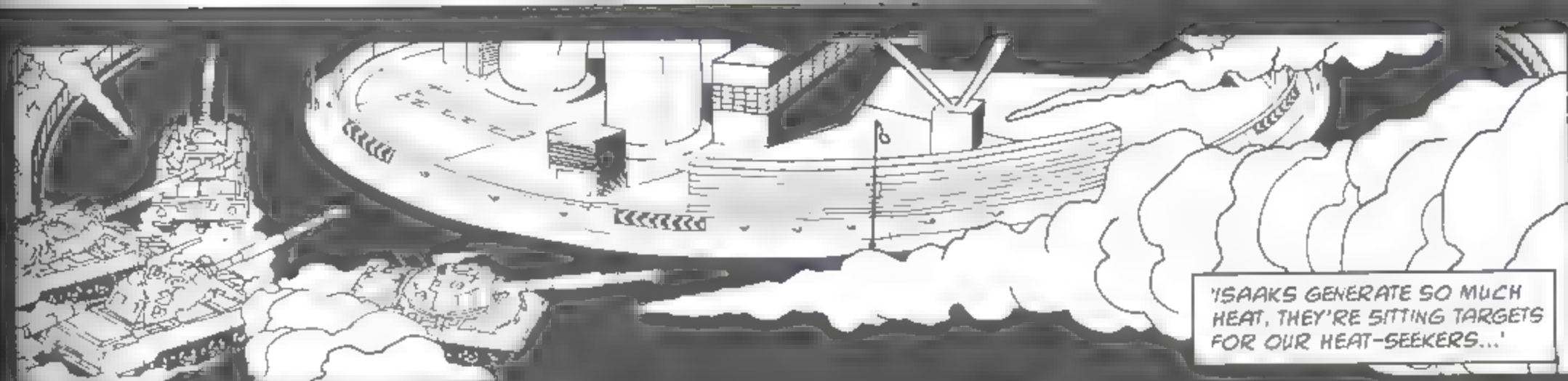


OUR LOT ON THE GROUND  
ARE CALLING THE KIDS AWAY  
IT'S CLEAR

OKAY  
GIVE THEM TWO  
MINUTES



NOW!



'ISAKS GENERATE SO MUCH  
HEAT, THEY'RE SITTING TARGETS  
FOR OUR HEAT-SEEKERS...'



'GOT ONE'



NO USE THEY REALLY  
ARE LIKE THE SILICIDS



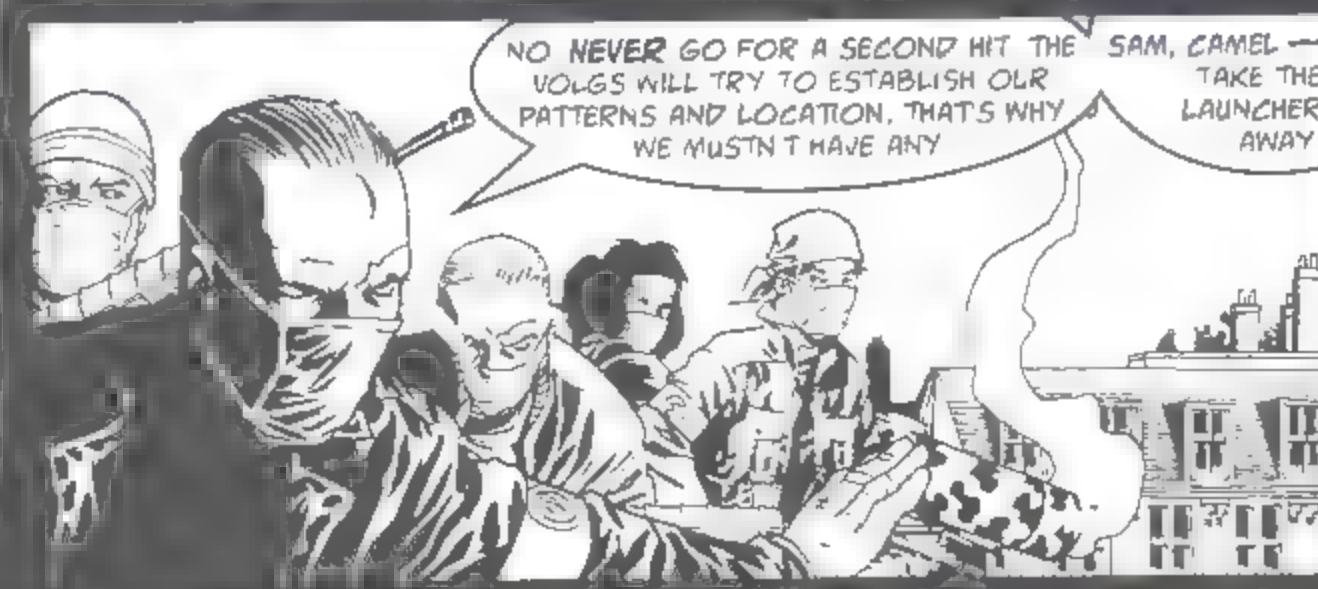
'WAIT A MINUTE!  
INTERNAL FIRE — !'



'BINGO'



'ANOTHER ONE BOSS? WE  
COULD HAVE THEM SO EASILY'



NO NEVER GO FOR A SECOND HIT THE  
VOLGS WILL TRY TO ESTABLISH OUR  
PATTERNS AND LOCATION. THAT'S WHY  
WE MUSTN'T HAVE ANY

SAM, CAMEL —  
TAKE THE  
LAUNCHER  
AWAY



THE REST OF YOU  
FOLLOW ME!

LET'S POP SOME  
MORE WEASELS



EAST LONDON, 5 NOVEMBER, 8 00 PM

DAD! LET ME OUT

I'M SORRY JAN IT'S TOO DANGEROUS

BUT YOU HEARD SCOOTY! THE VOLGS HAVE RETURNED TO THEIR BASES! IT'S ALL OVER!

I'M AFRAID NOT

COMING UP NEXT: 'THE PARTISAN' WRITTEN IN 1943 BY A FRENCH RESISTANCE FIGHTER. IT'S BECOME THE UNOFFICIAL ANTHEM OF OUR STRUGGLE FOR FREEDOM...

YEAH, AND YOU WOULD KNOW! A REPORTER ON THE DAY. YOU KNOW WHAT MY FRIENDS CALL YOU? DOUBLE YELLOW!

MAYBE I AM BUT LOOK WHERE BEING A HERO GOT YOUR UNCLE BILL

AT LEAST HE HAD SOME GUTS! AT LEAST HE FOUGHT FOR WHAT HE BELIEVED IN! AT LEAST HE WAS SOMEONE TO BE PROUD OF IN THIS FAMILY!

DOUBLE YELLOW!

GOOD NIGHT, JAN. AND STOP LISTENING TO RADIO LIBERTY

ANNIE

WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT OF BED, DARLING?

WHY IS JAN SO ANGRY, DADDY? AND WHY DOES SHE CALL YOU A DOUBLE YELLOW?

YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHEN YOU'RE OLDER

I KNOW MY YELLOW CROSS CODE DADDY. NEVER CROSS A SINGLE OR A DOUBLE YELLOW LINE. BEWARE OF THE FLAME FIELD ON THE OTHER SIDE!

WHAT'S A FLAME FIELD?

WHEN THEY POURED ACROSS THE BORDER I WAS CAUTIONED TO SURRENDER

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT. I'LL JUST REMEMBER THE ADVICE UNCLE BILL GAVE ME WHEN HE WAS ALIVE

DRESS LIKE A BAG LADY, AND IF THEY STILL STOP YOU...

... TELL THEM IN VOLGAN YOU'VE GOT SYPHILIS!

BUT I'VE GOT TO LOOK COOL FOR THE REVOLUTION!

BLAST! VOLGS! I THOUGHT THEY'D ALL GONE BACK TO EPPING

MMM I COULD

ME TOO

I'M THE SARGE I'M FIRST

DON'T PANIC. YOU CAN TALK YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS, JAN. JUST DON'T LOOK SCARED...

YOU I NEED TO CHECK YOUR PAPERS

OR SOMETHING HA HA HA

I'VE GOT SYPHILIS! I'VE GOT SYPHILIS! I'VE GOT SYPHILIS!

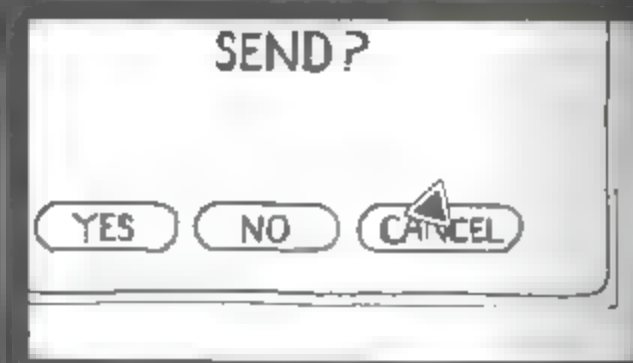
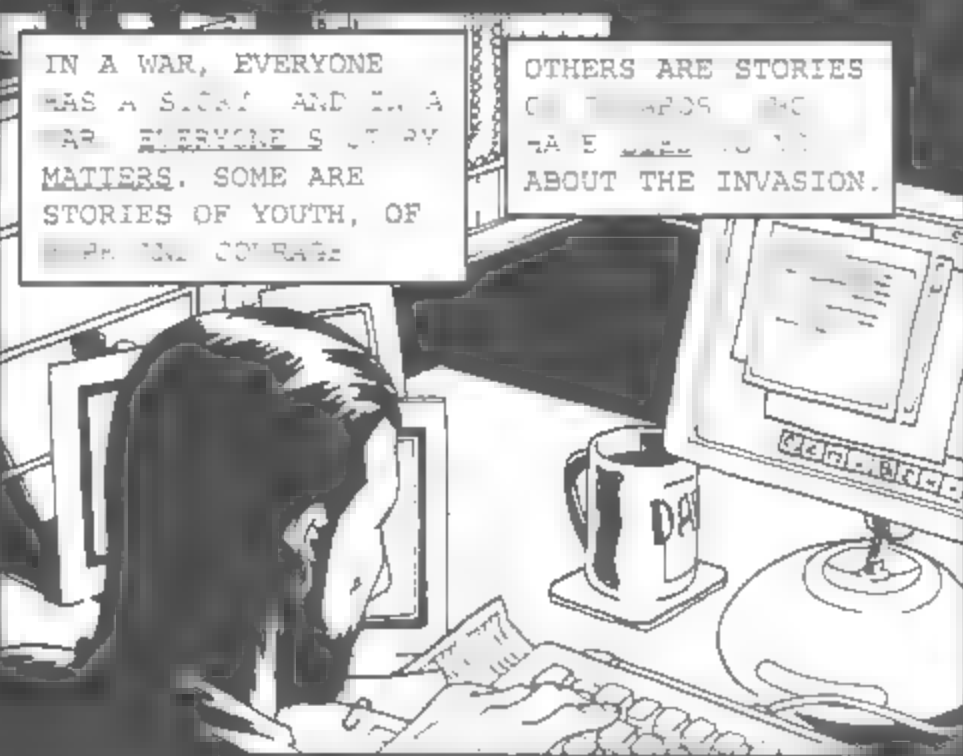
RIGHT

SO HAVE I

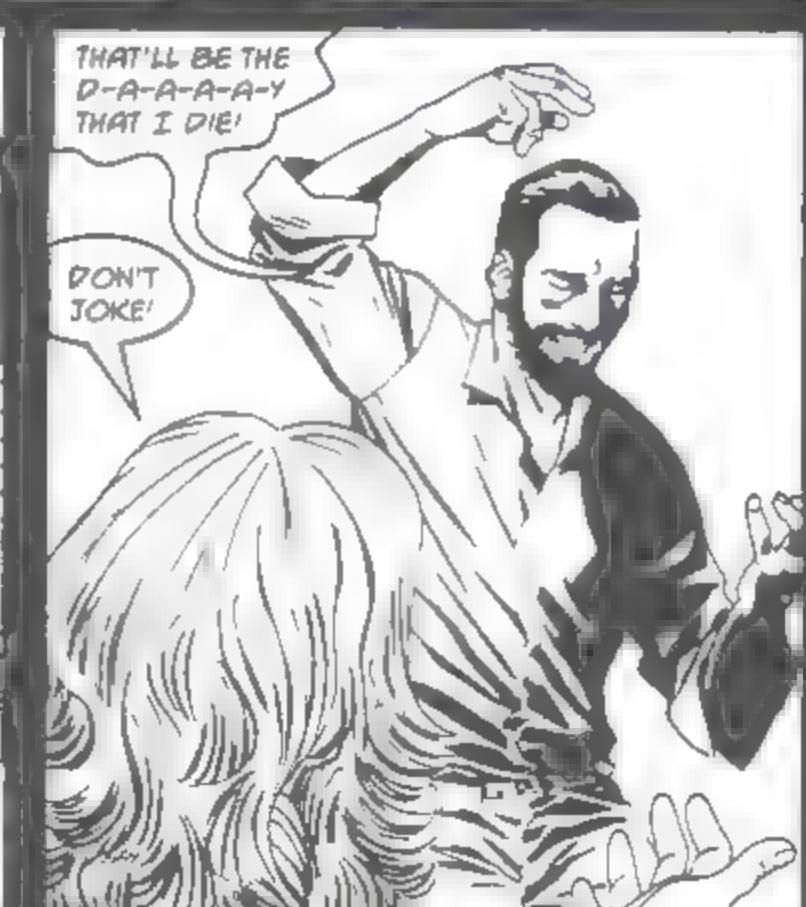
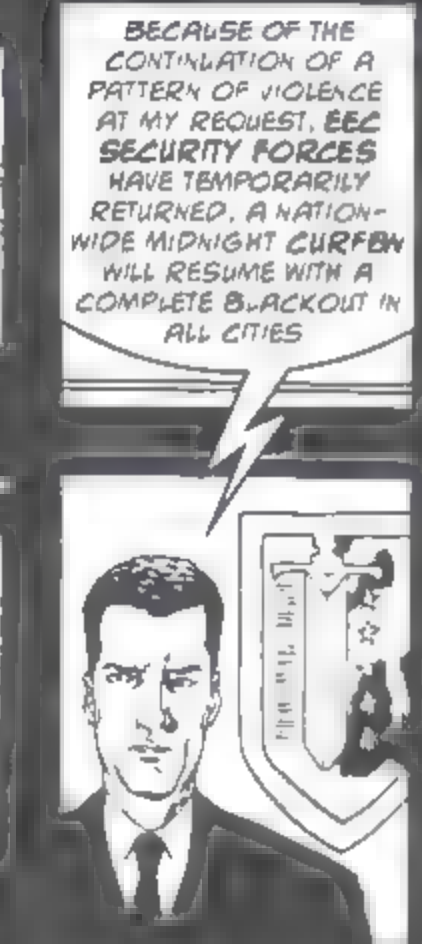


# SAVAGE

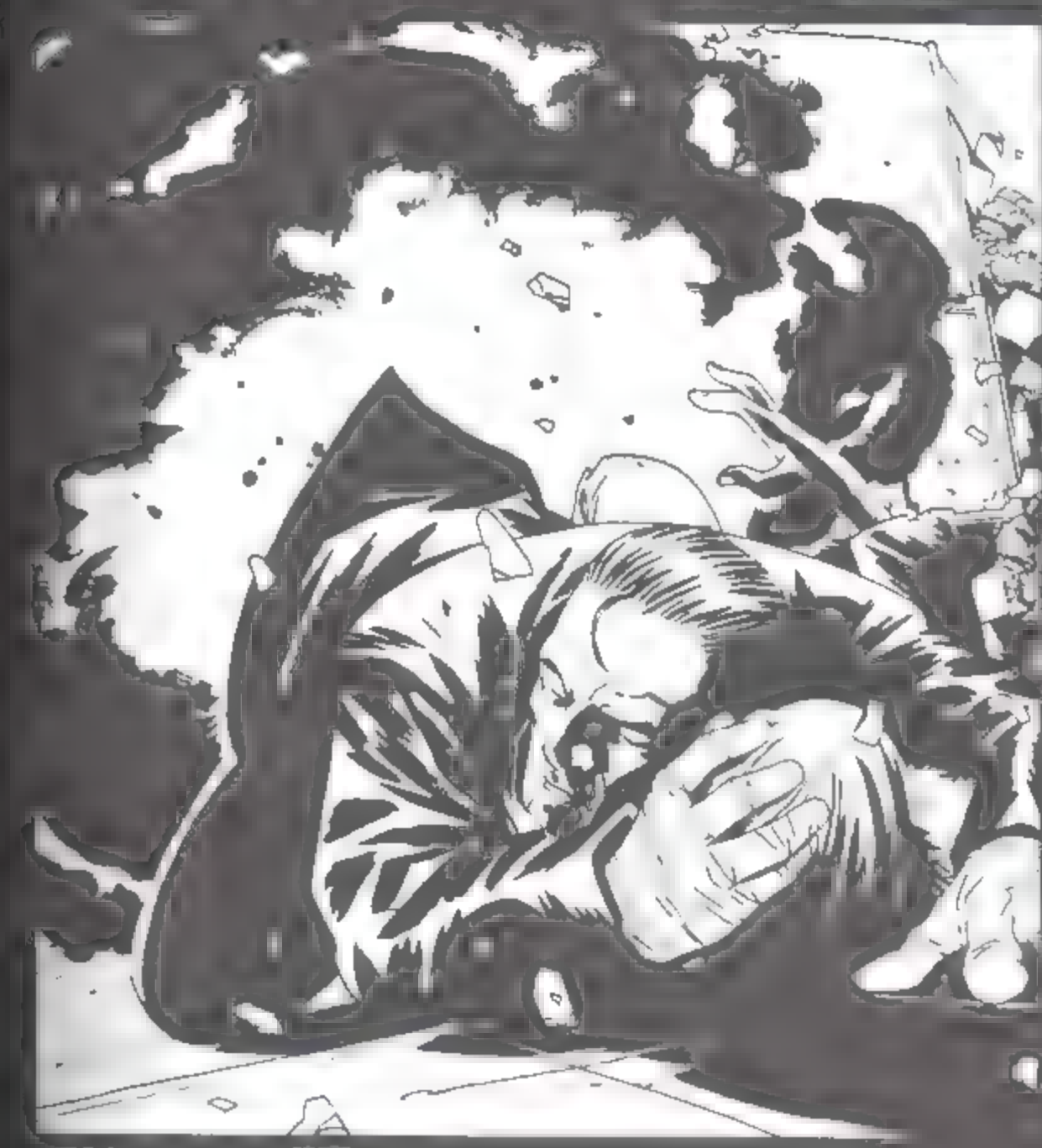
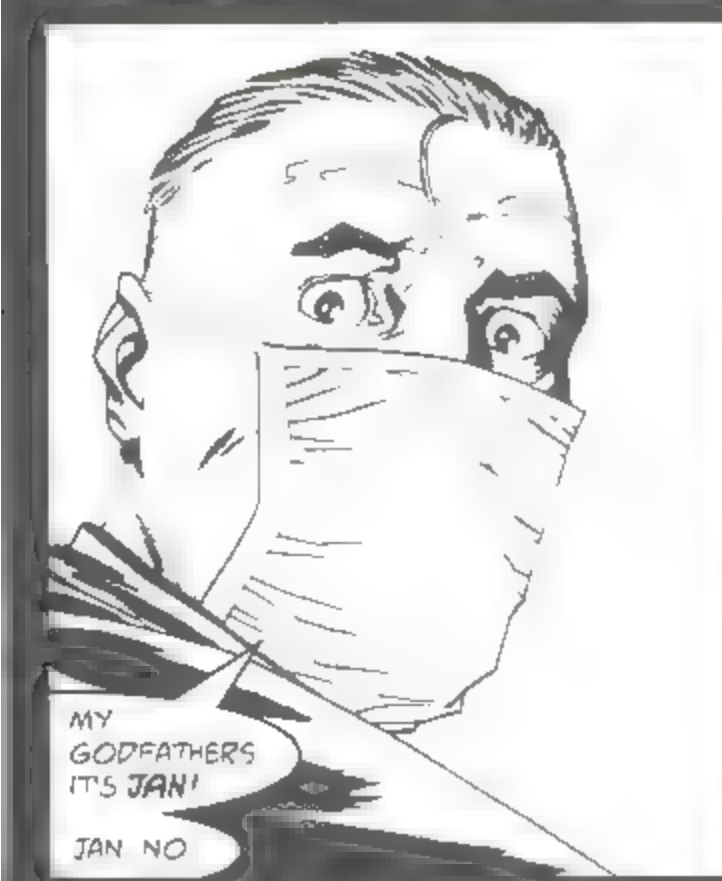
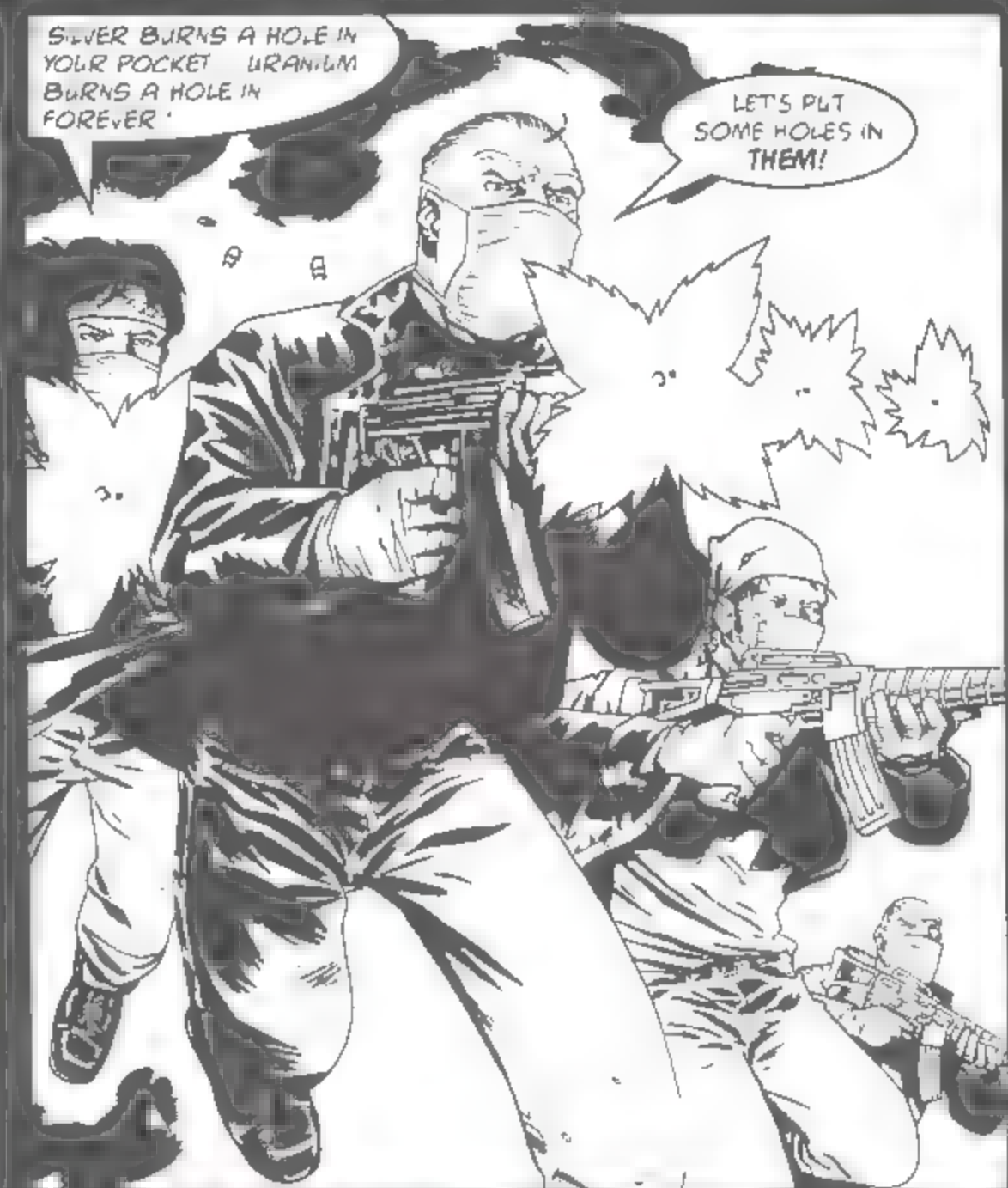
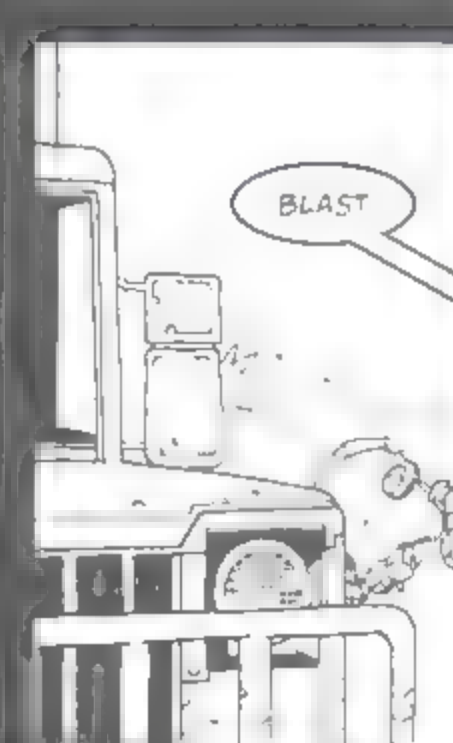
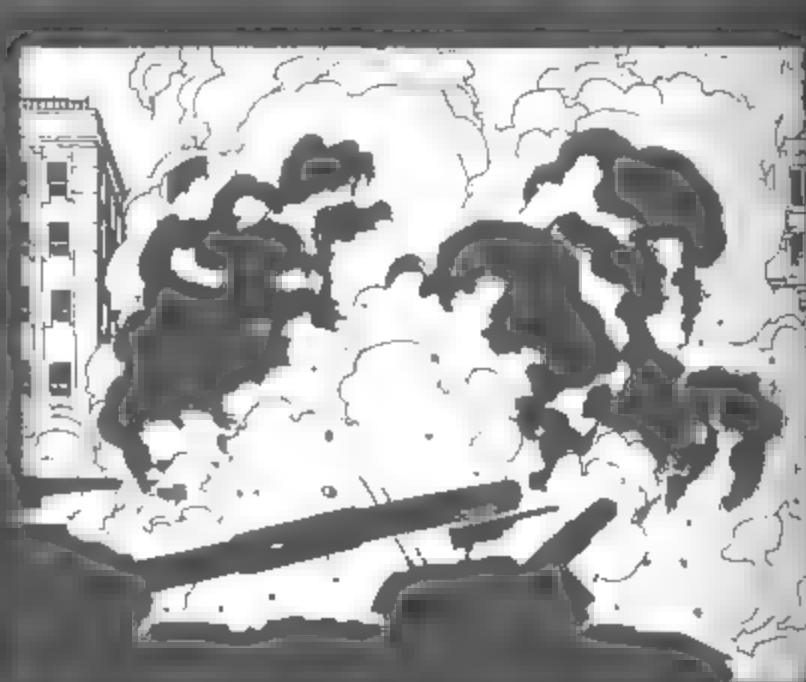
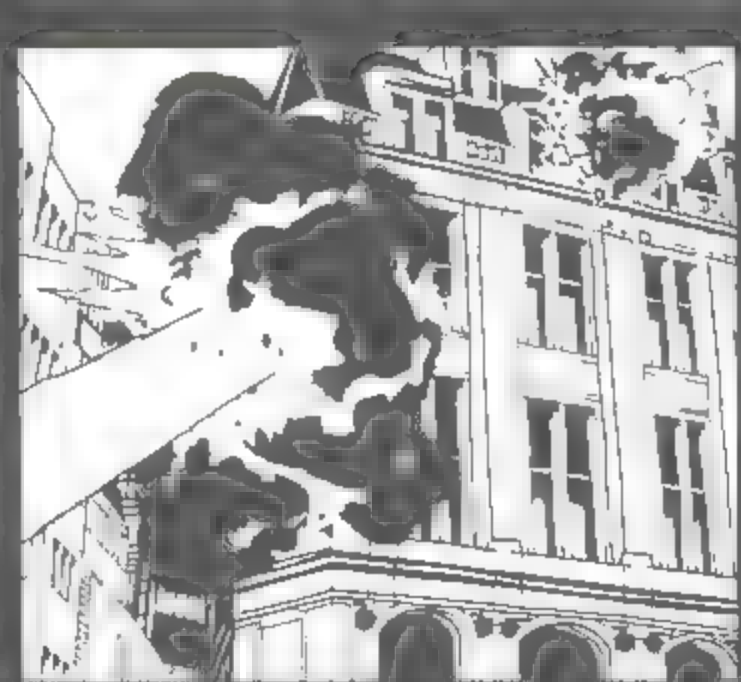
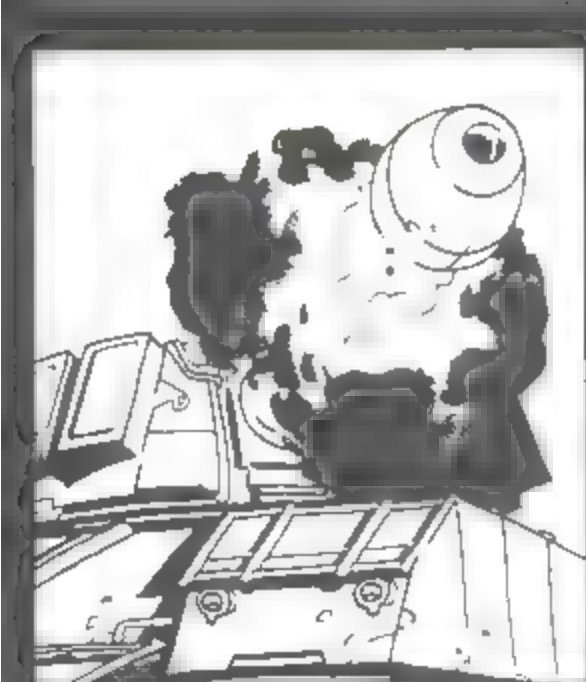
OUT OF BOOK TWO  
ORDER 4



THAT'LL BE THE DAY.











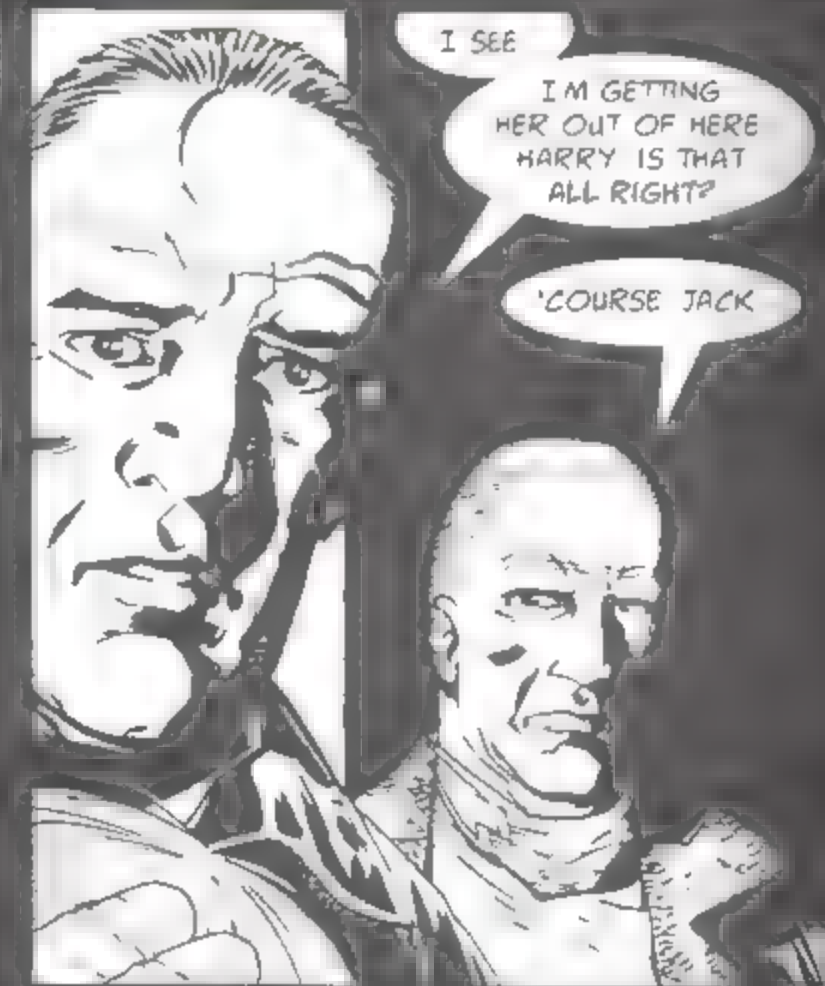
UNCLE JACK: I NEVER KNEW YOU WERE WITH THE RESISTANCE.

WELL I DON'T MAKE A HABIT OF TELLING PEOPLE SO KEEP IT TO YOURSELF



WHAT HAPPENED?

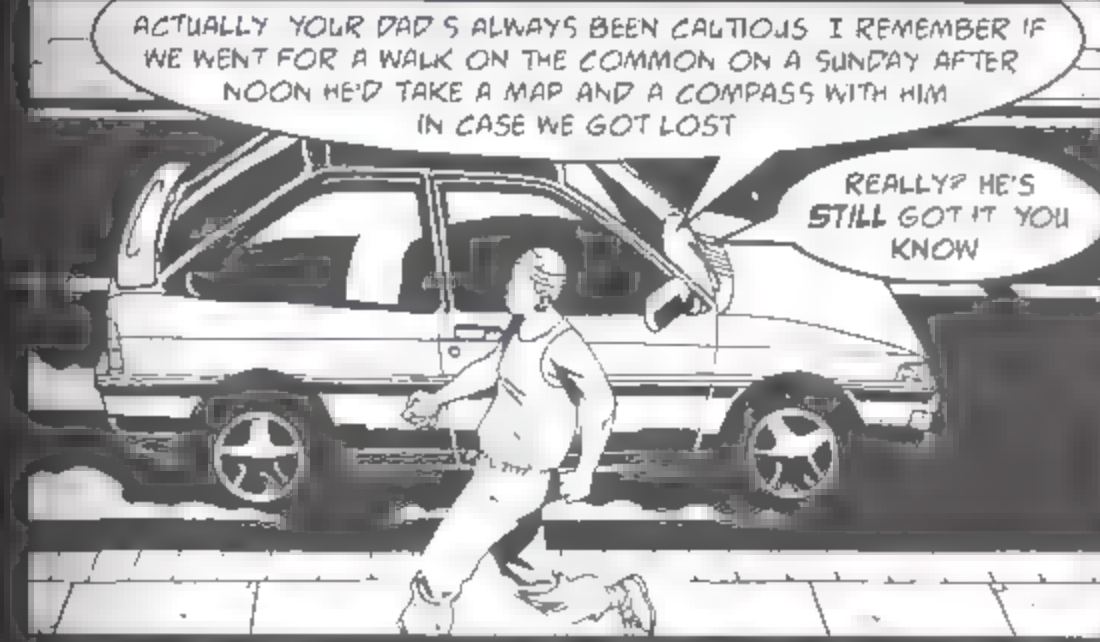
I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT



I SEE

I'M GETTING HER OUT OF HERE HARRY IS THAT ALL RIGHT?

'COURSE JACK



ACTUALLY YOUR DAD'S ALWAYS BEEN CAUTIOUS I REMEMBER IF WE WENT FOR A WALK ON THE COMMON ON A SUNDAY AFTER NOON HE'D TAKE A MAP AND A COMPASS WITH HIM IN CASE WE GOT LOST

REALLY? HE'S STILL GOT IT YOU KNOW



AND HE'D BE WEARING WELLIE BOOTS AND AN ANORAK AND CARRYING AN UMBRELLA ON A HOT SUMMER'S DAY HE NEVER LEFT ANYTHING TO CHANCE

OH THAT'S SO DAD



I'M TAKING YOU HOME, LOVE



DAD'S NOTHING LIKE YOU I'M SO ASHAMED OF HIM WORKING FOR THE DAY HE'S A FUNK! A DOUBLE YELLOW!



HEY! HE'S YOUR DAD

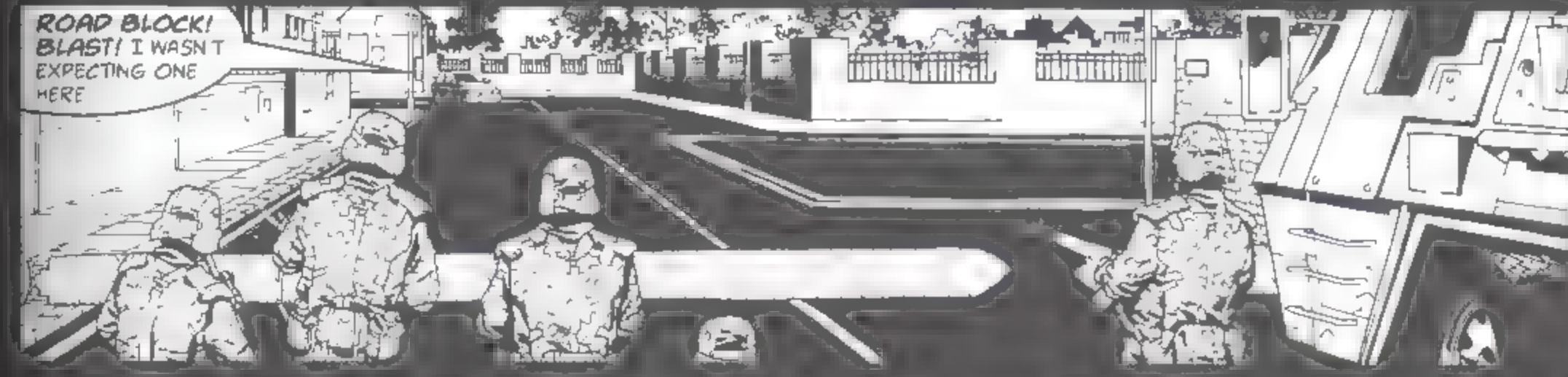
SO WHY IS HE SO DIFFERENT TO YOU? WHY IS HE SO CAREFUL?

HE'S TRYING TO PROTECT YOU



BUT IT DIDN'T WORK DID IT?

THERE WERE THREE OF THEM, UNCLE

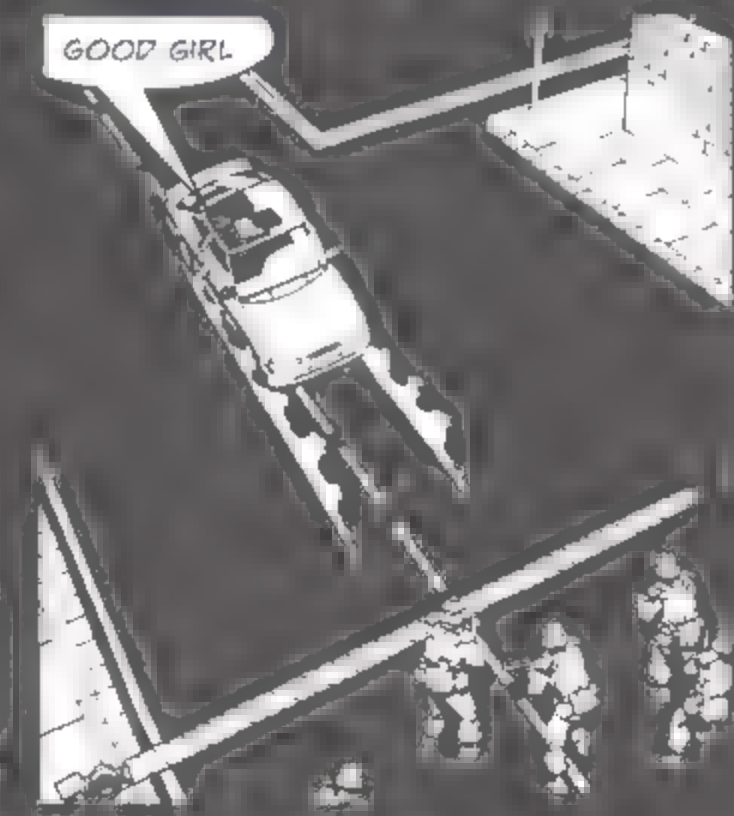


ROAD BLOCK! BLAST! I WASN'T EXPECTING ONE HERE



FRIGHTENED?

I'M TOO SCARED TO BE FRIGHTENED



GOOD GIRL



KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN, LOVE



VOLGS WERE TRAPPED!



# SAVAGE

OUT OF BOOK TWO  
ORDER 5

EEC POLICE HQ,  
3 NOVEMBER,  
11 15 PM

AND YOU  
ARE THE ONLY  
ONE WHO CAN  
IDENTIFY THE  
SUSPECT?

YES SIR  
HE KILLED ALL  
PERSONNEL ON THE  
PRISON HGV  
DURING THE  
BREAKOUT

NORTH LONDON,  
3 NOVEMBER,  
11 15 PM.

PERMIT ME TO  
INTRODUCE MYSELF  
MY LADY I AM, THE  
SILVER RAPIER!

OOH!

HE JUST TEARS THEIR  
CLOTHES OFF AND HAS  
HIS WICKED WAY WITH  
THEM

WITH THE PRESIDENT  
ARRIVING IN TWO WEEKS, WE  
CAN'T RISK HIM BEING AT  
LARGE SO... HOW DO  
WE FIND HIM?

I RECOMMEND  
A DEPORTATION  
SIR

YOU THINK IT  
WILL ATTRACT  
HIM?

YES, SIR. PROVIDED  
WE TAKE A ROUTE  
THROUGH THE  
TRIANGLE

A FEW HUNDRED POLITICAL  
UNDESIRABLES EACH GIVEN  
THIRTY MINUTES' NOTICE TO LEAVE  
THEIR HOMES, ASSEMBLED AT  
VICTORIA COACH STATION AND  
SENT TO AN EEC LABOUR CAMP

HEY! WHAT YOU GOT HIDDEN UNDER  
YOUR PILLOW? DIRTY MAGAZINES?  
COME ON, LET ME SEE

NO!

TOP SECRET ITINERARY FOR  
PRESIDENT VASHKOV. NOVEMBER 17, 8.00  
PM. PRESIDENT ARRIVES AT HEATHROW  
TERMINAL ONE. ARMoured CONVOY TO TAKE  
THE PRESIDENT TO DOWNING STREET ON THE  
FOLLOWING ROUTE:

I SUPPOSE  
JACK ASKED YOU TO  
GET THIS?

DON'T TELL  
HIM YOU'VE FOUND  
OUT, CASSIE HE'LL  
BE REALLY MAD  
WITH ME

ALL RIGHT CAPTAIN  
YOU HAVE MY AUTHORITY  
TO PROCEED  
NOW, WHAT DO YOU  
THINK ABOUT THIS ONE?

YES RATHER  
PHOTOGENIC

GUARD'S

W WHY?  
WHY ARE YOU  
DOING  
THIS?

OUR AIM IS  
TO PUT YOU IN  
HELL THESE ARE  
THE ORDERS WE  
HAVE FROM OUR  
SUPERIORS  
TO TURN  
YOUR LIVES  
INTO HELL

WHAT DID HE  
SAY?

HE JUST  
WANTED TO KNOW  
THE DETAILS OF  
VASHKOV'S  
VISIT

DO YOU KNOW  
WHY HE WANTS  
THEM?

HE'S MY BROTHER  
AND I'VE GOT TO LOOK  
AFTER HIM, 'CAUSE OF WHAT  
HAPPENED TO SHEENA AND  
THE KIDS

BUT I CAN'T DO  
IT NO MORE I JUST  
CAN'T DO IT NO  
MORE!

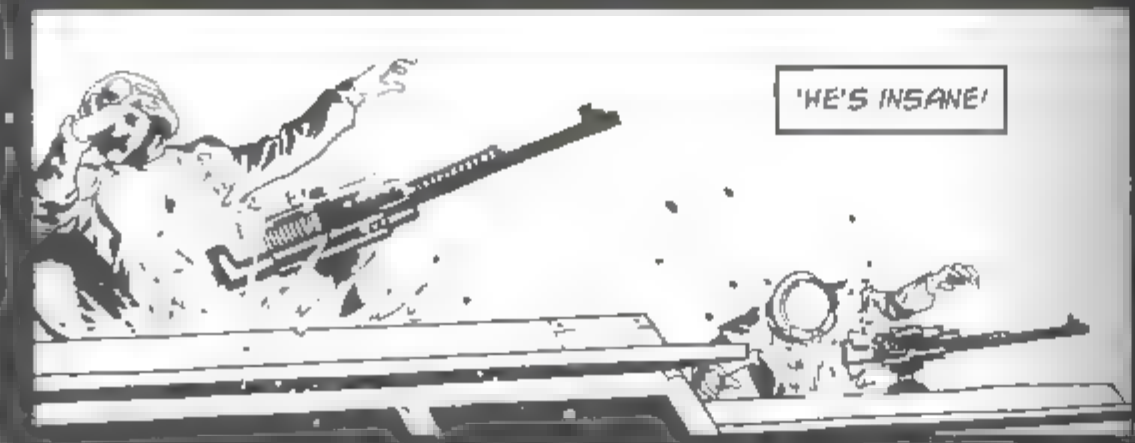
AND WHAT  
WILL HAPPEN  
TO US IF THEY  
CATCH HIM?



'HE'S LIKE THEY SAY  
IN THE PAPERS HE'S  
A MAD DOG!



'HE'S INSANE!



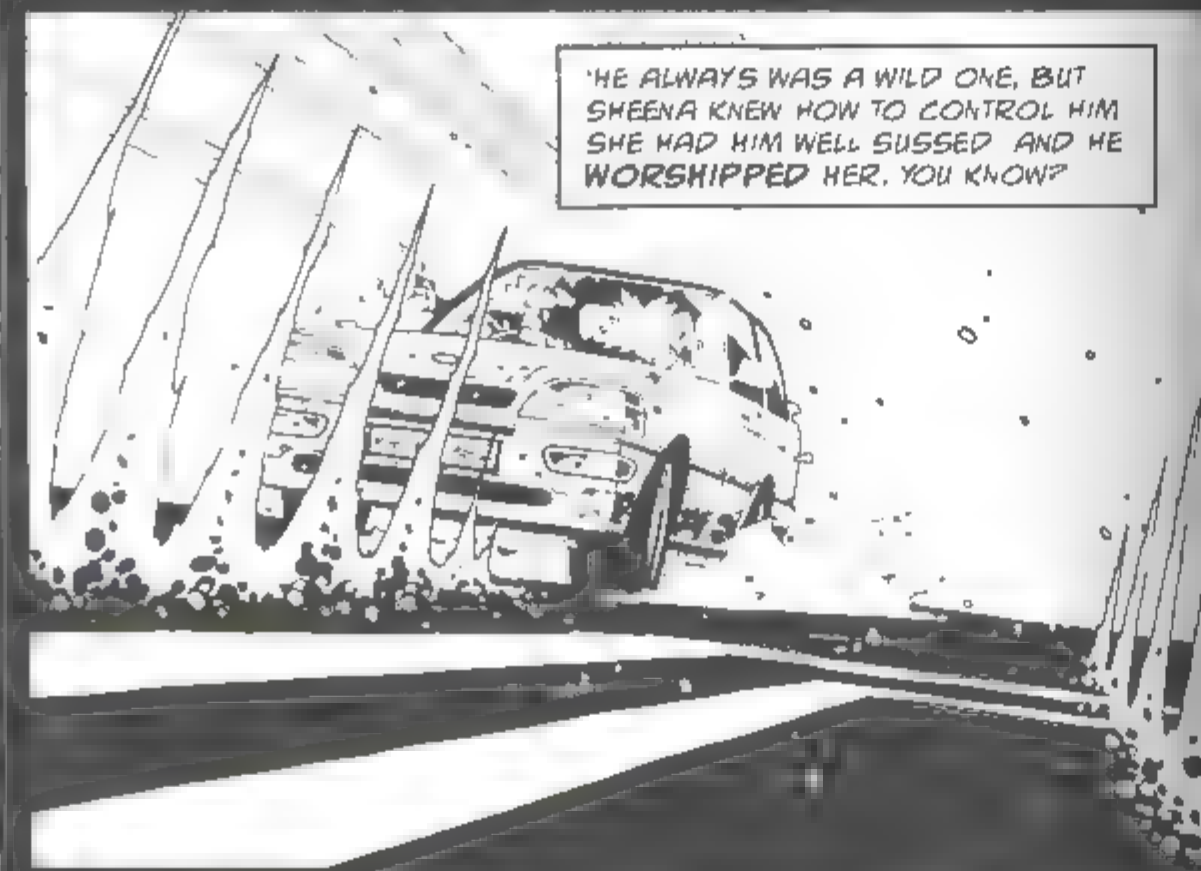
'OUT OF CONTROL



'AND THEY'RE GOING  
TO PUT HIM DOWN!



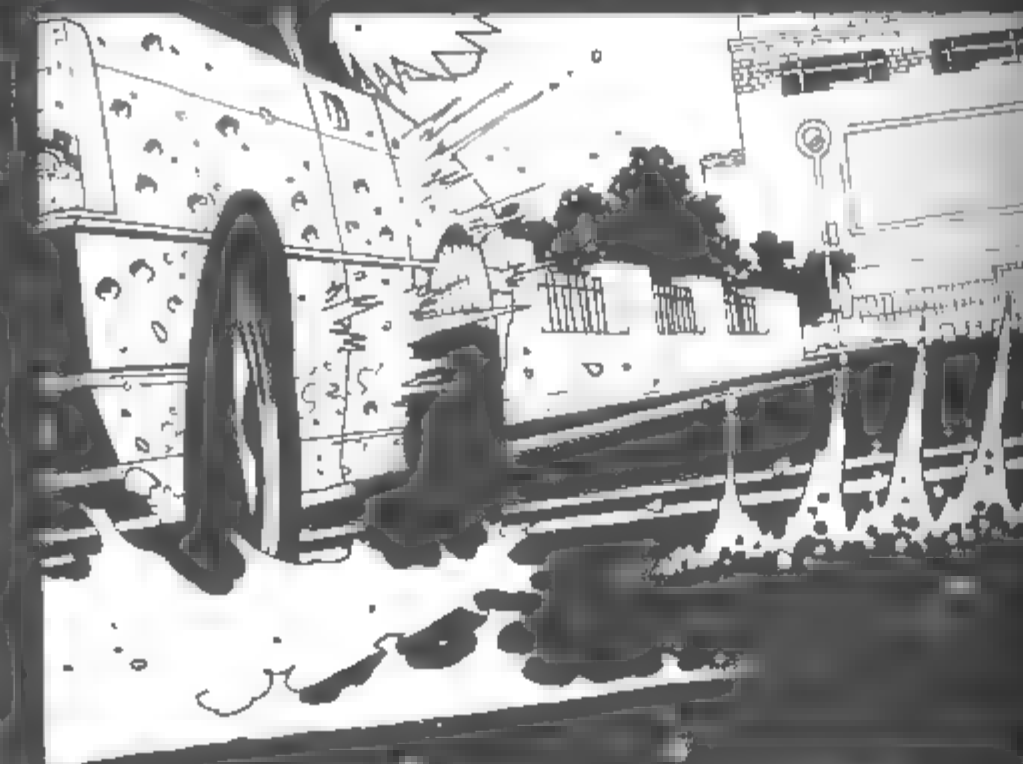
'HE ALWAYS WAS A WILD ONE, BUT  
SHEENA KNEW HOW TO CONTROL HIM  
SHE HAD HIM WELL SUSSSED AND HE  
WORSHIPPED HER. YOU KNOW?



'AND WHEN I WAS AT HER GRAVE,  
I PROMISED HER FAITHFULLY  
I'D LOOK AFTER HIM



'BUT I JUST CAN'T  
DO IT NO MORE!



NO VEHICLES  
ALLOWED  
EXCEPT  
IN THE EMERGENCY



JAN JUMP OUT  
THIS SIDE



THE BEEFHEAD'S  
GONE CRAZY

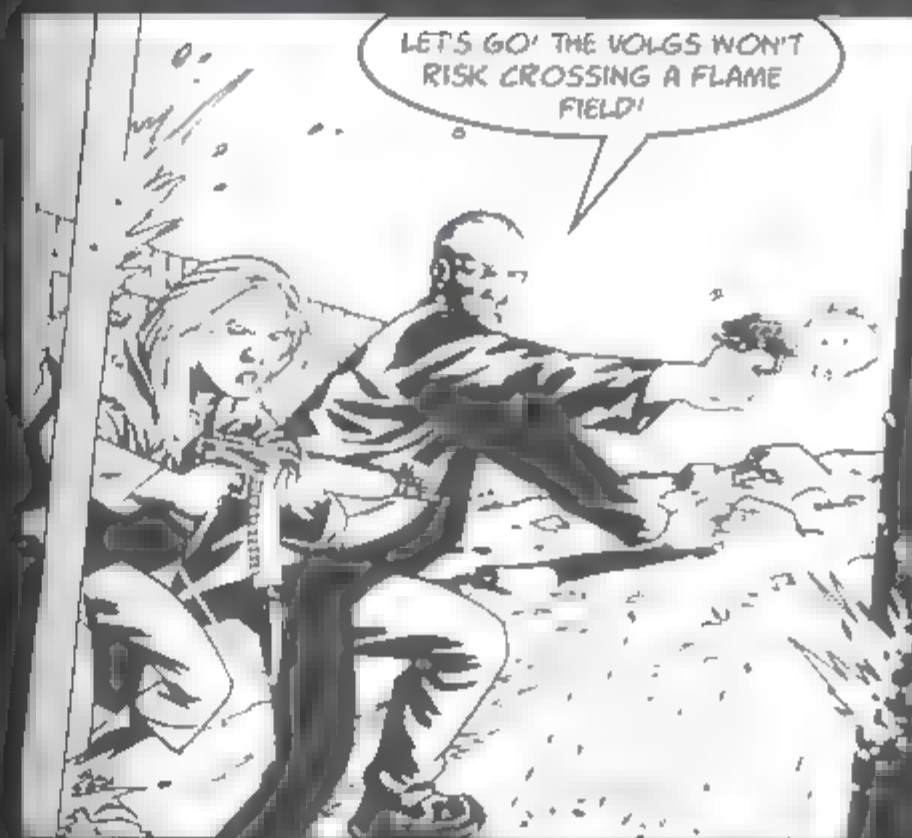
THEY'RE GOING  
TO FRY



JUMP FOR  
YOUR LIFE



LET'S GO! THE VOLGS WON'T  
RISK CROSSING A FLAME  
FIELD!



YOU ANIMALS!  
YOU DIRTY  
ANIMALS!

THAT'S ENOUGH JAN  
COME ON







EAST LONDON,  
4 NOVEMBER,  
3:00 AM.

THANKS  
FOR BRINGING  
HER HOME

LEAST  
I COULD  
DO



WE'LL TRY TO GET THE  
DOCTOR ROUND AFTER  
CURFEW

NOT HOSPITAL?

NO THEY'VE TARGETED IT  
FOR 'COLLECTIVE PUNISHMENT'  
THEY'RE BEATING UP DOCTORS  
AND NURSES AND STOPPING THE  
WOUNDED ENTERING



LOOK, TOM, YOU'RE FIT  
AND STRONG, BUT YOU'RE  
NOT TRAINED FOR COMBAT.  
YOU'RE MORE USE WHERE  
YOU ARE PROVIDING US  
WITH INFORMATION

ABOUT  
WHAT?



VASHKOV'S  
VISIT TO  
BRITAIN

YOU KNOW HE'S  
COMING? BUT THAT'S  
TOP SECRET!



HOW DO  
I GET TO  
HIM?

YOU'D NEED THE  
RIGHT CREDENTIALS  
YOU'D HAVE TO LOOK  
LIKE SOMEONE THEY  
TRUST. SOMEONE THEY  
WOULDN'T CHECK  
TOO CLOSELY

D'YOU  
KNOW OF  
ANYONE?



DAMN  
THEM! DAMN  
THEM TO  
HELL



I'VE GOT  
TO GO

THANKS  
AGAIN JACK. I  
OWE YOU HER  
LIFE



WAIT



OKAY YOU'RE  
RIGHT AND I'M  
WRONG I TOOK  
THE EASY WAY  
OUT AND NOW  
JAN'S PAYING  
FOR IT

WE'VE HAD THIS  
CONVERSATION BEFORE  
THERE'S NO POINT IN  
GOING INTO IT AGAIN  
GO LOOK AFTER  
YOUR DAUGHTER



BUT I WANT TO GET EVEN  
WITH THEM! WHAT CAN I DO? GIVE ME A  
GUN! ANYTHING! I WANT TO GET  
AS MANY OF THE BASTARDS  
AS I CAN



YES START  
GROWING A  
BEARD



ARE YOU SERIOUS?

VERY  
MAKE  
SURE YOU GET  
HIM, JACK



YOU KNOW WHAT IT COULD  
MEAN FOR YOU?

OF COURSE



WHAT'S THIS?

MY OLD  
COMPASS I  
DON'T NEED IT  
ANYMORE



I KNOW  
WHERE I'M  
GOING



# SAVAGE

OUT OF  
ORDER 6

BOOK TWO

THE GREEN ZONE,  
MARBLE ARCH,  
5 NOVEMBER,  
12 00 PM

HELLO, LOVE. GAS  
BOARD

AH, YES  
DO COME IN

WHY DID YOU LEAVE  
IT SO LONG,  
JACK.

LIKE I SAID, I'VE  
BEEN A BIT BUSY  
RECENTLY.

DICK WAS JUST THE SAME HE  
WAS ALWAYS INSPECTING HIS  
TROOPS. HE NEVER HAD  
TIME FOR ME.

I'M SURPRISED THEY  
DIDN'T THROW YOU OUT  
OF THIS PLACE. THE  
WIDOW OF A BRITISH  
GENERAL

OH NO  
BENTY'S  
GOT  
OUT

HE LIKES TO PLAY IN THAT  
LITTLE PARK BUT I WAS TRYING  
TO KEEP HIM IN BECAUSE OF  
THE FIREWORKS.

OH WELL. HE'LL  
COME BACK  
WHEN HE WANTS  
SOMETHING.  
WON'T HE?  
BAD DOGS  
USUALLY DO.

THEY NEEDED SOME  
PEOPLE ON THEIR SIDE I  
THINK SOME SORT OF  
DEAL WAS MADE.

WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?

LOOKING FOR  
THE DOOR TO THE  
SECRET ROOM THE  
ONE YOU SHOWED  
ME BEFORE

YOU'LL NEVER  
FIND IT

WOULD YOU  
CARE FOR  
SOME TEA?

LATER

I WASN'T GOING TO LET THE VULGANS  
HELP THEMSELVES TO THE FAMILY SILVER.  
AFTER ALL, THEY ALREADY OWED ME  
THREE MONTHS' RENT.

I DIDN'T SEE HIM FOR OVER A  
YEAR AFTER THE SURRENDER.  
THEN THEY LET ME VISIT  
HIM IN CENTREPONT

JUST BEFORE  
THE END

I'M SO GLAD  
YOU'RE HERE THE  
GENERAL AND HIS STAFF  
HAVE THE LOWER FLOORS  
AND I'VE GOT THE UPPER  
FLOORS. AND I REALLY  
NEED A SEPARATE METER

YOU'RE LUCKY  
I COULD FIT YOU IN,  
LOVE WE'RE VERY BUSY  
THESE DAYS

LOT OF GAS MAINS  
EXPLOSIONS

PAT  
HILLS  
CHARLIE  
ANDERSON  
ILLIE  
DE WILLE



WOULD YOU MIND IF I LEFT MY PURDEY IN HERE, SARAH?

WHAT? WHY?

THERE'S A BIT OF BUSINESS I'VE GOT TO TAKE CARE OF

PRESIDENT VASHKOV IS VISITING BRITAIN AS A SECURITY MEASURE, INSTEAD OF STAYING AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE, HE'S SLEEPING AT DIFFERENT SECRET LOCATIONS INSIDE THE GREEN ZONE.

AND ONE NIGHT HE'S HERE

IN PREPARATION FOR VASHKOV'S VISIT, YOUR ROAD IS BEING "DOUBLE YELLOWED". ENTRY AND EXIT WILL ONLY BE PERMITTED AT DESIGNATED GUARD POINTS

"BUT I'LL BE A TARGET FOR THE RESISTANCE! THEY'LL THINK I'M A TRAITOR I'M ALREADY UNDER SUSPICION BECAUSE I'M LIVING IN THE GREEN ZONE"

YOU BASTARD

DO IT FOR DICK

SCREW YOU

WHAT DOES MY SON SAY?

AS LONG AS YOU'RE SAFE CAMELS GOT NO PROBLEM

I SAY I SAY! YOU DOWN THERE THIS IS MY HOUSE YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO DO THAT KINDLY STOP AT ONCE DO YOU HEAR

SORRY DARLING IT'S MORE THAN MY TCB'S WORTH YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT UP WITH THE COUNCIL

SO I RECOMMEND YOU TAKE YOUR FAMILY SILVER LEAVE AND NEVER COME BACK

BUT I CAN'T POSSIBLY DO THAT

I WOULD LOOK OUT THE WINDOW

OH MY GOD

"OH NO BENTY"

BENTY GO BACK

HEY GET AWAY

GET BACK

TIME TO CROSS THE LINE SARAH



THE SOUTH  
CIRCULAR  
7 NOVEMBER  
3.00 PM

REPORT BY CAPTAIN SVETLANA JAKSKA  
SPECIAL FORCES  
LONDON, 8 NOVEMBER 2004  
TO: VOLCAN POLICE LEADER  
NEW SCOTLAND YARD

Progress report on the terrorist suspect Ref No: 1ab/St 1607.

Seven vehicles were used in the operation, involving British deportees apprehended for transfer, the purpose of which was to attract the attention of insurgents and the prime suspect by driving through the South London Triangle.  
The latest anti-insurgent equipment was used including radar, passive millimetre wave images, sniper detection systems and 'comeshot' hinged weapons.

HOW LONG TILL WE  
REACH DOVER

IN THIS TRAFFIC  
ABOUT THREE HOURS  
THEY NEVER REBUILT  
LONDON PROPERLY  
AFTER THE SECOND  
WORLD WAR

AH  
SO THAT'S  
WHY

PERHAPS  
WE WILL REBUILD  
IT AFTER THIS  
WAR

I'M LORD BANTRY I'M A  
PERSONAL FRIEND OF THE PRIME  
MINISTER. THESE OTHER  
HOSTAGES YOU'VE ROUNDED UP  
ARE SUBVERSIVES BUT I  
SHOULDN'T BE ON  
YOUR LIST

THIS WILL EQUALISE  
YOU

BAIT

BE ON YOUR GUARD THEY  
COULD BE ANYWHERE ON  
THE ROUTE

LET ME OUT I SHOULD  
BE HERE I DEMAND TO  
SEE SOMEONE IN  
AUTHORITY

HELL DO

OH, GOOD AFTERNOON  
CAPTAIN I'M AFRAID  
THERE'S BEEN A TERRIBLE  
MISTAKE —

YES

JACK GO  
HOME

THEY SHOT ONE IN  
THE STREET! THEY'RE  
ON THE MOVE

I'VE GOT TO RESCUE THEM  
IT'S MY WAY OF MAKING UP  
FOR WHAT HAPPENS IF I  
KILL VASHKOV.

NOW YOU'VE  
GOT THE GO-AHEAD  
YOU'RE TOO  
IMPORTANT

WE HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE GETTING  
CLEARANCE FROM THE LOCAL FIRMS TO  
OPERATE IN THE TRIANGLE WITHOUT  
WORRYING ABOUT YOU

HUNDREDS —  
MAYBE THOUSANDS  
OF CIVILIANS — WILL  
BE SHOT IN  
RETALIATION

BUT WE'VE GOT IT SLUSSED WE'VE  
GUNS IN THE CROWD, ON THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE ROAD, AND UP ABOVE

HERE THEY  
COME

JOIN THE PROTEST  
AGAINST DEPLETED  
URANIUM

FOURTEEN  
GUNMEN HIDING  
BEHIND EAST  
WALL

SIX MORE  
CARRYING WEAPONS  
IN CROWD

STAND BY

NEXT PROG  STEEL STORM!



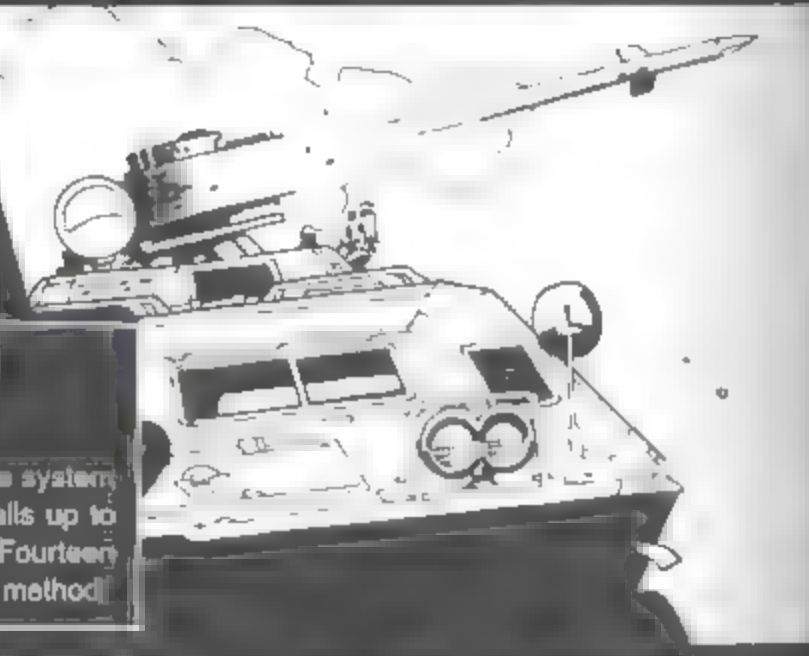
# SAVAGE

## BOOK TWO

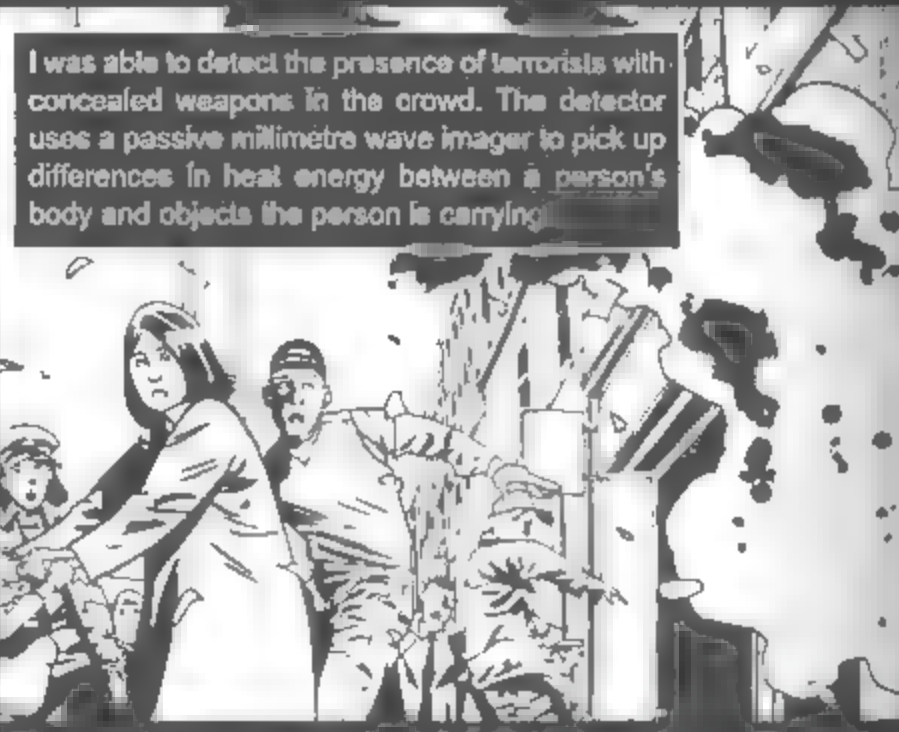
OUT OF  
ORDER 7

REPORT BY CAPTAIN SVETLANA JAKSIC,  
SPECIAL FORCES (continued)

Our radar locates and tracks multiple individuals. The system can distinguish people through concrete or brick walls up to eight inches thick at a range of more than 75 feet. Fourteen gunmen waiting in ambush were detected using this method.



Missiles dislodged them and, to the best of our knowledge, inflicted losses upon them.



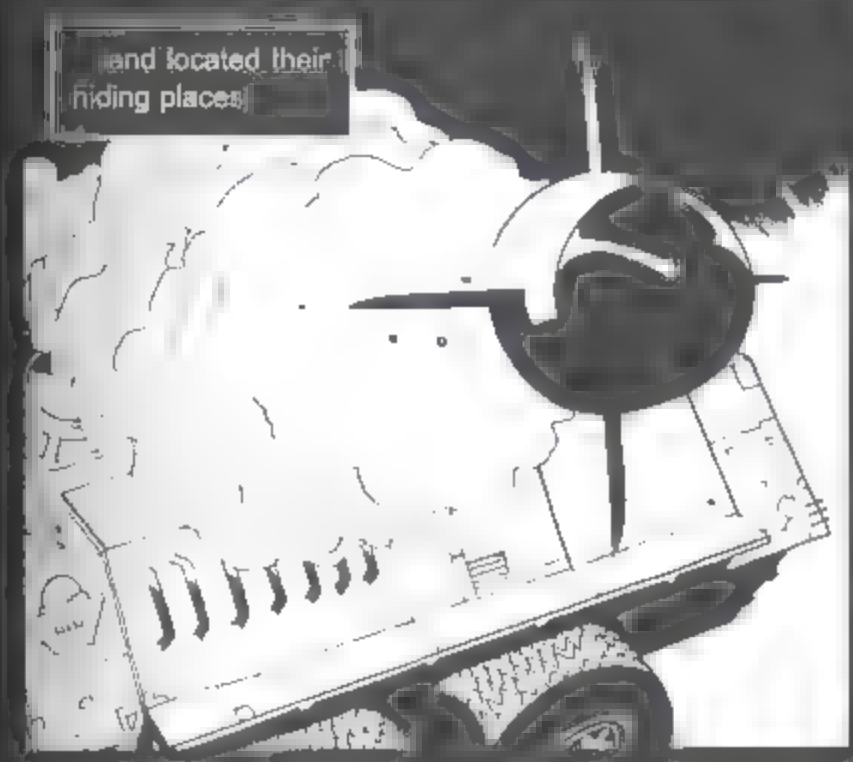
I was able to detect the presence of terrorists with concealed weapons in the crowd. The detector uses a passive millimetre wave imager to pick up differences in heat energy between a person's body and objects the person is carrying.



Our convoy then came under sniper fire.



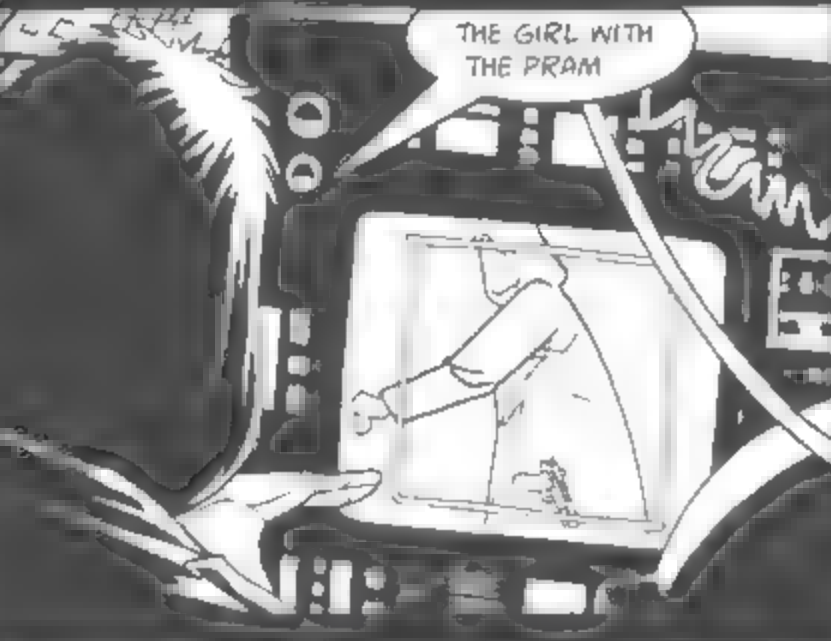
Our sniper-detection system detected and measured the paths of the bullets.



and located their hiding places.



Continuing to normal practices, we have not recorded the number of enemy or civilian casualties.



THE GIRL WITH THE PRAM



PUT  
GIRL  
CHARLIE  
HARRIS  
BLAIR  
DE VILLI



They were all attacked. Some of them were the ill-informed.



Meanwhile, we encountered strenuous armed resistance in a skirmish with surviving members of the gang.

IT WAS A SET UP.

BUT THEY STILL MADE A MISTAKE COMING INTO THE TRIANGLE



'COS THE LOCALS HATE THE VOLGS'



WE'LL HAVE TO USE THE  
STEEL STORM

DIDN'T WANT THE  
VOLGS TO KNOW WE HAD ONE  
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT

WHO'S GOT  
IT?

PETE

I'LL HAVE IT  
NOW

PROTE  
DEPLET  
NIAA

NO, JACK! DON'T TAKE  
ANYMORE RISKS!

'LOOK, I'VE BEEN TRAINED  
IN HOW TO USE IT'

WHAT'S THE MATTER  
JACK? WHAT'S  
WRONG?

I WANT THAT GUN,  
HARRY I NEED  
THAT GUN

YEAH, JACK.  
YEAH

The terrorists regrouped  
around a war memorial and  
adjacent buildings. At the  
main shopping centre.

To deal with them, effective use was  
made of 'comershot' hinged weapons  
which jammed on screen after a shot  
had been fired.

One of the insurgents was armed with the new  
'Steel Storm' electronic 'solid state' hand gun  
supplied to them from an unknown source. This  
weapon has no moving parts. The bullets are  
propelled by an electronic pulse, firing a three-  
shot burst in 1/500th of a second.

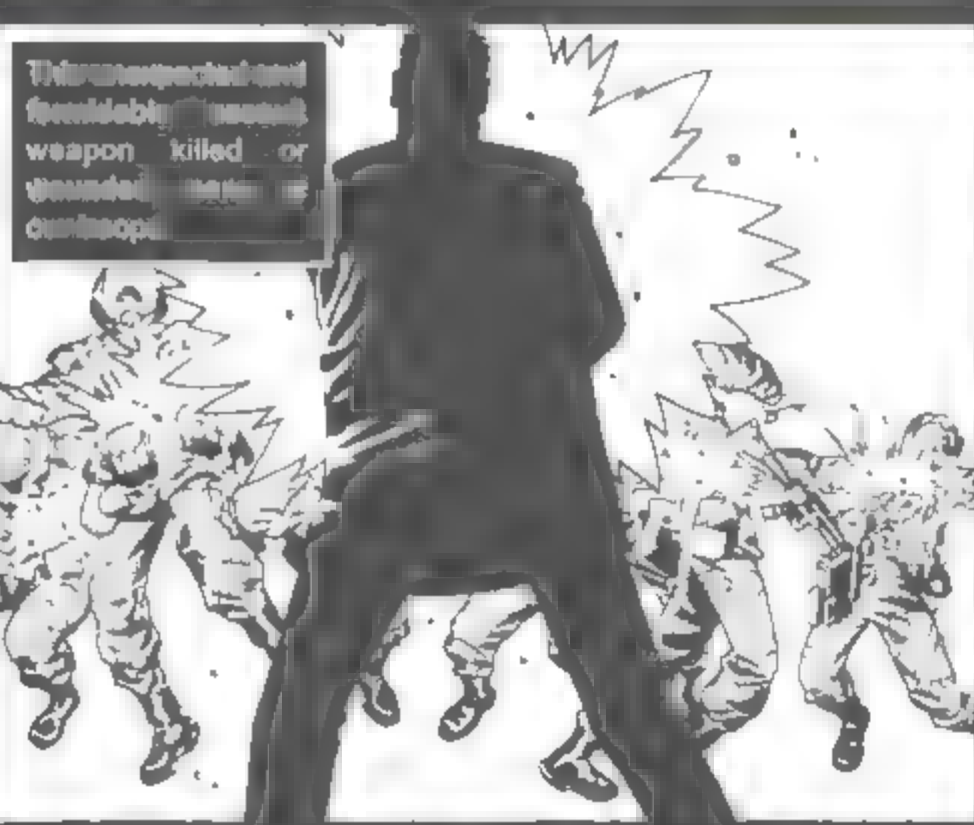
THEY SAY  
IT'S LIKE  
PAINTING THE  
SKY WITH  
STEEL

The insurgents fired up to 100,000 rounds  
a minute. This creates a steel wall of bullets so  
intense that it throws up a defensive wall against  
incoming missiles. It also prevented us from  
identifying the gunmen.

The use of such weapons is highly restricted and  
is limited to authorised operators. The user must  
wear a ring concealing a transponder with a 64-  
digit keying system. How this gun, together with  
its security codes, fell into the hands of the insur-  
gents is unknown and I would recommend an  
immediate inquiry.



Three suspected and formidable weapons killed or wounded three of our troops.



It was necessary to re-deploy our vehicles. They fell into the hands of the criminals.



RETREAT

STANSTEAD AIRPORT, 17 NOVEMBER, 4.00 PM



SORRY, MR PRESIDENT SECURITY ALERT AT HEATHROW THEY HAD TO DIVERT OUR FLIGHT

SO THE BRITISH PRIME MINISTER WON'T BE HERE TO GREET US IN PERSON? WHAT A SHAME



YOU KNOW HE ACTUALLY BELIEVES HE IS A MODERATING INFLUENCE ON ME?

SO I'VE BEEN TOLD MR PRESIDENT

The mob now seized the opportunity to hit the Resistance. Ignoring the safety of improved weapons to test the Resistance's resolve.



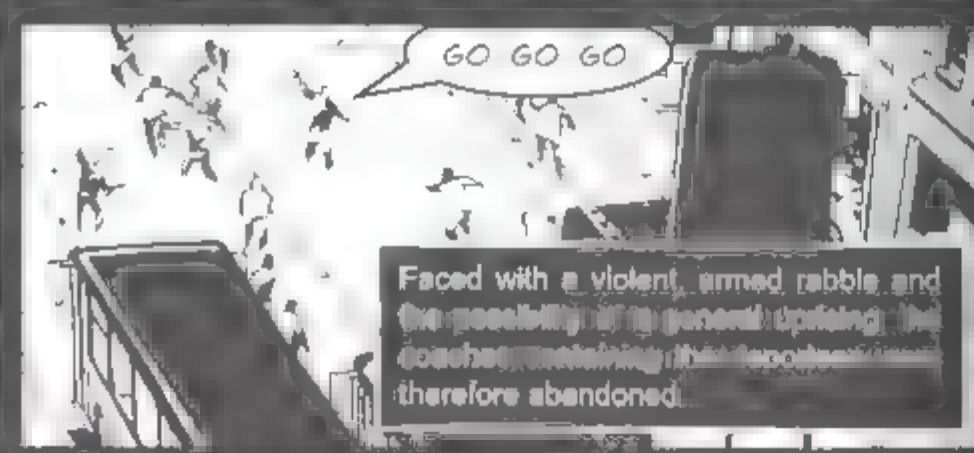
'LIBERATE SOMEONE ELSE, VOLGS

GET THEM OUT OF THERE

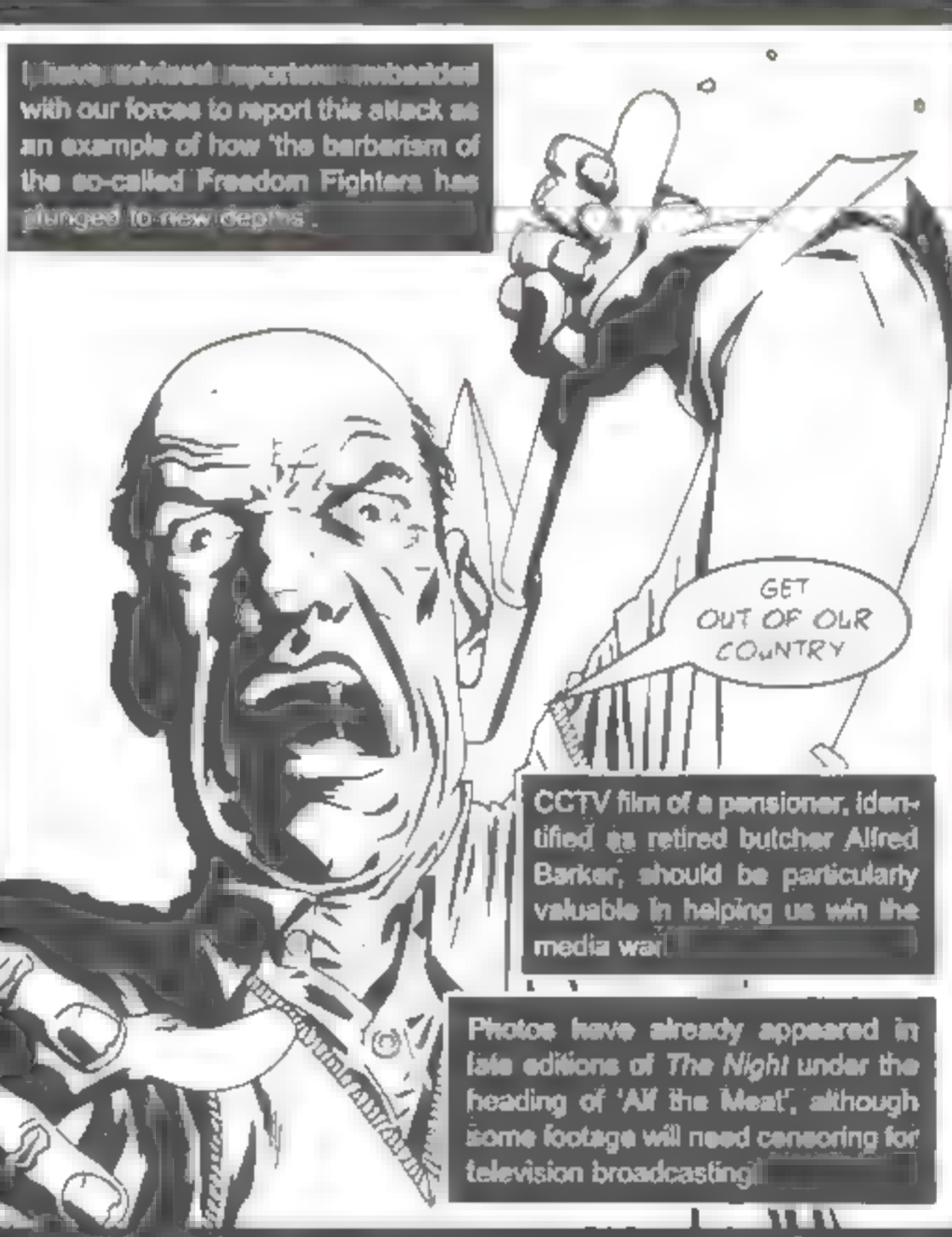


GO GO GO

Faced with a violent, armed rabble and the possibility of a general uprising, the coaches, retaining their depots, were therefore abandoned.



I have advised reporters embedded with our forces to report this attack as an example of how 'the barbarism of the so-called Freedom Fighters has plunged to new depths'.

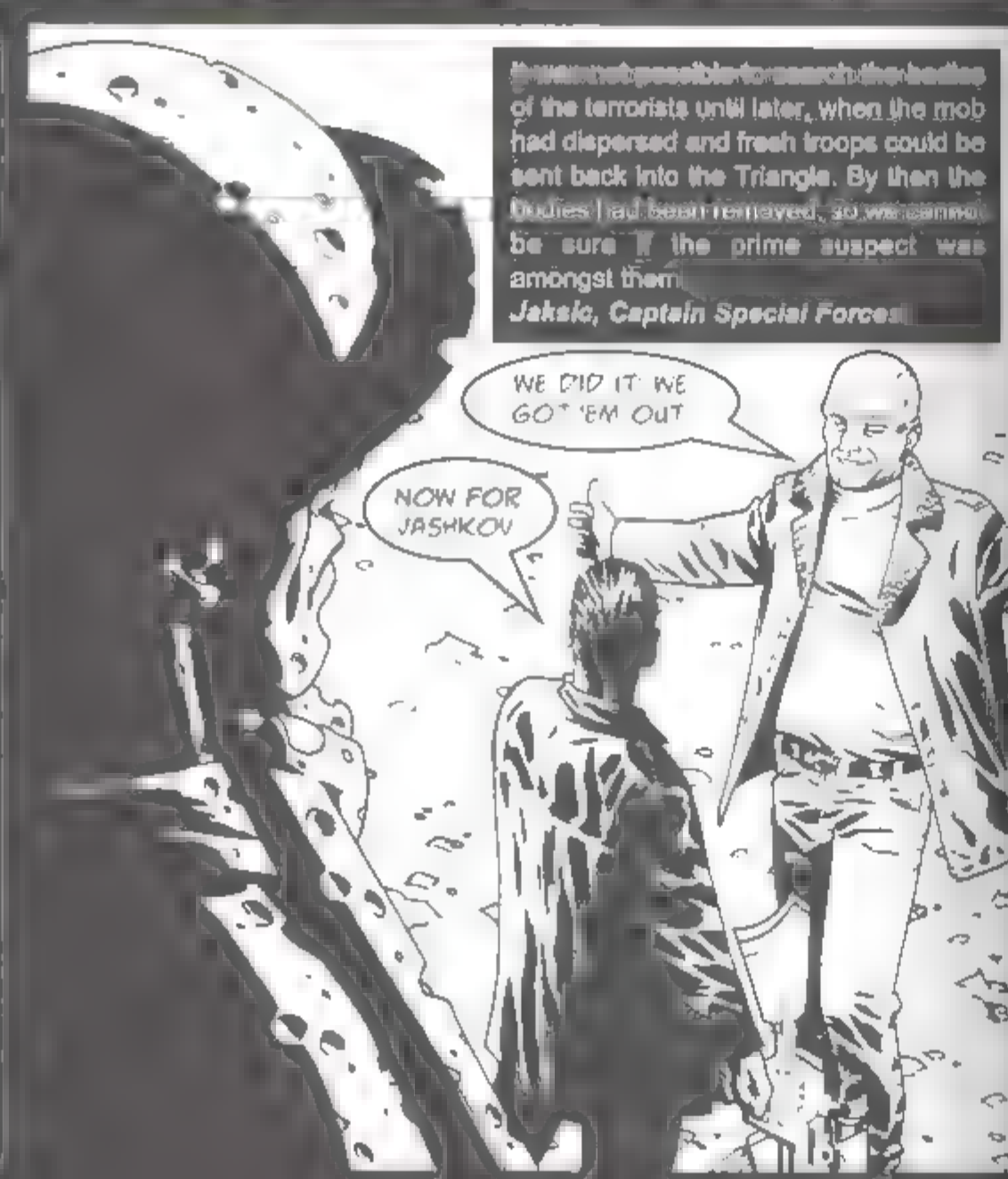


GET OUT OF OUR COUNTRY

CCTV film of a pensioner, identified as retired butcher Alfred Barker, should be particularly valuable in helping us win the media war.

Photos have already appeared in late editions of The Night under the heading of 'All the Meat', although some footage will need censoring for television broadcasting.

It was not possible to search the bodies of the terrorists until later, when the mob had dispersed and fresh troops could be sent back into the Triangle. By then the bodies had been removed, so we cannot be sure if the prime suspect was amongst them. Jakslo, Captain Special Forces.



WE DID IT WE GOT 'EM OUT

NOW FOR JASHKOV

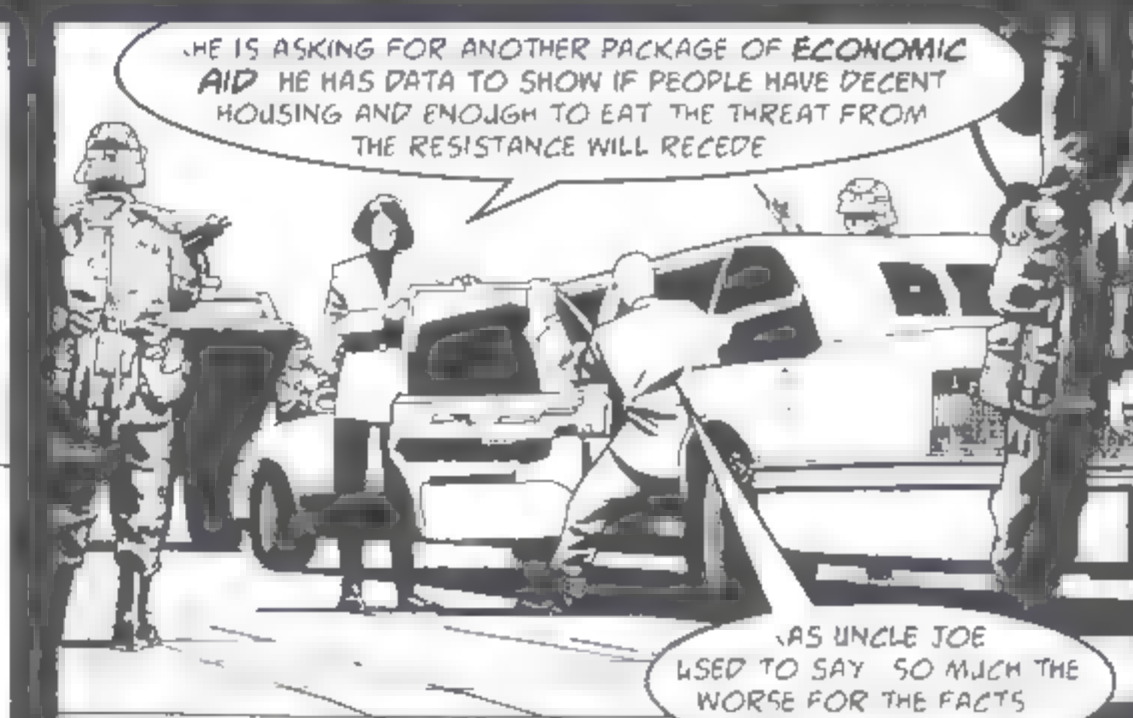
I THINK I'LL TELL HIM I WILL NOT DRAG MY FEET OVER USING NUCLEAR WEAPONS AGAIN

I WILL TARGET ALL OUR MISSILES ON BRITAIN AND IF THE RESISTANCE SO MUCH AS CHEEP I WILL NUKE THEM LONDON WILL FRY

I LOVE WATCHING HIM PANIC



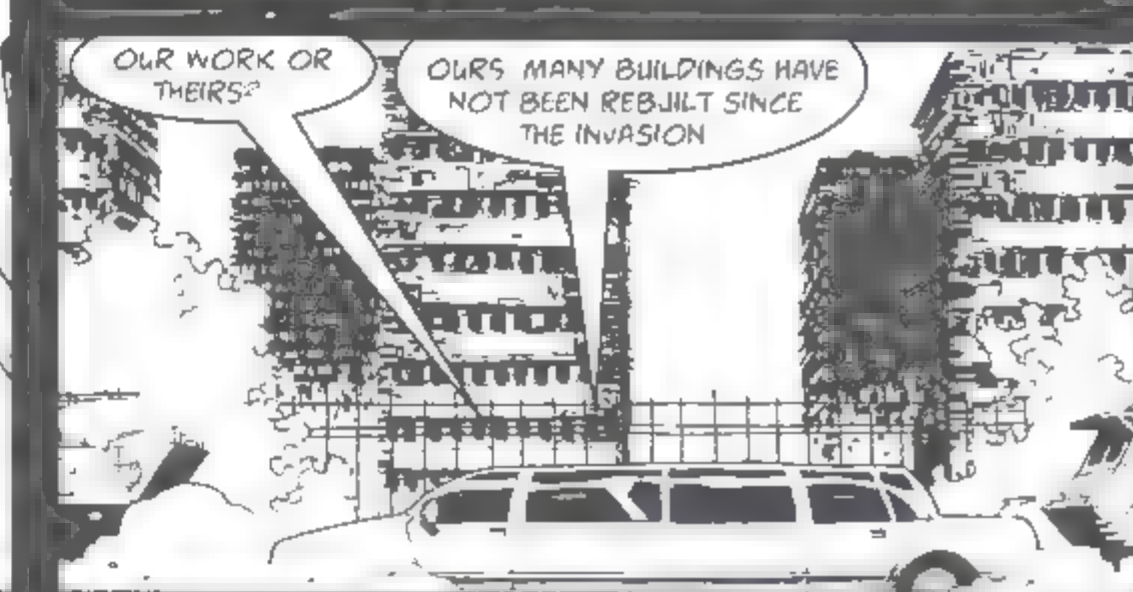
HE IS ASKING FOR ANOTHER PACKAGE OF ECONOMIC AID HE HAS DATA TO SHOW IF PEOPLE HAVE DECENT HOUSING AND ENOUGH TO EAT THE THREAT FROM THE RESISTANCE WILL REcede



AS UNCLE JOE USED TO SAY SO MUCH THE WORSE FOR THE FACTS

OUR WORK OR THEIRS?

OURS MANY BUILDINGS HAVE NOT BEEN REBUILT SINCE THE INVASION



THERE IS A BIG HOMELESS PROBLEM HERE

THEN LET THEM LIVE IN YURTS



I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN BRITAIN'S PAST TREACHERY I HAVE OLD SCORES TO SETTLE WITH THIS COUNTRY




NEXT PROG MAD, VLAD AND DANGEROUS TO KNOW!



**OUT OF ORDER 8**

THE GREEN ZONE,  
MARBLE ARCH, 18  
NOVEMBER, 7 30 PM.

A black and white comic book illustration of a bald man with glasses, wearing a suit and tie, with his arms outstretched. A speech bubble above him says "CALL ME VLAD".



AM. IS. A.M.K.  
 From the [redacted] [redacted] published  
 [redacted] [redacted] at two [redacted] [redacted] at  
 each other in the middle of [redacted] [redacted] [redacted]  
 [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] [redacted]  
 [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] [redacted]

DON'T THEY KNOW WHO THEY ARE DEALING WITH? I AM A TYRANT! I AM FOLLOWING IN STALIN'S FOOTSTEPS!

HAS EVERYONE FORGOTTEN WHAT HAPPENED TO LADY SHIRLEY BROWN OUTSIDE ST PAUL'S CATHEDRAL?

A black and white comic book illustration. It features a close-up of a man's face, who has a beard and is wearing a crown. He has a determined, slightly angry expression. A large hand is placed on top of his crown. In the bottom right corner, there is a speech bubble that says "TO THE FIGHT AGAINST FEAR". The style is typical of classic comic book art with bold lines and cross-hatching for shading.

Faintly visible text from another page:

PART I ...  
...  
... word ...

What will ... and ...  
... it's better if  
... doesn't he says about ...  
secret ... a feels ...  
... 1948 ... into reality

**PAT MILLS**  
**CHARLIE ADLAND**  
**TELL ME YOUR**

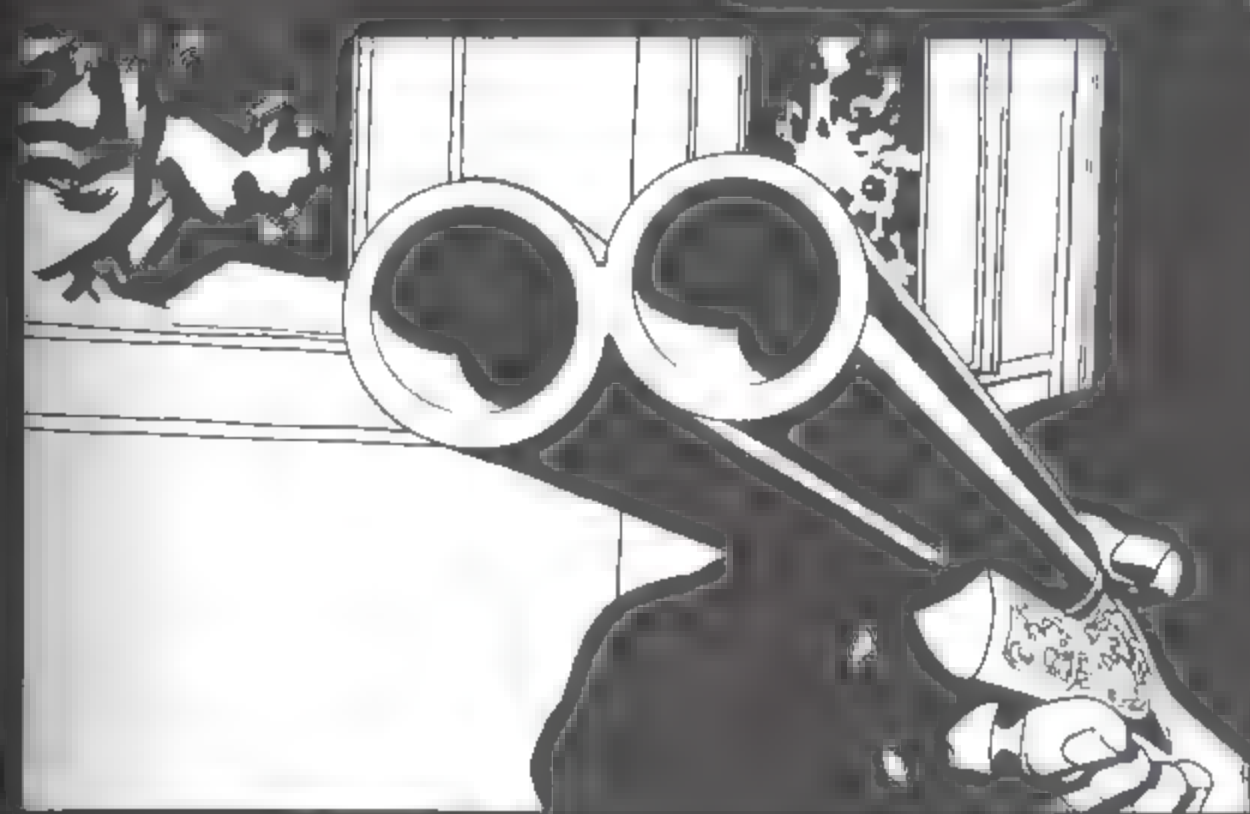
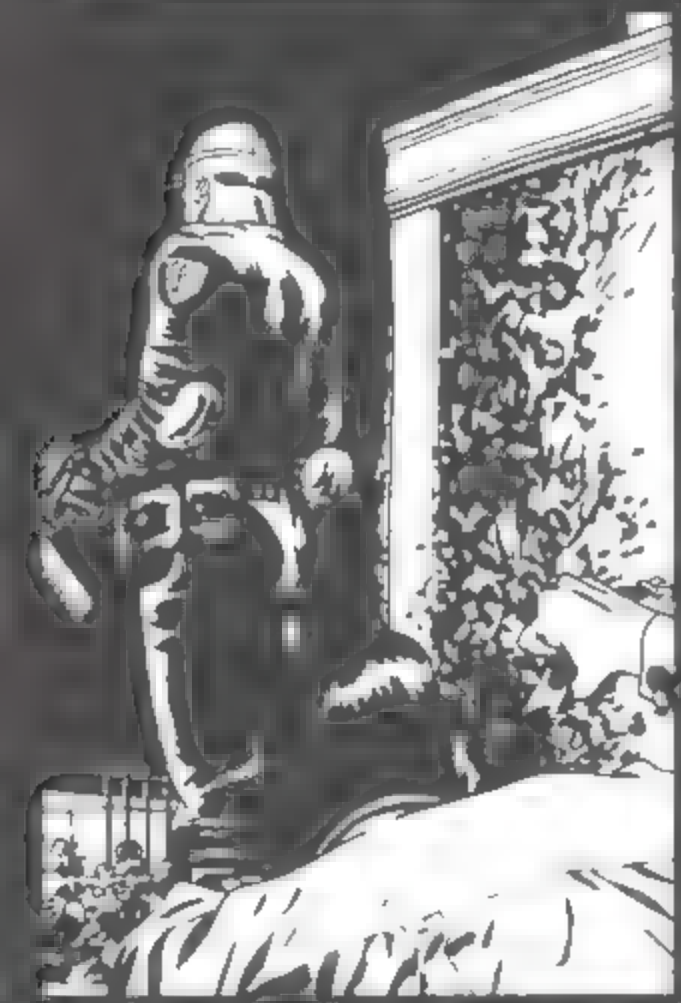
[illegible]

THE  
WOLF  
HUNT  
THE  
WOLF  
HUNT  
THE  
WOLF  
HUNT









TIME FOR A SHAVE AND A CHANGE OF CLOTHES  
READY FOR A QUICK EXIT

I WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE  
THE PLEASURE OF YOUR  
COMPANY TONIGHT, MY  
ENGLISH ROSE

WELL I'M  
VERY TIRED  
VLAD PERHAPS  
TOMORROW  
NIGHT?

PERHAPS  
TONIGHT.

ALL CLEAR,  
VOZHD?

EXCELLENT. I WILL NOT  
NEED YOU AGAIN. CALL ME  
IN THE MORNING AT  
7 00 AM.

LET US  
RELAX YOU  
WITH A LITTLE  
MUSIC

NOW MY DEAR, I  
BELIEVE A WOMAN SHOULD BE  
PERSUADED TO GIVE HER FAVOURS  
WILLINGLY HOWEVER IF THAT  
IS NOT POSSIBLE

NO!

DO YOU STILL SAY  
'NO'? ISN'T THIS  
PERSUADING  
YOU?

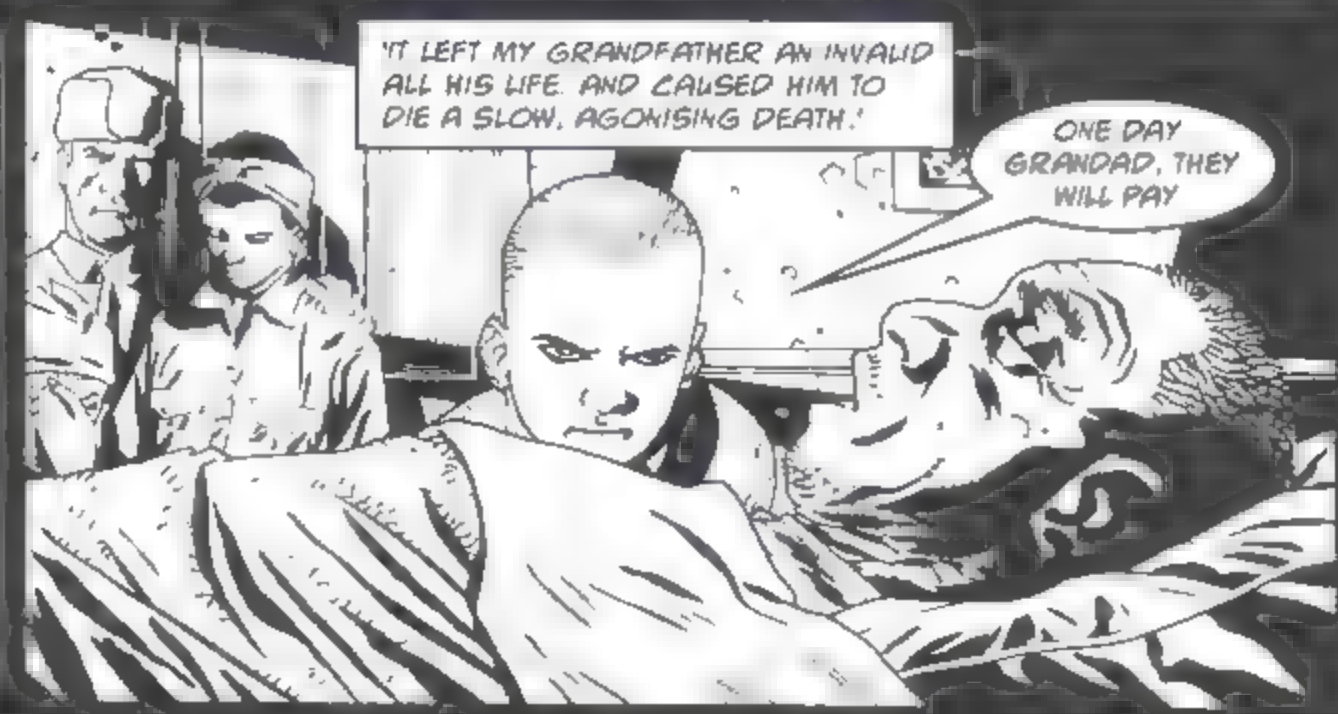
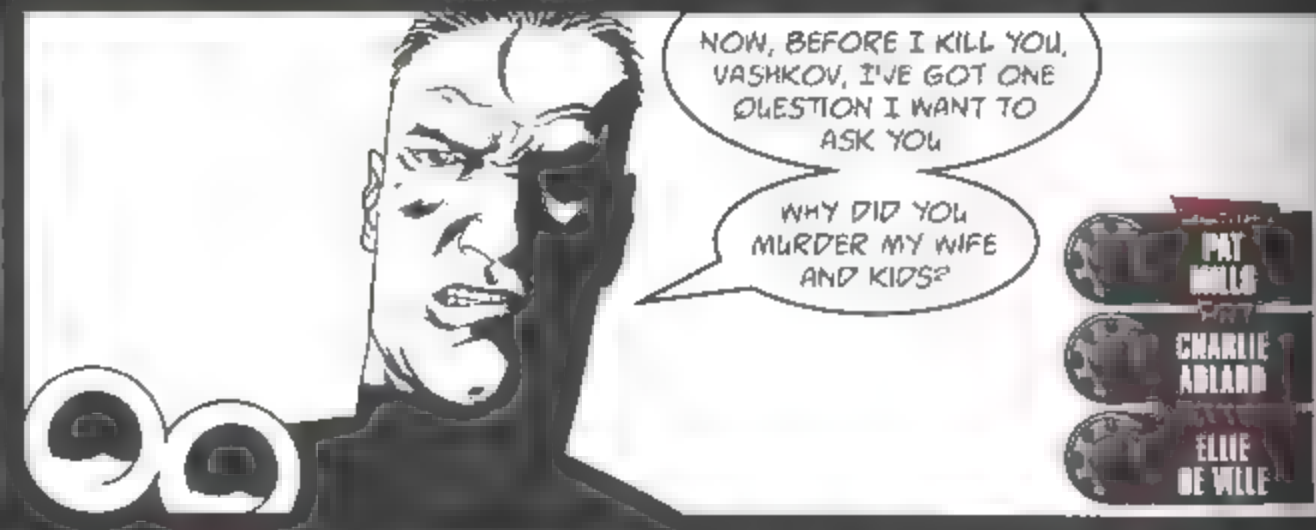
HELLO  
VASHKOV



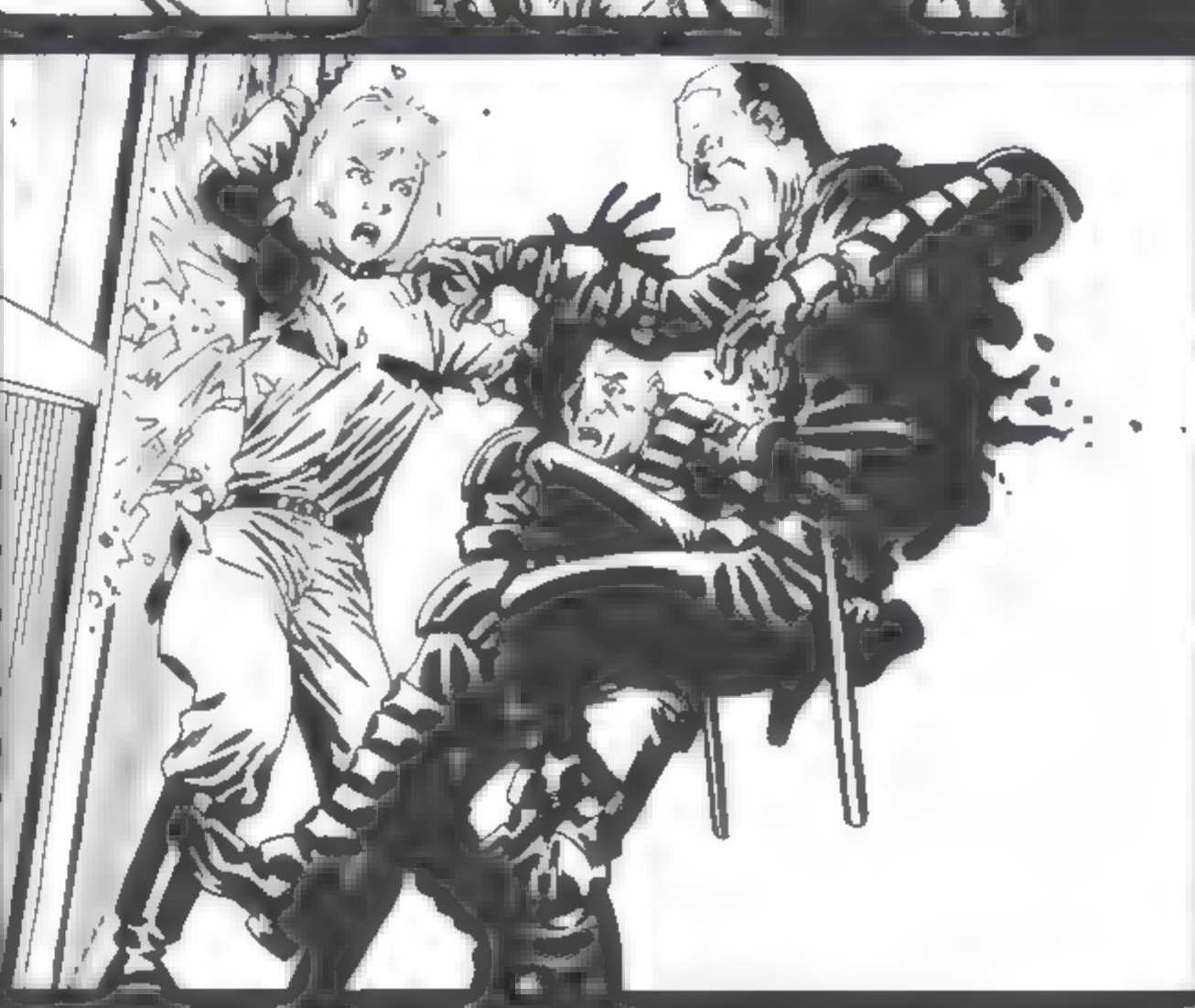
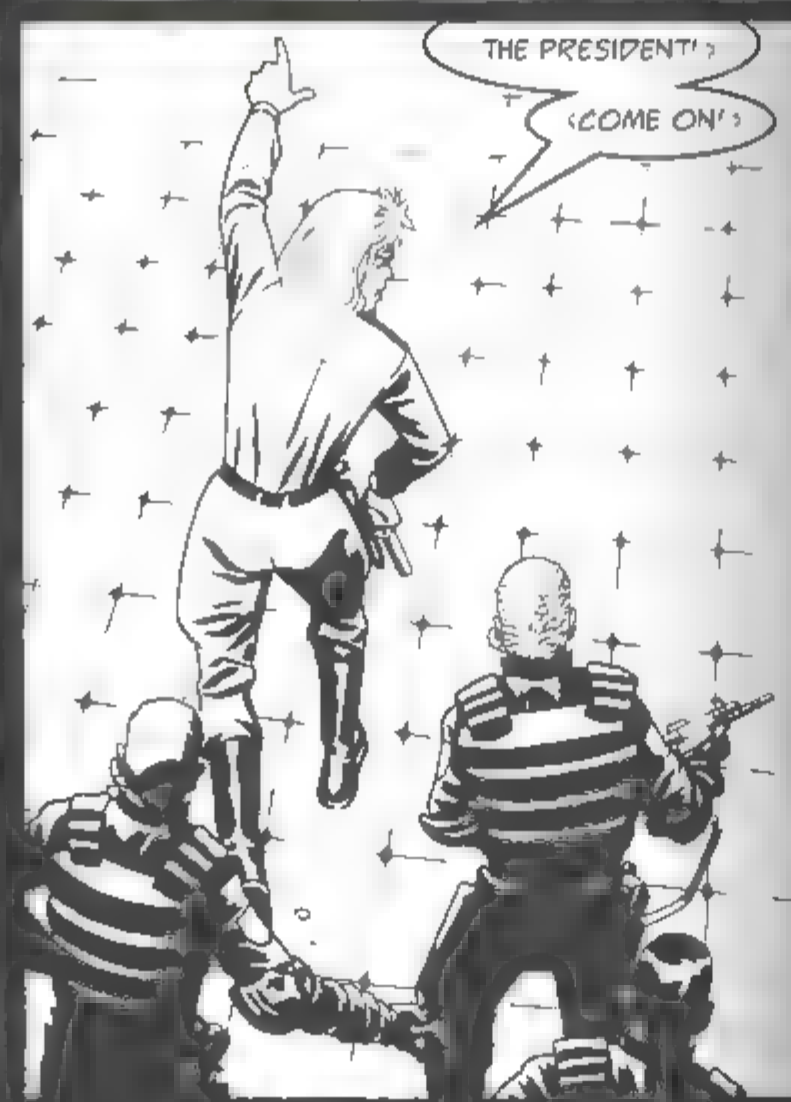
# SAVAGE

OUT OF ORDER 9

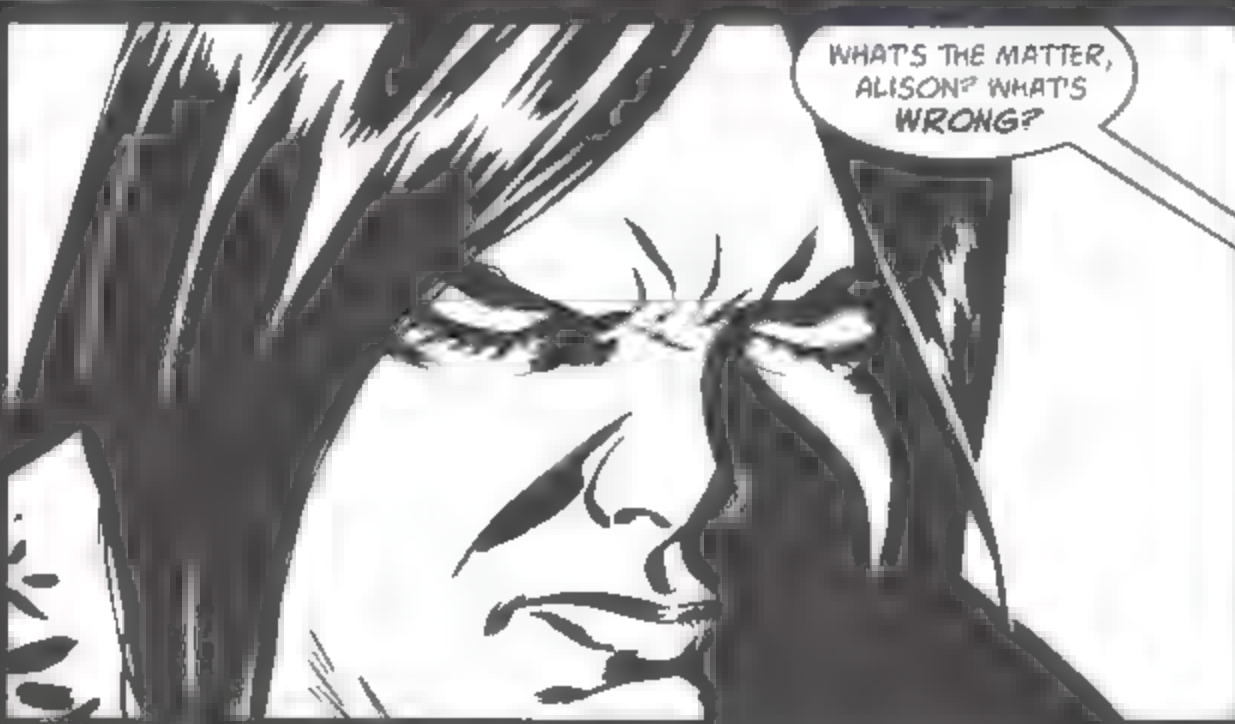
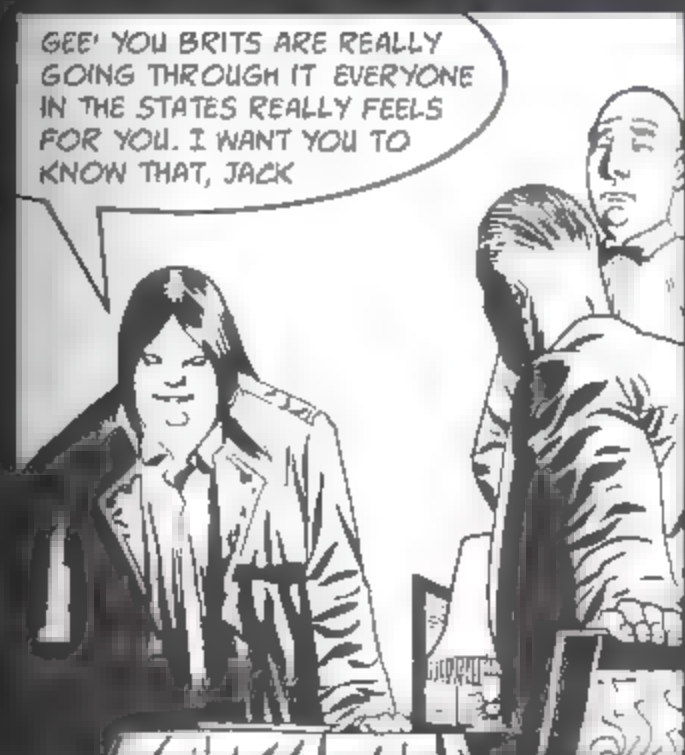
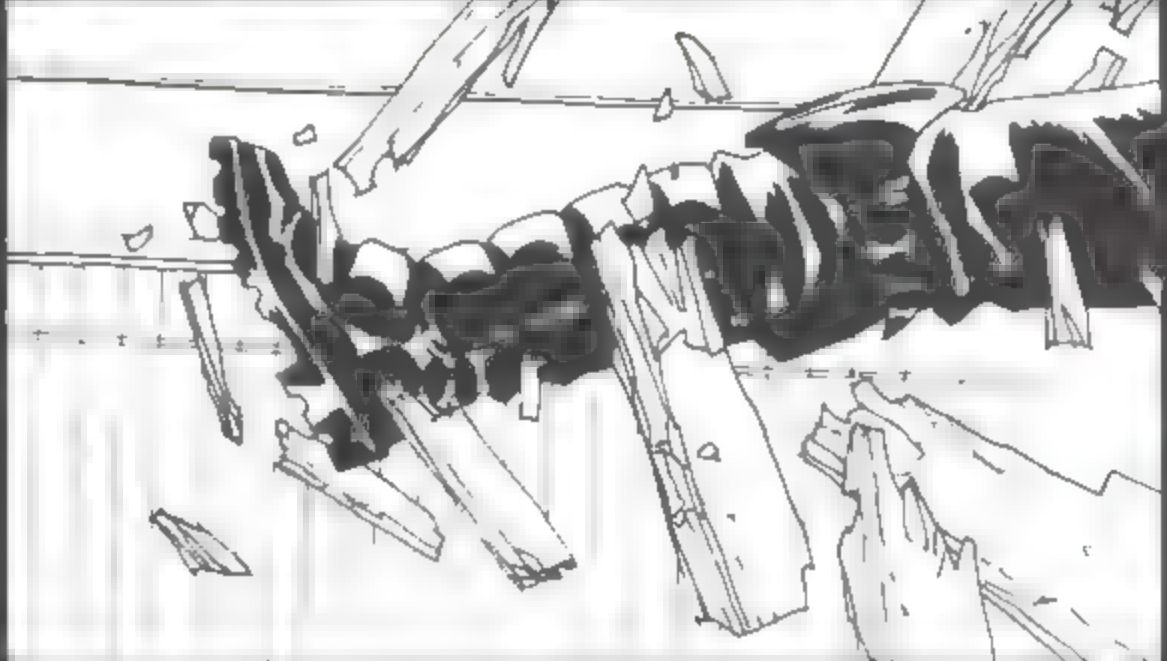
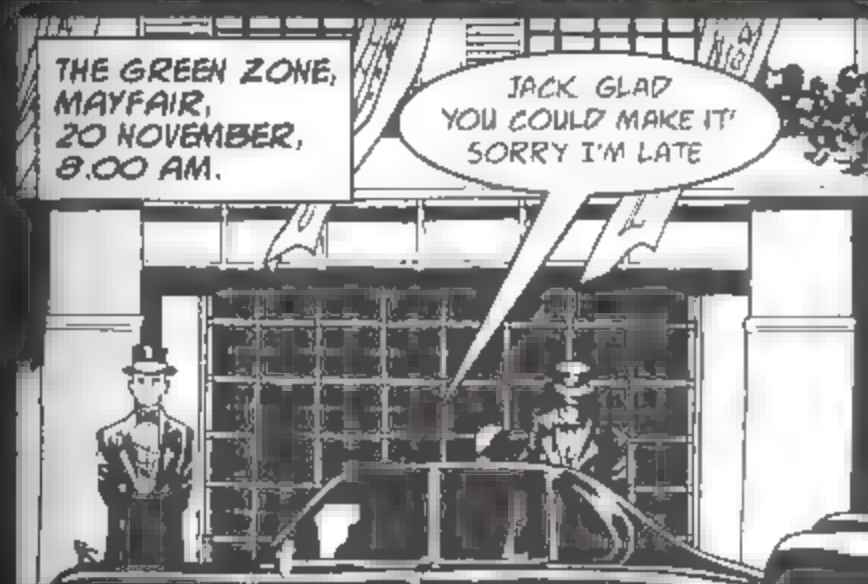
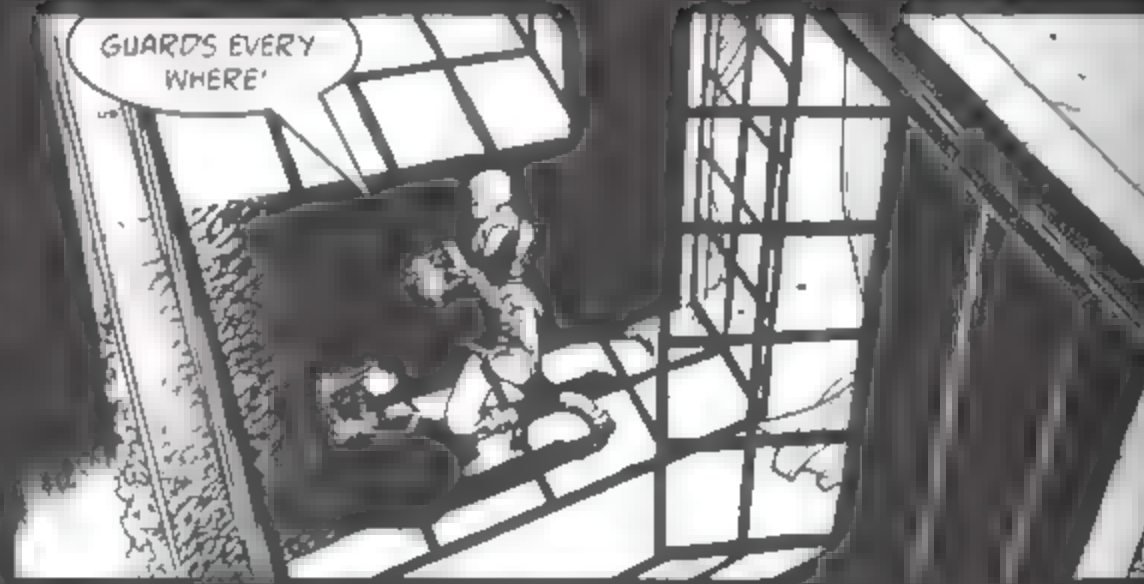
BOOK TWO









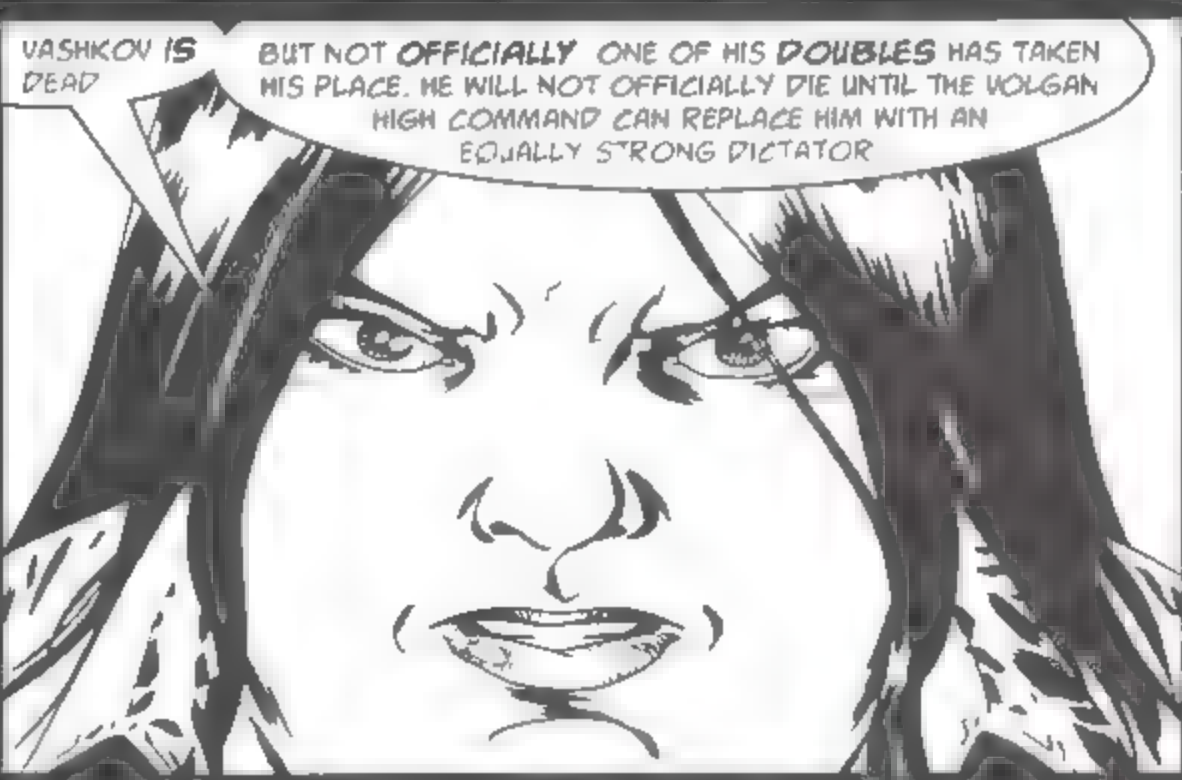




# SAVAGE

OUT OF BOOK TWO  
ORDER 10

PAT WALKS  
CHARLIE ABANDONS  
ELITE THE WALL





I REALISED YOU WOULD CONTACT THE U.S. EMBASSY TO REPORT YOUR CRIME, SO WE PUT A TAIL ON THE RESISTANCE CONTACT HERE

I HAVE DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY, HONEY IF A HAIR OF MY HEAD IS HARMED, YOU'LL ANSWER TO UNCLE SAM.

SO NEWSPAPER REPORTER BY DAY, TERRORIST BY NIGHT. VERY CLEVER, TOM.

SHALL WE GO?

THE HOTEL IS SURROUNDED SO PLEASE DO NOT BE DIFFICULT THERE ARE IMPORTANT FRIENDS OF THE VOLGAN GOVERNMENT HERE I DO NOT WISH TO UPSET THEM BY SHOOTING YOU IN PUBLIC

YOU FLUNKS! YOU DOUBLE YELLOWS! YOU TRAITORS!



I DON'T HAVE THAT PROBLEM



TSK DIRTY TABLECLOTH SVETLANA YOU'LL NEVER GET YOUR MAN

RESCUE REMEDY RESCUE REMEDY!

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT? YOU WANT SOME AN ALL DO YOU?

«CRAZY BEEFHEAD!»

«TAKE HIM DOWN! TAKE HIM DOWN!»

JACK COME ON THIS WAY

HAVE A NICE DAY.

OUT THROUGH THE KITCHENS THEN THE BACK ALLEYS



NORTH LONDON, 24 NOVEMBER, 2.00 PM.

NEXT FROM RADIO LIBERTY 'BELLA CIAO' — 'GOODBYE BEAUTIFUL' — THE FAMOUS SONG OF THE 'ITALIAN PART' SANG FIGHTING IN WORLD WAR TWO AGAINST THE INVADERS

EARLY ONE MORNING I AWOKE AND FOUND THE INVADER WAS HERE ON PAR' SAN I WANT TO FIGHT TOO AGAINST THEIR UNGODLY DEATH BELLA CIAO BELLA CIAO BELLA CIAO BELLA CIAO

TURN IT DOWN, BERNIE THAT GEEZER COULD BE SECRET POLICE

NO YOU CAN ALWAYS TELL A FUNK



AND IF I DIE AS A PARTISAN THEN YOU MUST BURY ME BURY ME UP IN THE MOUNTAIN UNDER THE SHADE OF A BEAUTIFUL FLOWER BELLA CIAO BELLA CIAO BELLA CIAO BELLA CIAO



GOODBYE BEAUTIFUL



CASSIE? WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

I'M CALLING YOU FROM THE SHOWER IN CASE THEY'VE GOT LISTENING DEVICES

OH JACK, I'VE HAD MADGE ON THE PHONE CRYING ALL DAY JAN'S HANDLING IT WELL, BUT THE LITTLE ONE'S IN A TERRIBLE STATE



WHAT'S HAPPENED?

YOU HAVEN'T HEARD? TOM'S DEAD



HOW?

HE FELL OUT OF THE TWENTY-FIFTH FLOOR OF HIS OFFICE BUILDING. OFFICIALLY, IT'S AN ACCIDENT

THAT'S CRAP!



'COURSE IT IS! TOM NEVER TOOK CHANCES! HE WAS ENGAGED TO MADGE FOR FOUR YEARS!

THE SECRET POLICE WOULDN'T HAVE KILLED HIM THAT WAY. THEY'D WANT TO INTERROGATE HIM FIRST



IT WAS SOME OTHER OUTFIT THAT TOPPED HIM

WHAT DOES IT MATTER, JACK? WHAT DOES ANYTHING MATTER ANYMORE?



IT'S GOT TO BE SORTED, SIS



HE'S FAMILY



WISH ME LUCK NOW I HAVE TO LEAVE YOU WITH MY FRIENDS WE'RE GOING TO THE CITY WE'RE GOING TO SHAKE THE GATES OF HELL BELLA CIAO BELLA CIAO BELLA CIAO BELLA CIAO



AND WE WILL TELL THEM — WE WILL TELL THE INVADERS THAT OUR SUNLIGHT IS NOT FOR SALE AND WISH THE BASTARDS DROP DOWN DEAD BELLA CIAO, BELLA CIAO BELLA CIAO BELLA CIAO



NEXT TIME YOU SEE ME I'LL BE SMILING EVEN THOUGH I MAY BE IN PRISON OR MY GRAVE I'LL TELL THEM 'THE SUNLIGHT DREW ME HERE' BELLA CIAO BELLA CIAO, BELLA CIAO BELLA CIAO

END OF BOOK TWO



# SAVAGE

DOUBLE  
YELLOW 1

BOOK THREE

ANOTHER BRITAIN.  
ANOTHER 2004.

THIS WAS HOW THE NEWSPAPERS  
REPORTED TOM'S DEATH



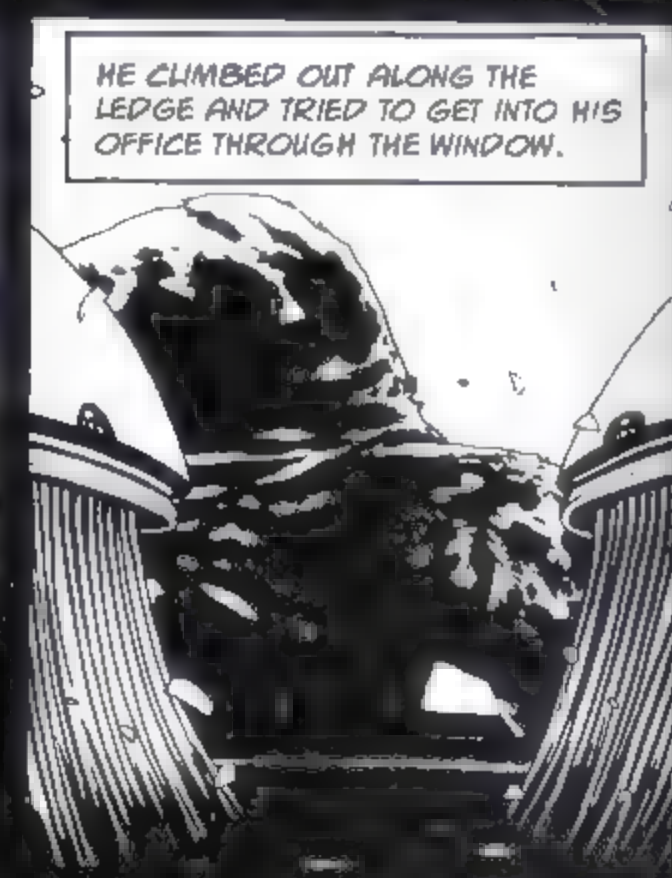
HE SLIPPED AND FELL TO HIS DEATH,  
LANDING IN THE FLAMEFIELD.



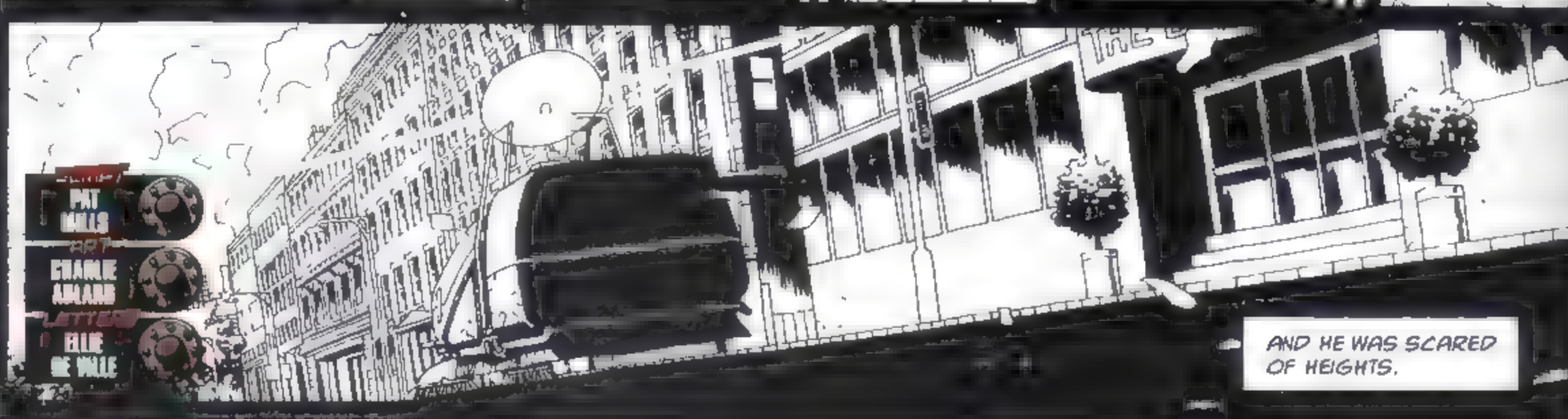
HE FORGOT HIS KEYS TO UNLOCK HIS  
OFFICE ON THE TWENTY-FIFTH FLOOR, SO  
HE WENT INTO AN ADJOINING OFFICE.



HE CLIMBED OUT ALONG THE  
LEDGE AND TRIED TO GET INTO HIS  
OFFICE THROUGH THE WINDOW.



VERDICT DEATH  
BY MISADVENTURE



TOM WAS A MAN WHO TOOK A COMPASS  
WITH HIM WHEN HE WENT FOR A SUNDAY  
AFTERNOON WALK ON ELTHAM COMMON.

AND HE WAS SCARED  
OF HEIGHTS.

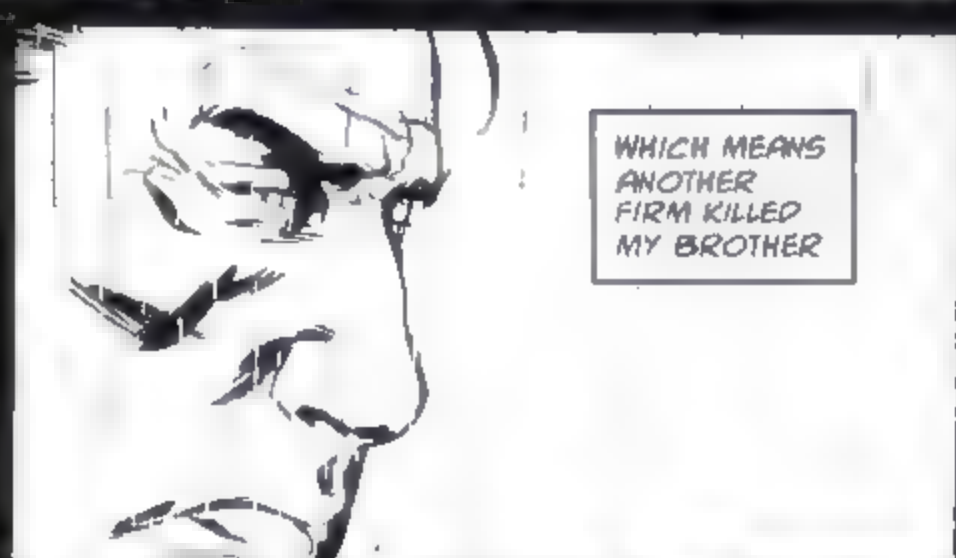
SOUTH LONDON,  
4 DECEMBER,  
11.00 AM.



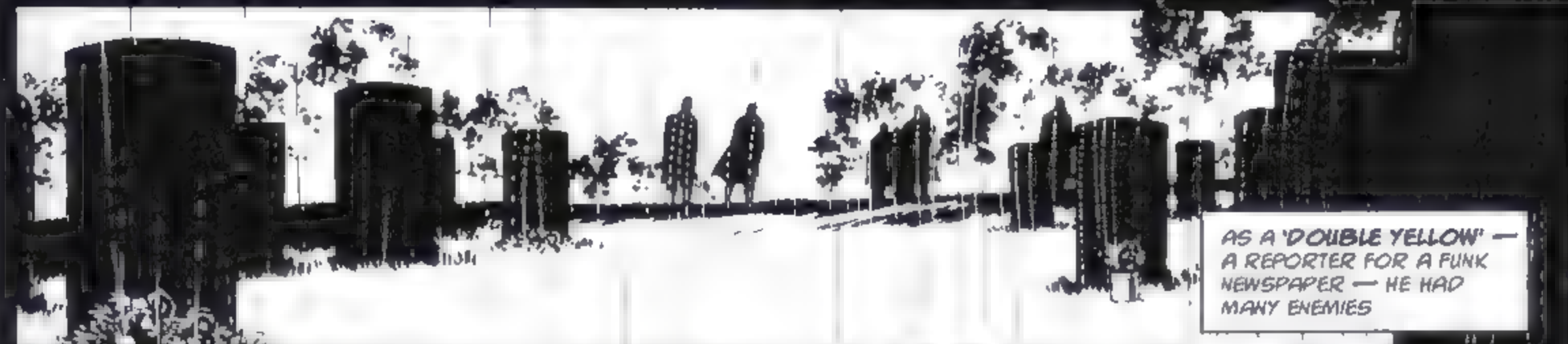
IT WASN'T THE  
VOLGANS WHO  
MURDERED TOM



THEY'D HAVE TAKEN  
HIM AWAY FOR  
INTERROGATION  
FIRST

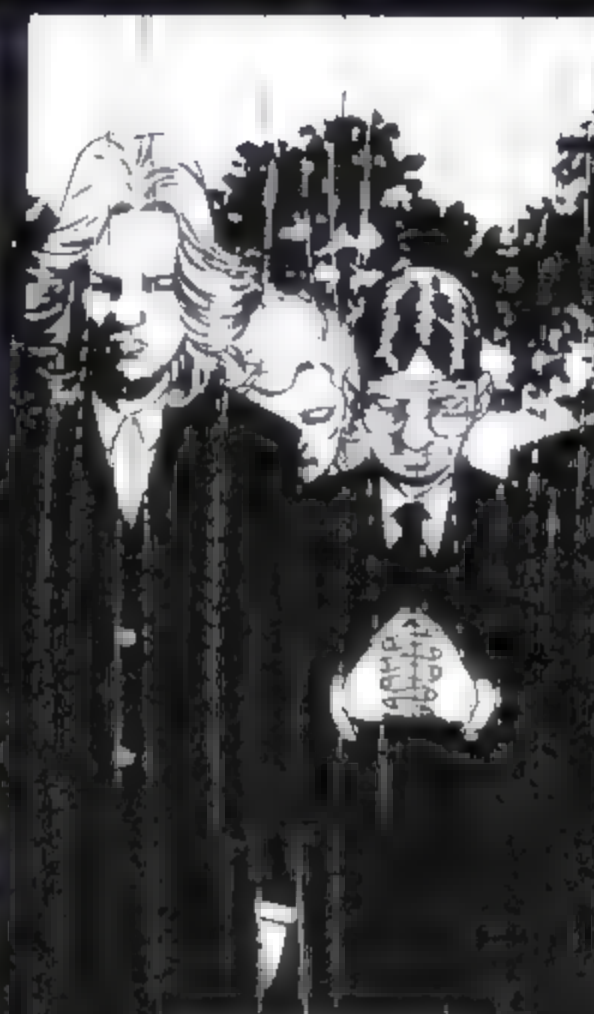


WHICH MEANS  
ANOTHER  
FIRM KILLED  
MY BROTHER

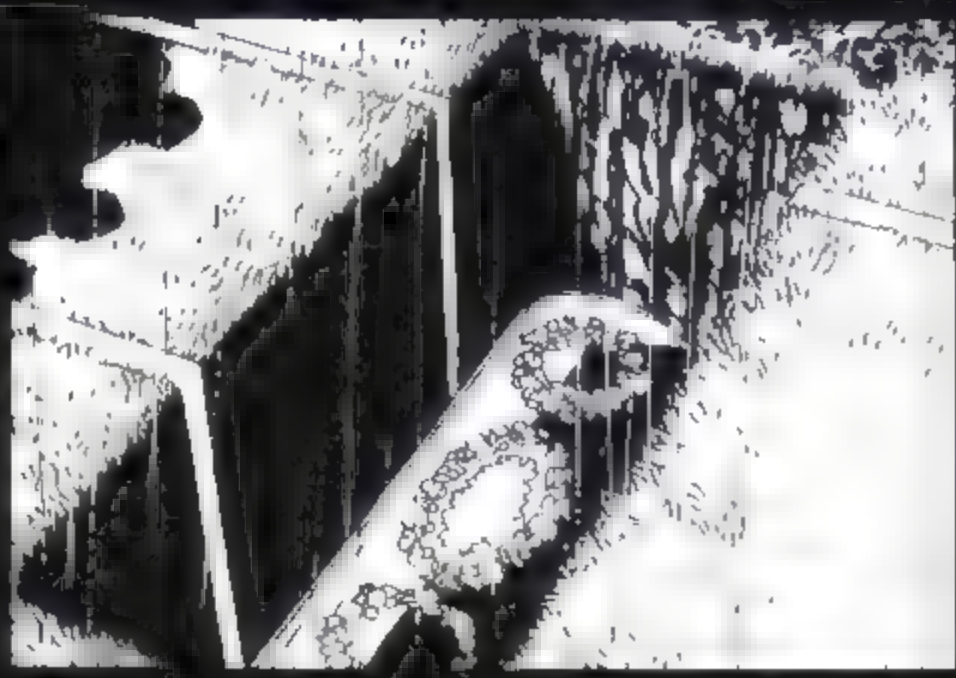


AS A 'DOUBLE YELLOW' —  
A REPORTER FOR A FUNK  
NEWSPAPER — HE HAD  
MANY ENEMIES

RESISTANCE GROUPS LIKE THE  
FREE EUROPEAN ARMY AND  
TRAITOR'S GATE HAD HIM  
ON THEIR DEATH LISTS

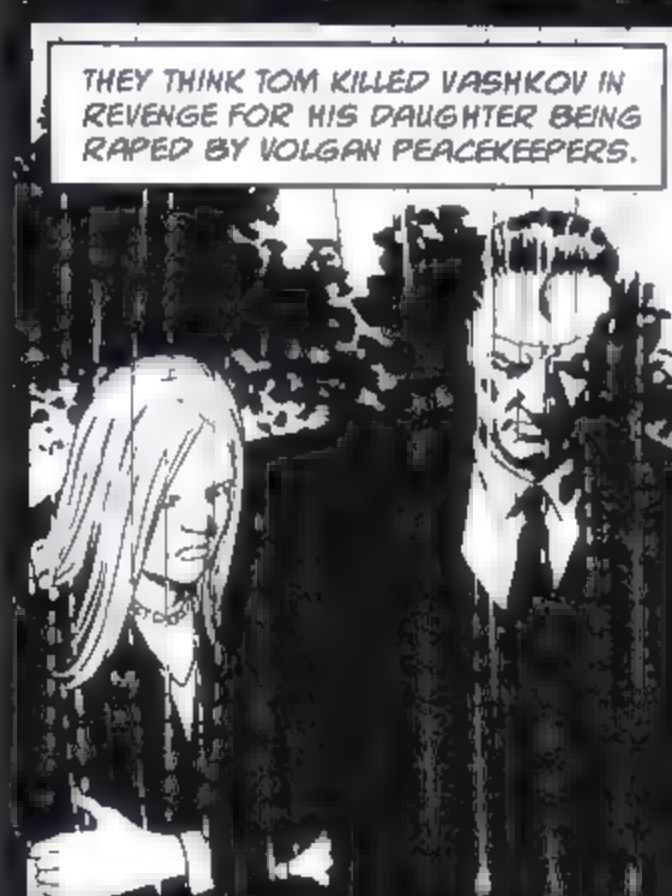
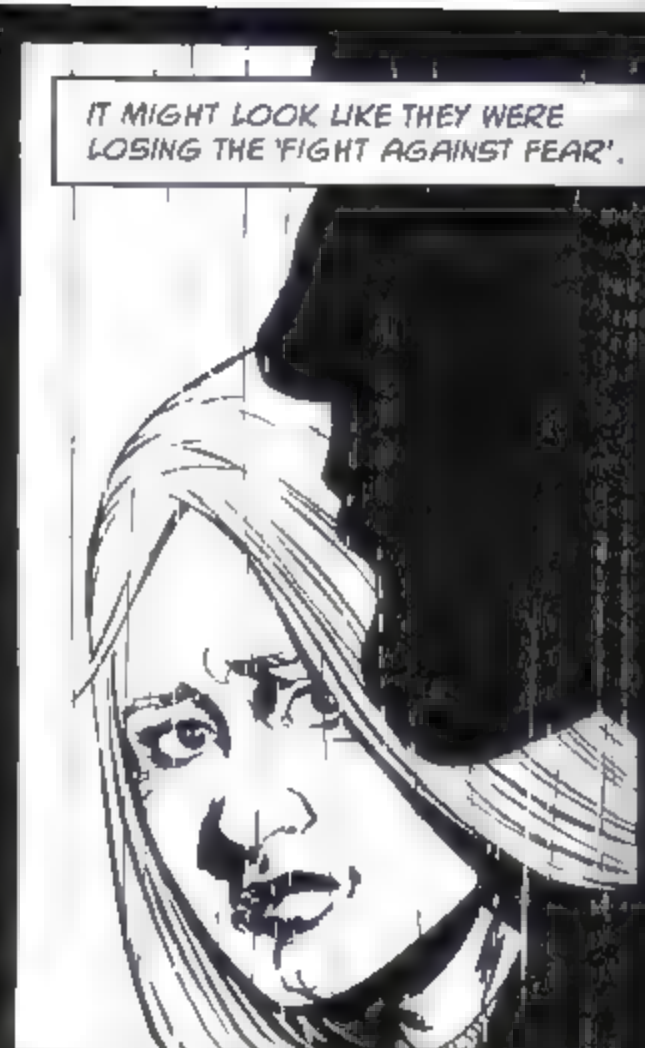


I NEED TO KNOW  
WHO WAS  
RESPONSIBLE

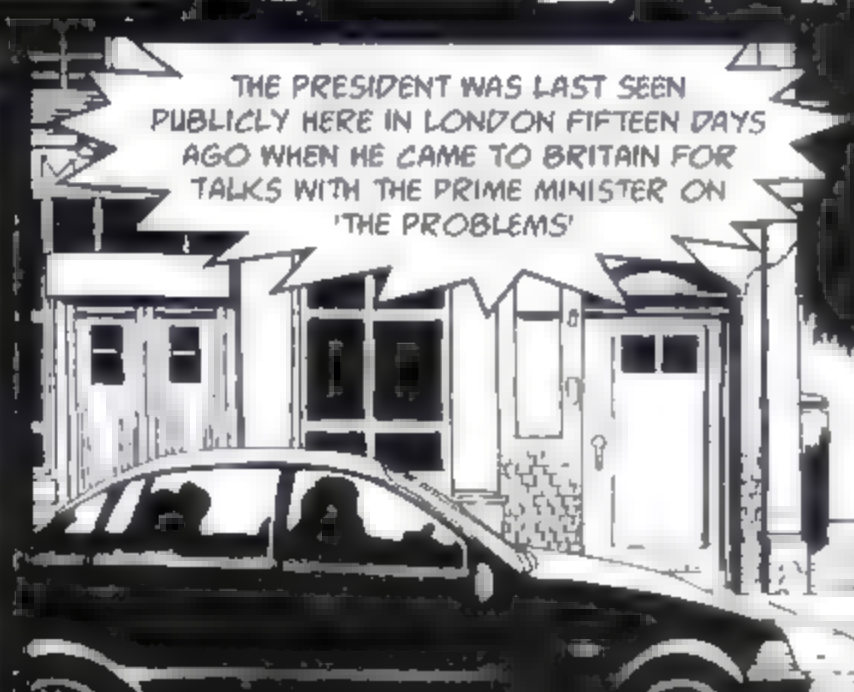
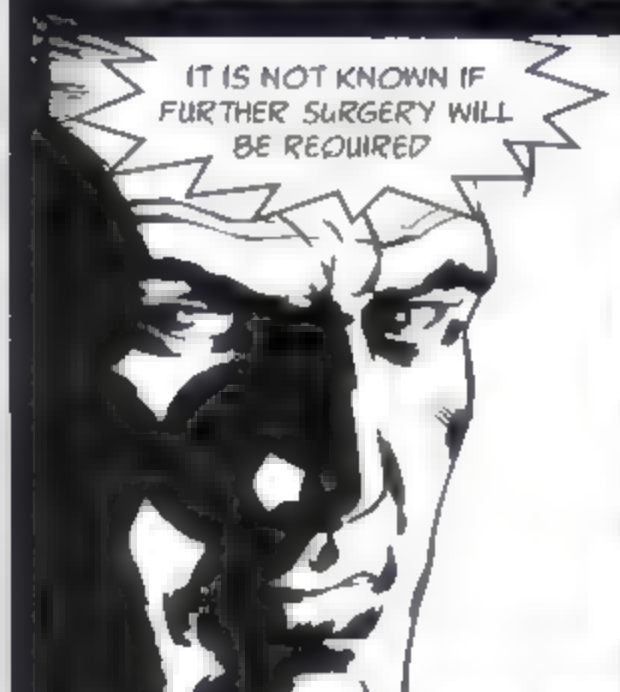
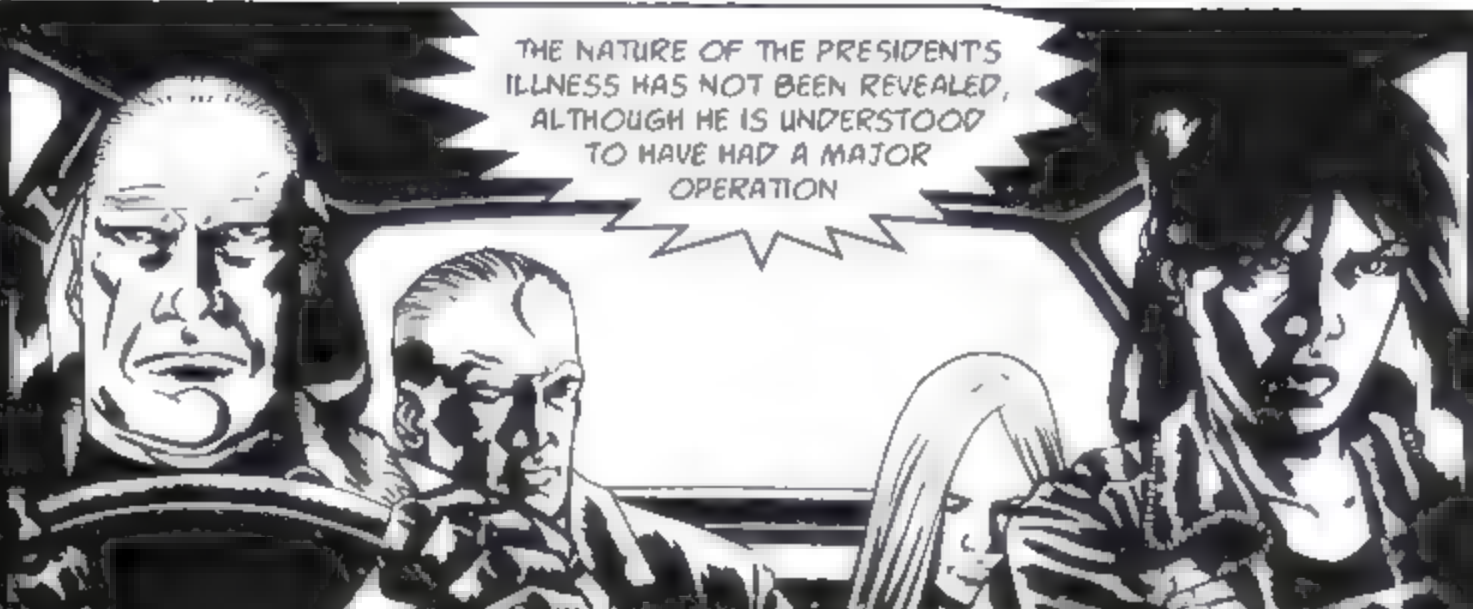
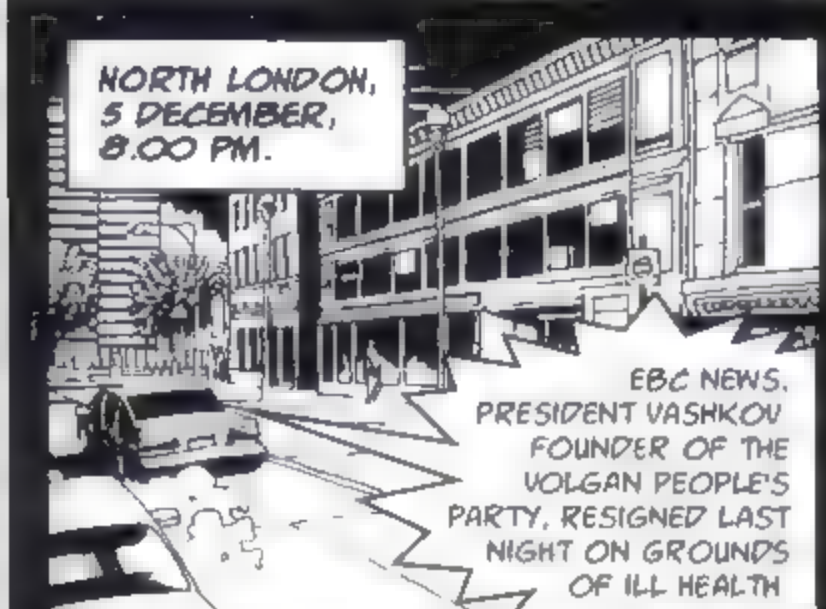


FOR THE  
DEATH OF A  
CAREFUL MAN

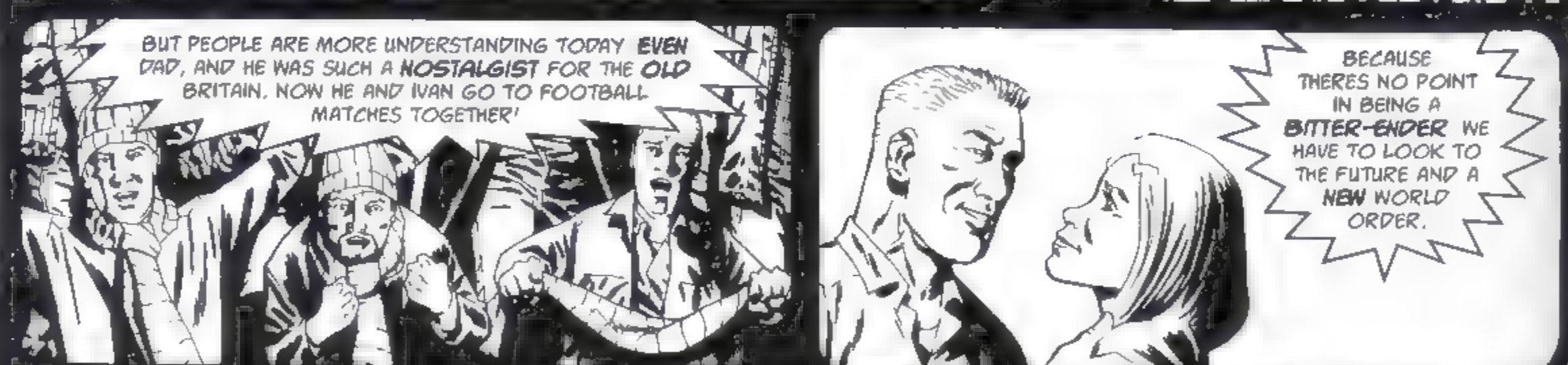




THEY COULD PULL IN ANY OF HIS FAMILY AND FRIENDS FOR INTERROGATION AT ANY TIME.









# SAVAGE

DOUBLE BOOK THREE  
YELLOW 2

ALDgate,  
& DECEMBER,  
5.00 PM.

THE BUILDING HAD ESCAPED  
THE GREAT FIRE OF LONDON  
AND THE BLITZ. SOMEHOW  
THE FLAMES AND THE  
BOMBS NEVER FOUND IT.

SCIENCE  
FICTION  
VERY REASONABLE  
PRICE

BOOKS IN  
STOCK

FRESH  
CUT  
SANDWICHES

GREAT SELECTION FANTASY CARDS  
FOOD AND DRINK  
SERVED HERE

EAT HERE  
OR  
TAKEAWAY

TEA BREAK  
9.30-5.30  
DAILY

OPEN

I USED TO DRINK HERE  
IN THE OLD DAYS.

YOU ARE  
FREE  
TO LOOK  
AROUND  
& BROWSE

PRICE  
SO DID JACK  
THE RIPPER

FRESH  
CUT  
SANDWICHES

IT USED TO BE A  
PUB BEFORE '99.

NOW IT WAS A BOOK SHOP  
AND CAFE NOBODY WENT  
TO, RUN BY A BOOKSELLER  
WHO COULDN'T SPELL.

I'LL BET YOU'RE  
AFTER A LORD CYBOD  
AND HIS SILICONS NOVEL,  
YOUNG MAN.

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT,  
MATE. AND A CUP  
OF TEA.

I KNEW IT.  
SEE, WHEN IT'S ON  
THE TELLY, I ALWAYS  
PUT IT IN THE WINDOW.  
VERY POPULAR IS LORD  
CYBOD 'ERASE!  
'ERASE! 'ERASE!  
HEE HEE!

ALTHOUGH MY LADY  
CUSTOMERS PREFER THE  
SILVER RAPIER.

GEORGETTE DUMAS  
HISTORICAL ROMANCE.  
SHE'S VERY GOOD.

IF YOU LIKE  
THAT SORT OF  
THING.

MILK?

NO THANKS.

NOSTRADAMUS  
21

THE  
NOSTRADAMUS 21  
SERIES IS POPULAR AS  
WELL. 'PARADISE FOUND'.  
PROPHECIES FOR THE  
NEW MILLENNIUM.

'THE FANTASTIC  
FUTURE WAITING  
FOR YOU'

'PROPHECIES FOR LOVERS.'  
'PROPHECIES FOR THE  
ELDERLY.'

YOU SEE, AS LONG  
AS PEOPLE THINK THERE'S A  
BETTER TOMORROW, THEY  
DON'T WORRY ABOUT  
WHAT'S HAPPENING  
TODAY.

WHY  
DID YOU  
COME HERE,  
SAVAGE.

ARE YOU  
SURE YOU WEREN'T  
FOLLOWED?

MR GRANVILLE, I'VE  
GOT TO KNOW —  
WHO KILLED  
TOM?

IT'S BEING  
INVESTIGATED,  
SAVAGE. THESE  
THINGS TAKE  
TIME.

AND WILL  
YOU KINDLY  
GO THROUGH THE  
APPROPRIATE  
CHANNELS?

IT HAS ALL THE  
MARKS OF AN MIS  
KILLING.

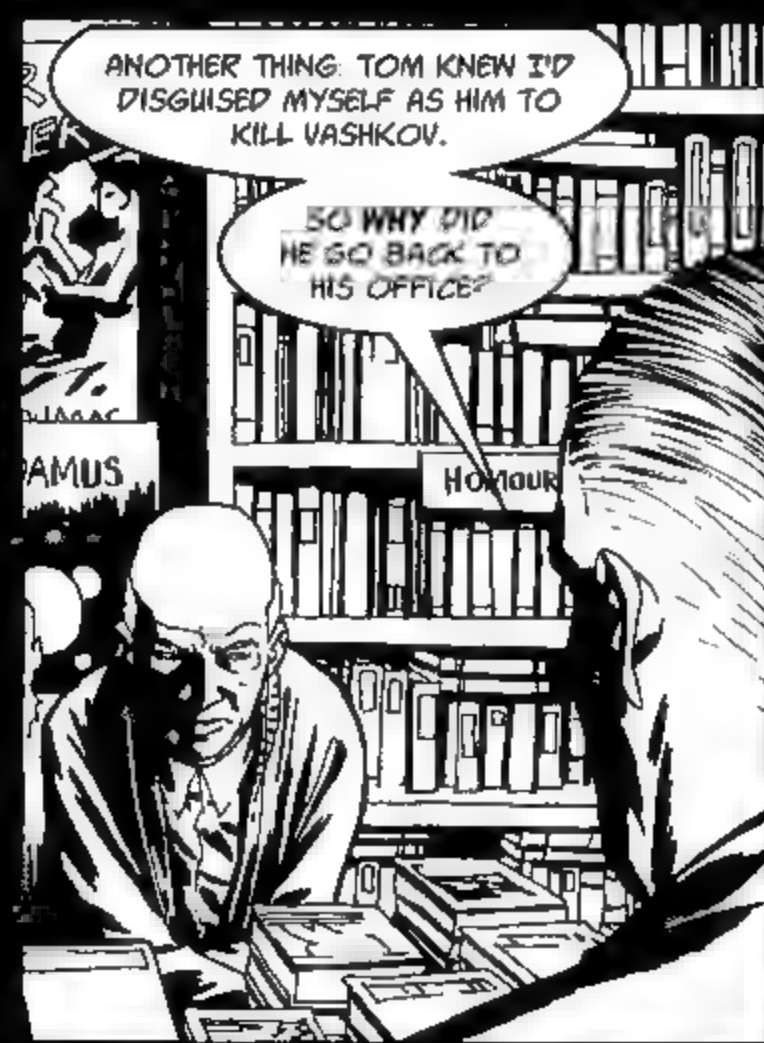
SURELY  
NOT. WE DIDN'T  
DO THAT SORT  
OF THING, DID  
WE?

NO. YOU JUST  
ARRANGED 'ACCIDENTS'  
AND 'SUICIDES'.

AFTER '99, SOME OF YOUR  
LOT JOINED THE RESISTANCE.  
OTHERS JOINED THE VOLGANS.  
THEY LIKED 'TRUE LABOUR'.  
EVEN LESS THAN  
VASHKOV.

REGRETTABLY  
THAT IS SO.





ANOTHER THING. TOM KNEW I'D DISGUISED MYSELF AS HIM TO KILL VASHKOV.

SO WHY DID HE GO BACK TO HIS OFFICE?



YOU'RE A KILLER, SAVAGE. THE BEST WE HAVE. YOU KILL WITHOUT PITY AND WITHOUT HESITATION.



YOU'RE NOT A DETECTIVE. LEAVE IT TO THE EXPERTS.

SIR, I OWE IT TO MY BROTHER.



NO.



I NEED INFORMATION. A LEAD. A NAME. ANYTHING.

SIR!

WHAT PART OF 'NO' DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?



YOUR BOOK, SAVAGE.



AND SAVAGE...?

SIR?



DON'T COME HERE AGAIN.



NORTH LONDON, 7 DECEMBER, 11.00 PM.

EXCELLENT VIEW FROM YOUR FLAT, JACK.

THAT'S THE IDEA, MIKE. I CAN SEE TROUBLE COMING FROM ANY DIRECTION.

AND OFFICIALLY IT DOESN'T EXIST, 'COS I BUILT IT ON TOP OF THE OTHER FLATS.

BUT SUPPOSING THE PLANNING INSPECTORS SAW IT AND CAME ROUND?



THEY DID. I TOLD THEM I REALISE I HAVE DONE WRONG, AND I AM PREPARED TO PAY THE PRICE!



THREE HUNDRED IN CASH.



I SHALL MISS THIS PLACE. BUT I THINK IT'S TIME TO MOVE ON.

YES. I'VE GOT YOUR NEW IDENTITIES WITH ME. CASSIE AND NODDY WILL BE RUNNING A PUB IN SOUTH LONDON.



I WANTED TO ASK YOU, JACK. WHY DID SHE MARRY SOMEONE LIKE NODDY?

HE WASN'T ALWAYS THIS BAD. WE THINK HE GOT CAUGHT IN SOME ELECTRONIC SMOG.

THE MICROWAVES THE VOLGANS USE TO DISPERSE CROWDS?



YES. THE EFFECTS ARE UNPREDICTABLE. THEY CAN MAKE YOU PANIC OR STUPID.

POOR NODDY GOT TURNED INTO A ZOMBIE.



CASSIE'S TAKEN HIM TO SEE A CONSULTANT. BUT THEY DON'T KNOW WHETHER HE WAS ZAPPED WITH ULF, VLF OR EHF.

WELL, WE'VE ALL GOT OUR SCARS FROM THIS WAR.







# SAVAGE

DOUBLE

BOOK THREE

YELLOW 3



OKAY, WHO GETS TO PLAY 'PATIENT'?



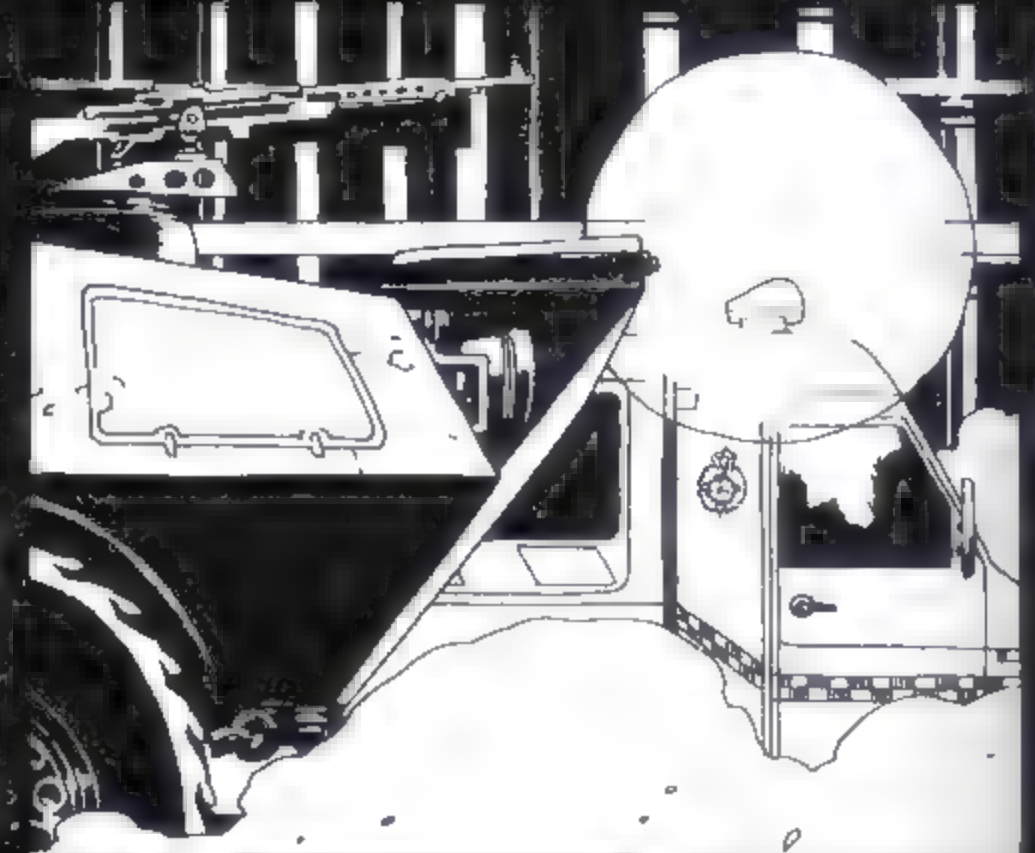
NODDY, YOU DON'T LOOK TOO WELL.

I DON'T FEEL VERY WELL.

GOOD.



WE'LL TELL THE VOLGS YOU'VE GOT TYPHOID IF THEY STOP US.



BRILLIANT. WHERE TO NOW, MIKE?

SOUTH. THE TRIANGLE.



WHAT ABOUT OUR SHOP?

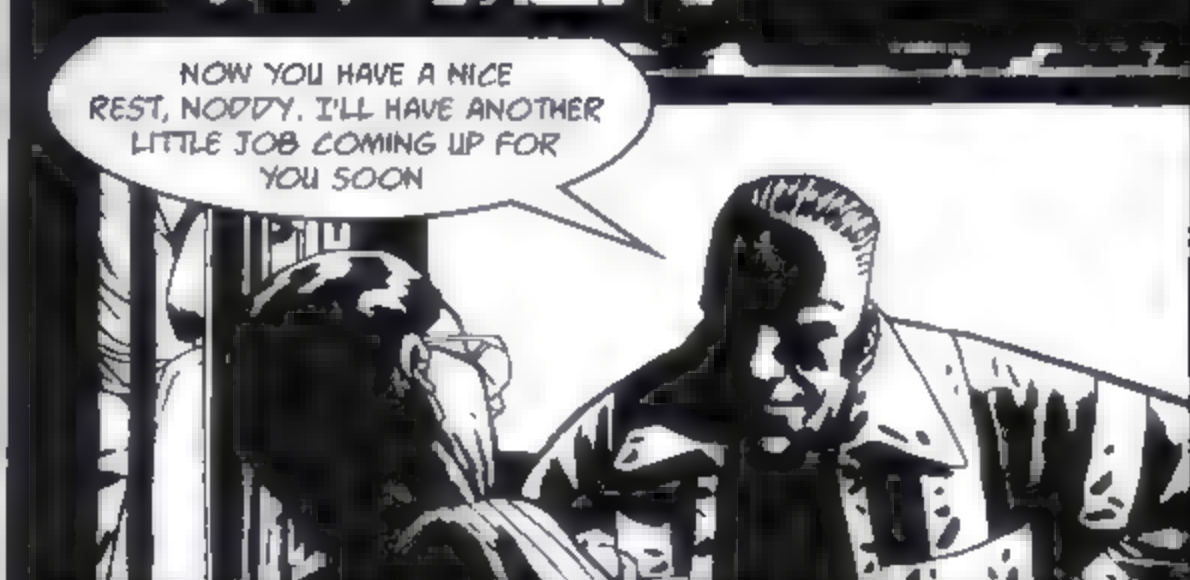
WHAT SHOP?

EH?



YOU BASTARD! ALL THIS TIME YOU'VE HAD A BOMB PLANTED IN MY SHOP!

'COURSE AND ANOTHER IN MY FLAT



NOW YOU HAVE A NICE REST, NODDY. I'LL HAVE ANOTHER LITTLE JOB COMING UP FOR YOU SOON



SOMETIMES I THINK YOU'RE THE ONE WHO GOT CAUGHT IN THE SMOG!



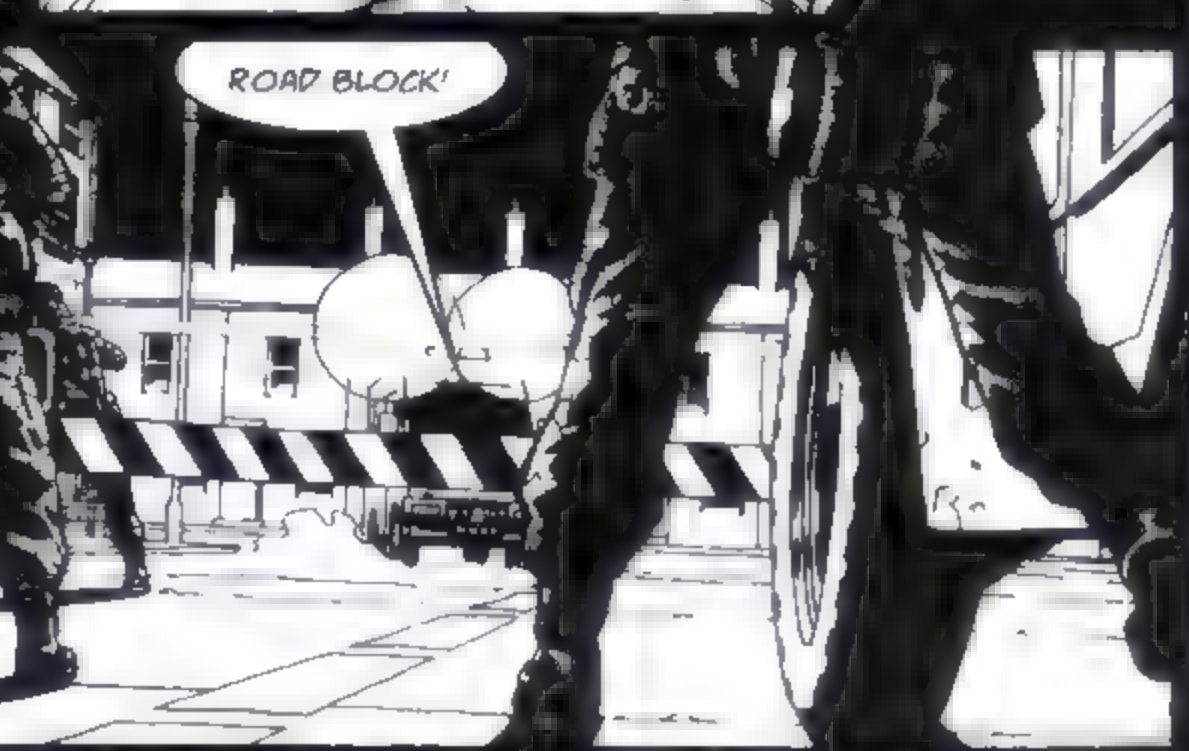
YOU'RE USING HIM, JACK. I DON'T LIKE THAT

MAYBE I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE.



'THE AMBULANCE! IT'S THE TERRORISTS!'

STOP THE BEEFHEADS!



ROAD BLOCK!







ALD GATE,  
9 DECEMBER,  
6.00 PM.

BOOKSHOP

WELL,  
SAVAGE, IT  
SEEMS YOU  
WERE  
CORRECT.

YOU'VE A  
NAME FOR  
ME, SIR?

I  
HAVE THREE  
NAMES.

DARREN KNIGHT.  
STEPHEN DEACON.  
MARTINE GREEN.

FREELANCE  
TEAM WORKING FOR  
STATE SECURITY.

ACCORDING  
TO MY CONTACT,  
THEY MADE THE HIT ON  
YOUR BROTHER.

ALTHOUGH WE  
DON'T KNOW YET  
WHO ORDERED  
IT.

DARREN KNIGHT.  
IT WOULD SEEM  
ORDINARY  
EXECUTIONS AREN'T  
ENTERTAINING  
ENOUGH FOR HIM

HE WIRED ONE OF  
HIS TARGET'S TEETH  
TO THE MAINS.  
VERDICT SUICIDE.

GAGGED A  
SECRETARY WHO  
KNEW TOO MUCH  
TIED HER ANKLES  
TOGETHER AND  
DROWNED HER IN  
TWO FEET OF  
WATER.

THE CORONER DECIDED  
SHE HOPPED TO THE POND, AND  
GAGGED HERSELF SO SHE  
WOULDN'T CRY OUT

HE TIED A BUNGEE ROPE  
AROUND A TARGET'S  
NECK AND A LAMP  
POST..

... WHILE THE  
TARGET WAS SEATED  
IN HIS CAR

THEN DROVE  
THE CAR OFF AT  
HIGH SPEED.

DEACON IS  
THE TECHNICAL  
ONE.

HE WAS THE DRIVER  
OF THAT LITTLE WHITE CAR  
EVERYONE WAS LOOKING FOR  
SOME YEARS AGO.

THE ONE WITH THE  
CONCRETE BLOCK IN THE  
BACK THAT FORCED A CAR  
TWICE ITS SIZE OFF  
THE ROAD...

AND THIS IS  
MISS GREEN

I SEE.

BE  
DISCREET,  
SAVAGE

I TRY TO BE THESE  
DAYS, SIR. THAT'S  
WHY I DON'T USE  
THE SHOOTER  
ANYMORE.

LIKE IN THAT  
RESTAURANT? THE FINAL  
BODY COUNT WAS  
TWENTY-FIVE.

SOME OF THEM  
COULD HAVE BEEN  
INNOCENT.

THEN THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN  
BREAKING BREAD WITH VOLGS,  
SIR

NEXT PROG © GOING POSTAL!



# SAVAGE

DOUBLE

BOOK THREE

YELLOW 4

NORTH LONDON,  
10TH DECEMBER,  
8.00 PM.

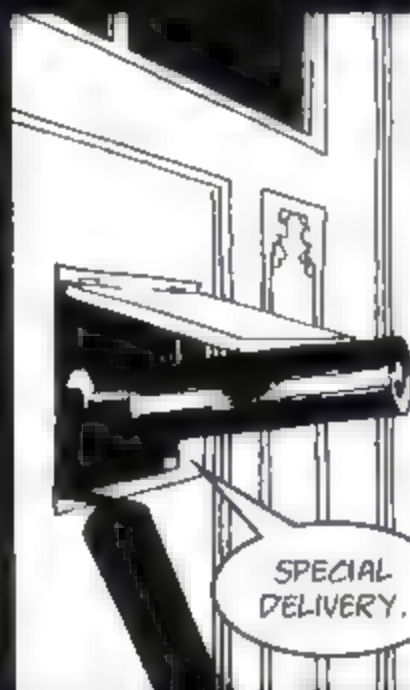
BRRRING



STAY  
BACK. I'LL SEE  
WHO IT IS.



WHO'S  
THERE?



SPECIAL  
DELIVERY.



AAAAHHH!

PAT  
MILLS  
ART  
CHARLIE  
ARLAND  
LETTER  
ELLE  
DE WILLE



MORNING,  
JACK

MADGE.



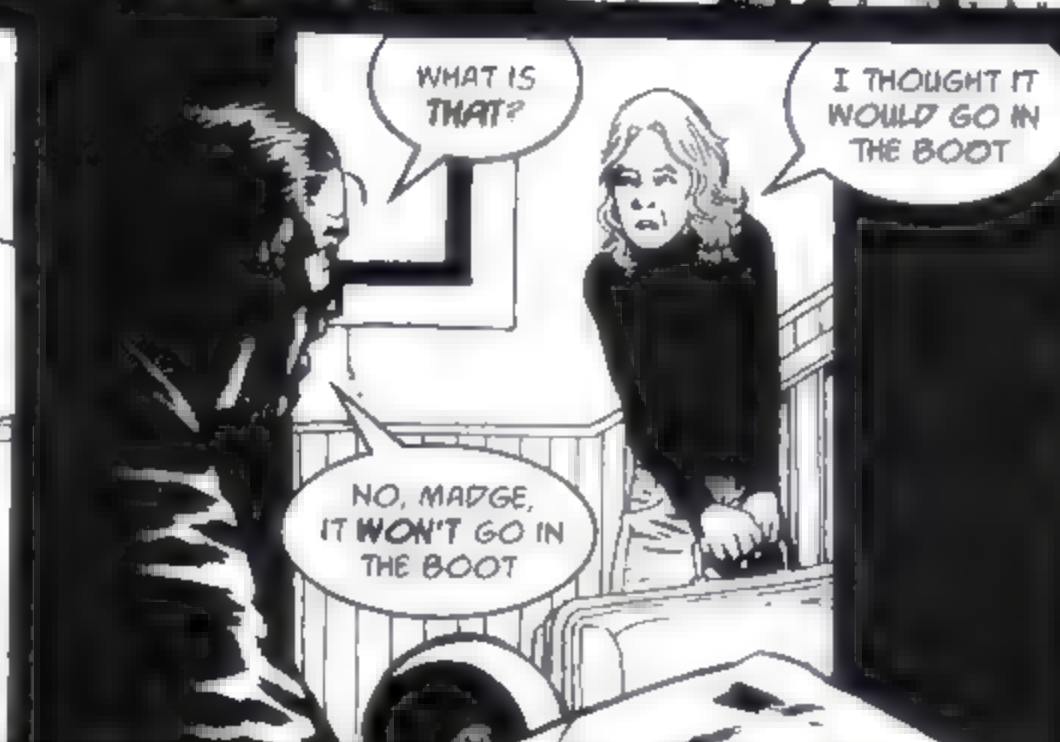
WE'RE NEARLY  
READY TO GO  
JACK

NEARLY?  
MADGE, WE DON'T  
HAVE ANOTHER  
HOUR!



PUT HIM IN THE FRONT ROOM  
THE CHILDREN WILL BE DOWN  
IN A MINUTE.

OKAY.  
AND HURRY  
UP. THE CAR'S  
WAITING



WHAT IS  
THAT?

I THOUGHT IT  
WOULD GO IN  
THE BOOT

NO, MADGE,  
IT WON'T GO IN  
THE BOOT



MORNING,  
UNCLE

UNCLE JACK! UNCLE  
JACK! CAN I  
BRING PANDA AND  
ELLY? PLEASE?  
PLEASE?

YEAH, GO ON  
THEN.



ANNIE, HAVE YOU  
BEEN TO THE TOILET?  
'COS IT'S A LONG  
JOURNEY.

HAVE YOU SEEN  
MY PUZZLE  
MAGAZINE?

YES!

CAN  
WE GET  
GOING?

GOT OUR NEW  
PASSPORTS?

MIKE'S GOT  
THEM. AND THE  
TICKETS FOR THE  
FERRY



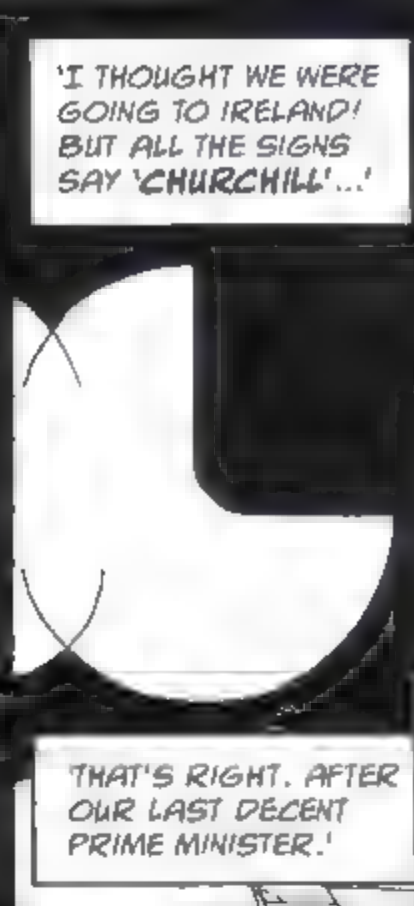
I'LL SEE  
YOU ALL  
LATER





I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHERE'S UNCLE JACK?

HE'S NOT FAR AWAY, ANNIE



I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO IRELAND! BUT ALL THE SIGNS SAY 'CHURCHILL'...

THAT'S RIGHT. AFTER OUR LAST DECENT PRIME MINISTER!



IT'S TO CONFUSE THE VOLGANS, ANNIE. SO THEY DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY'RE GOING!



THESE ONES KNOW WHERE THEY'RE GOING.

TROUBLE, JACK

I'M READY



A NEIGHBOUR MUST HAVE SEEN US LEAVING AND TIPPED THEM OFF.



THE FUNKS!

AAAGGHH!



STAY DOWN, ANNIE! STAY DOWN!

YOU VOLGS ARE GIVING ME THE HUMP!

UUUGH!

'GOTCHAI'





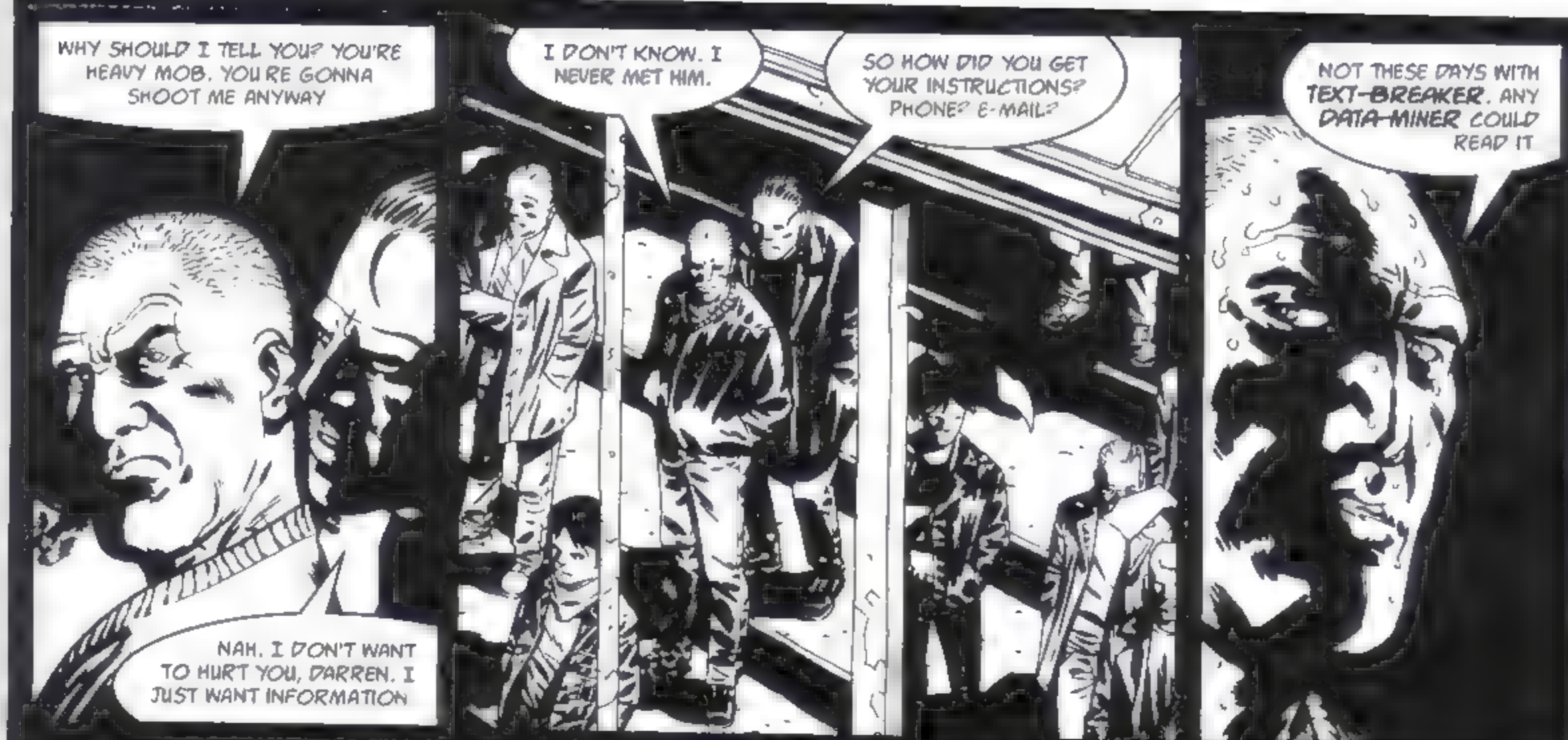
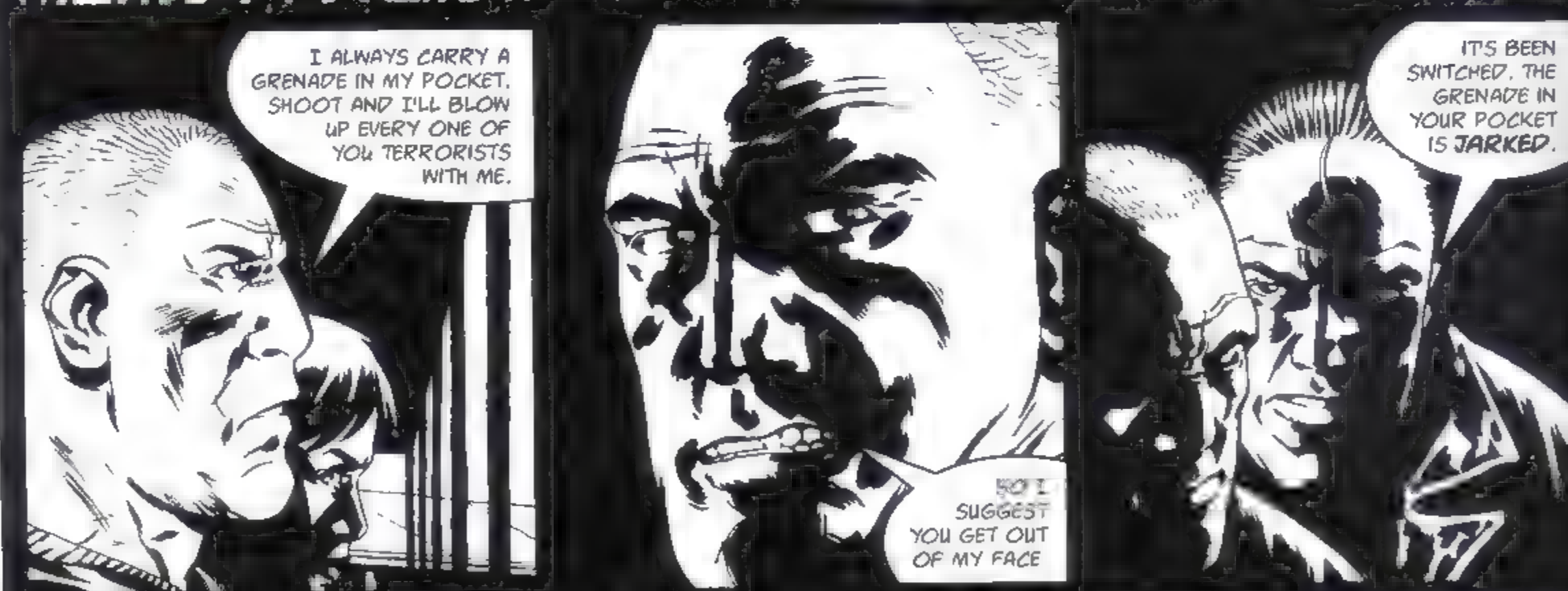


# SAVAGE

DOUBLE

BOOK THREE

YELLOW 5











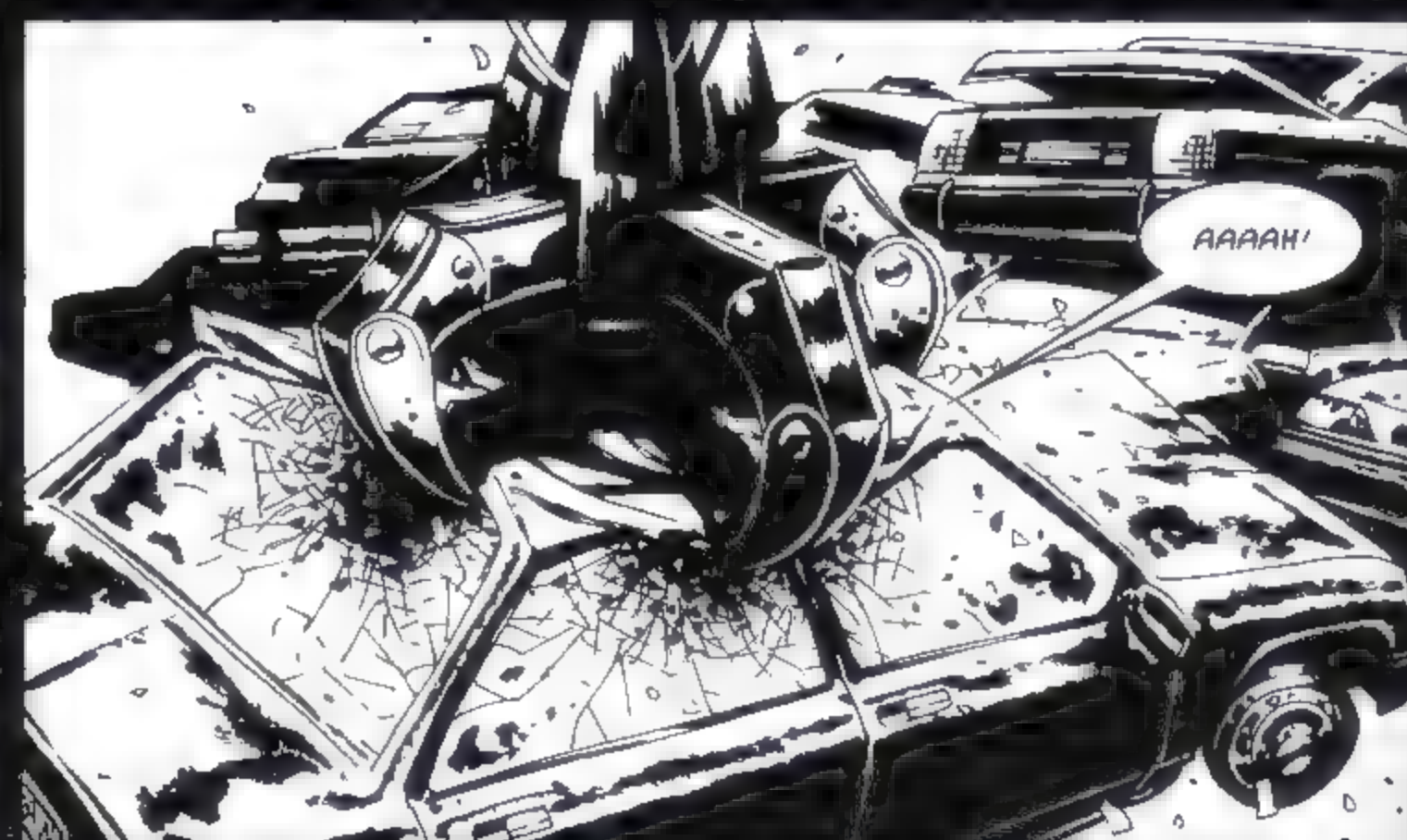


# SAVAGE

DOUBLE

BOOK THREE

YELLOW 6











CAN WE GO HOME NOW, JACK? IT'S PAST CURFEW!

I JUST WANT TO SEE WHAT'S IN THE BRIEF FIRST, RELAX, NODDY EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT.

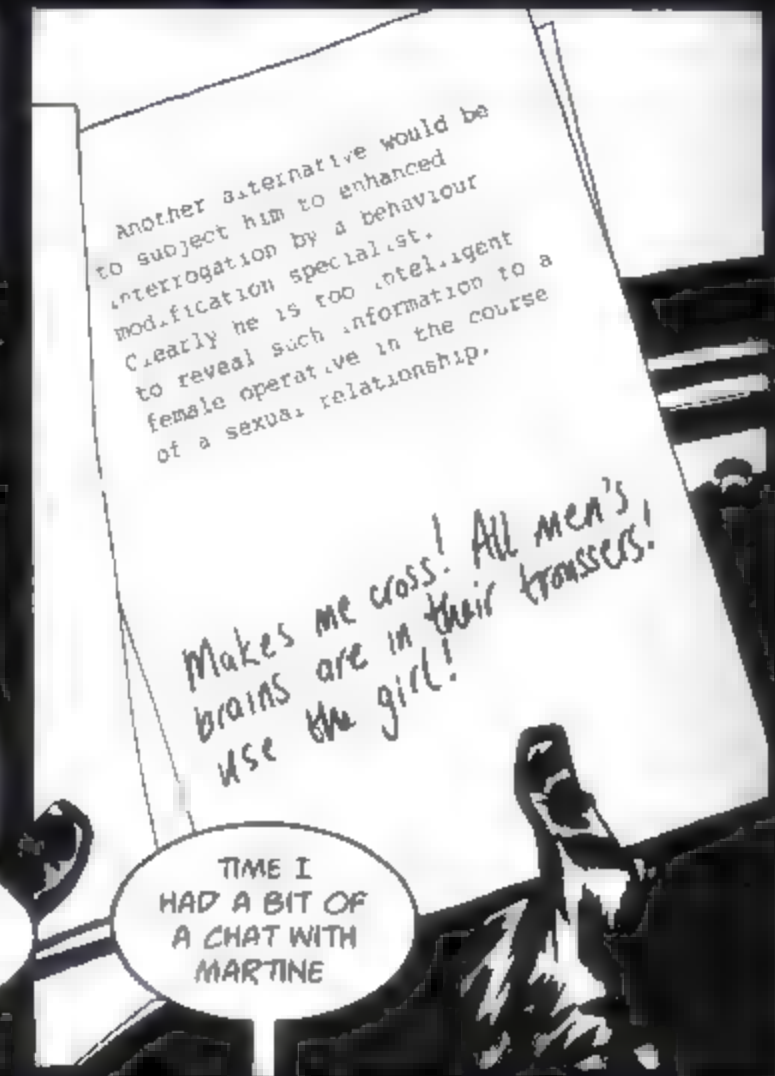
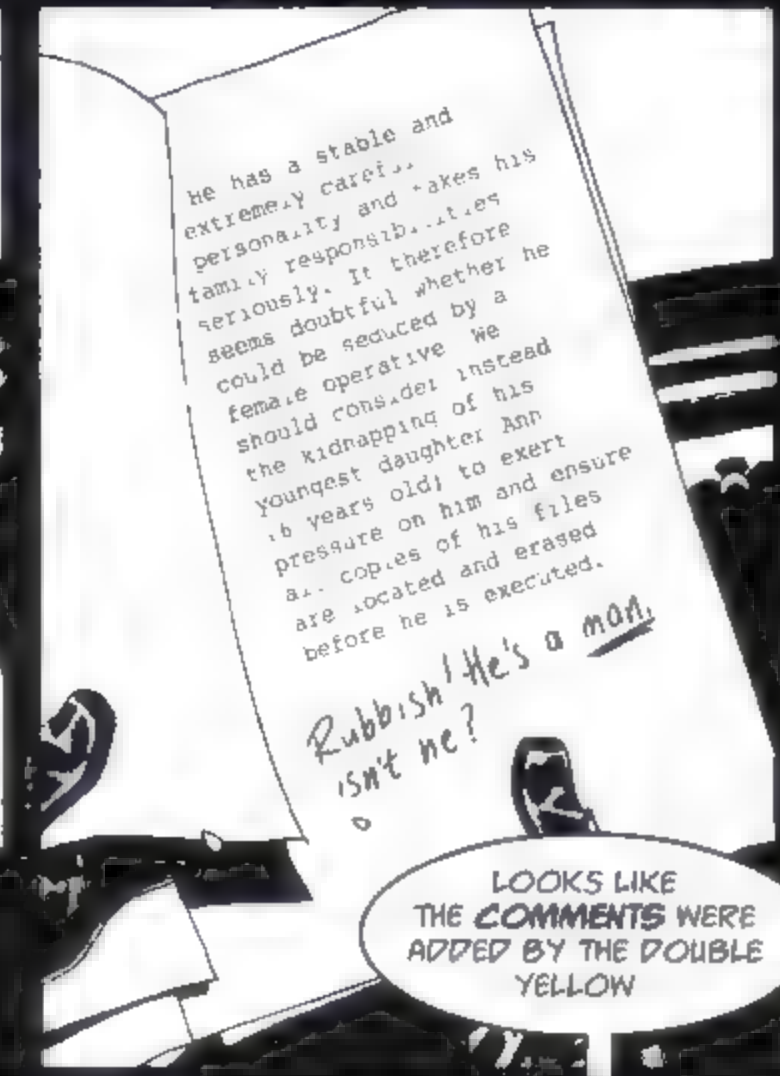
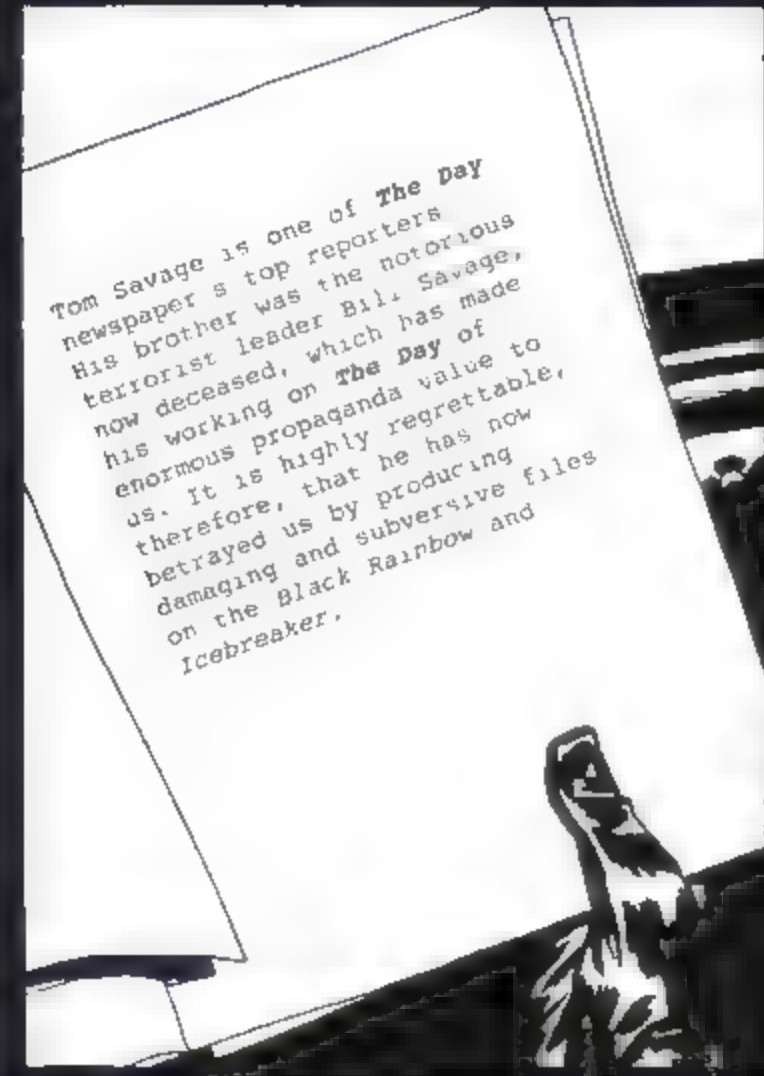


I LIED



MY NERVES ARE PLAYING ME UP!

THEN TAKE YOUR TABLETS

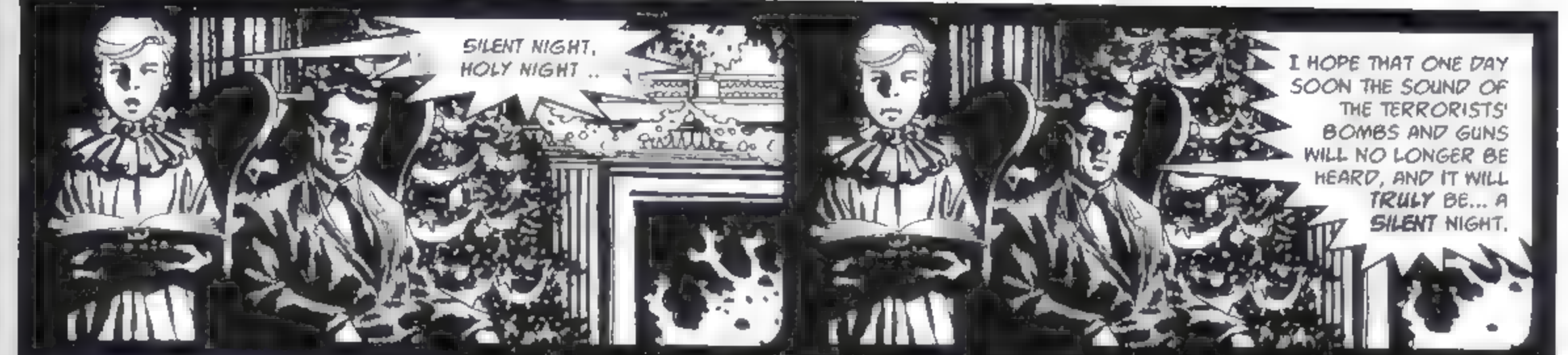


Rubbish! He's a man, isn't he?

Makes me cross! All men's brains are in their trousers! Use the girl!

LOOKS LIKE THE COMMENTS WERE ADDED BY THE DOUBLE YELLOW

TIME I HAD A BIT OF A CHAT WITH MARTINE



SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT...

I HOPE THAT ONE DAY SOON THE SOUND OF THE TERRORISTS' BOMBS AND GUNS WILL NO LONGER BE HEARD, AND IT WILL TRULY BE... A SILENT NIGHT.



THE FLAT OVER THE PIG'S HEAD PUB, 25 DECEMBER, 3.00 PM.

THAT IS MY CHRISTMAS MESSAGE TO YOU LET US... GIVE PEACE A CHANCE

THAT SCOOTY. HE HAS MORE NECK THAN A GIRAFFE.



WHICH WOULD BE HANDY IF TRAITOR'S GATE EVER GET HOLD OF HIM, EH, MIKE?

ROYCE ROLL'S MOB? THEY WOULD DO IT, YOU KNOW.



HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH A LOT OF NECK! I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M STILL EVEN SPEAKING TO YOU!

OH YOU'RE NOT STILL GOING ON ABOUT NODDY, SIS?



YOU CAN'T HELP YOURSELF, CAN YOU? YOU'VE GOT TO PUT THE BLOODY CAUSE FIRST EVERY TIME!



AND WHERE ARE YOU GOING? I THOUGHT WE WERE ALL GOING TO WATCH THE NEW SILVER RAPIER FILM TOGETHER?

JUST GOT A BIT OF BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF



IT'S CHRISTMAS DAY! IT'S A TIME FOR FAMILIES!



I KNOW



# SAVAGE

DOUBLE

BOOK THREE

YELLOW 7

BETHNAL GREEN,  
25 DECEMBER,  
6.00 PM.

'BYE  
WALLY. HAPPY  
CHRISTMAS.

'BYE,  
LOVE HAPPY  
CHRISTMAS.

'SAFER CABS?'

THAT'S US  
LOVE WHERE  
WE GOING  
TO?

ICE WHARF  
MOORINGS  
IT'S OFF  
THE CALLY  
ROAD.

GET IN.

HAPPY CHRISTMAS,  
MARTINE

TIME WE HAD A BIT OF A  
CHAT ABOUT TOM SAVAGE AND  
YOUR PART IN HIS DOWNFALL  
TWENTY-FIVE STOREYS  
TO BE EXACT.

FOLLOW THEM

PAT  
MILLS  
CHARLIE  
ARLAND  
ELIE  
DE VILLE

ICE WHARF MOORINGS,  
27 DECEMBER, 7.00 PM.

STATE SECURITY  
DISCOVERED TOM WAS SECRETLY A  
NOSTALGIST A BITTER-ENDER HE  
COULD HAVE ENDANGERED THE  
PEACE PROCESS

THE VOLGS WILL  
NEVER BE DEFEATED  
THERE'S NO POINT IN  
FIGHTING THEM  
ANYMORE

MAYBE YOU'VE  
FORGOTTEN WHAT  
THE BIG MAN SAYS?  
THE TRUE PURPOSE OF  
RESISTANCE IS TO  
SAVE A NATION'S  
SOUL.

EASY FOR HIM. THE REST  
OF US DON'T KNOW  
WHERE OUR NEXT MEAL  
IS COMING FROM

BLACK SILK  
SHEETS

AND — AFTERWARDS —  
YOU CONFIDED IN HIM THAT  
YOU WERE REALLY FOR THE  
RESISTANCE? GAINED HIS  
CONFIDENCE?

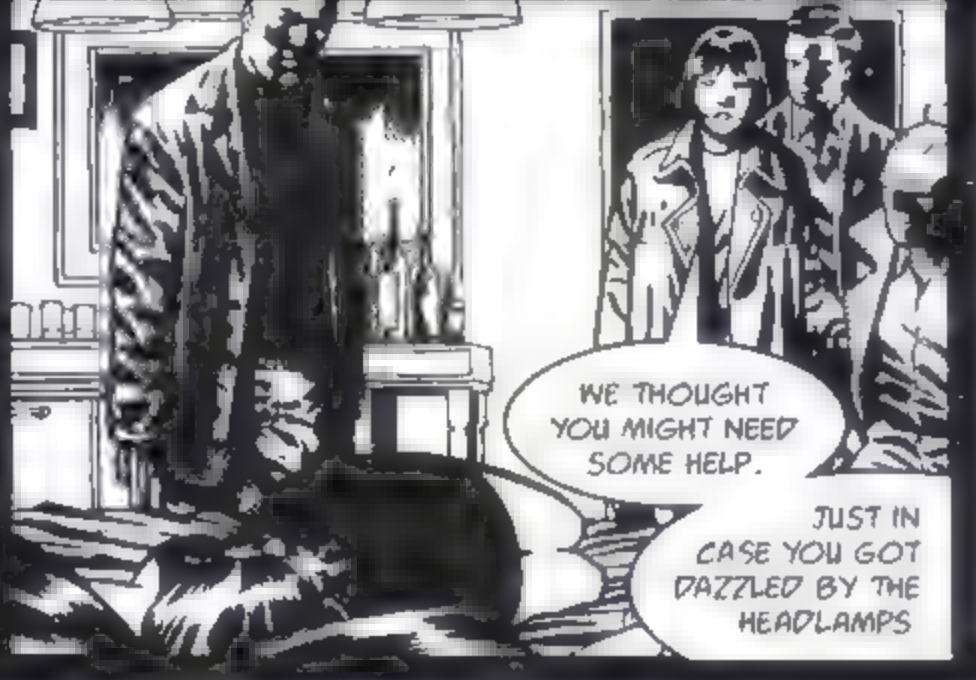
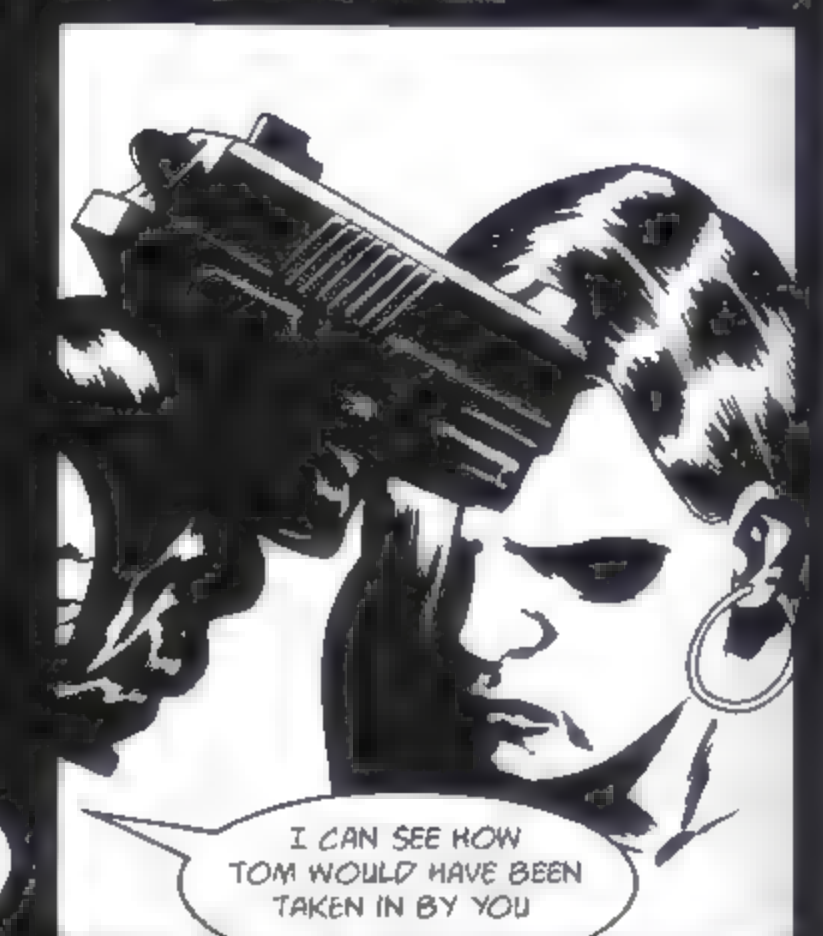
SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT

WHAT HAPPENED,  
MARTINE? DID YOU BUMP  
INTO HIM IN A BAR NEAR HIS  
OFFICE? DID YOU GET CHATTING?  
DID HE MISS HIS LAST TRAIN SO  
YOU INVITED HIM BACK HERE?

THERE'S  
NO POINT IN  
STAYING

IT'S WHAT  
I DO





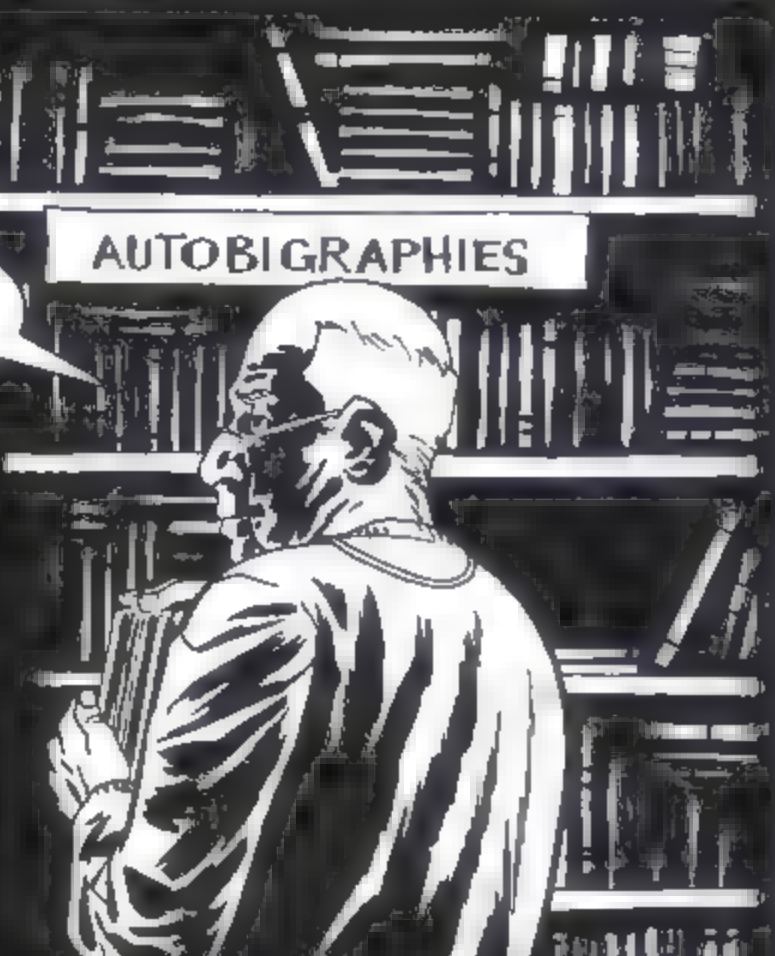




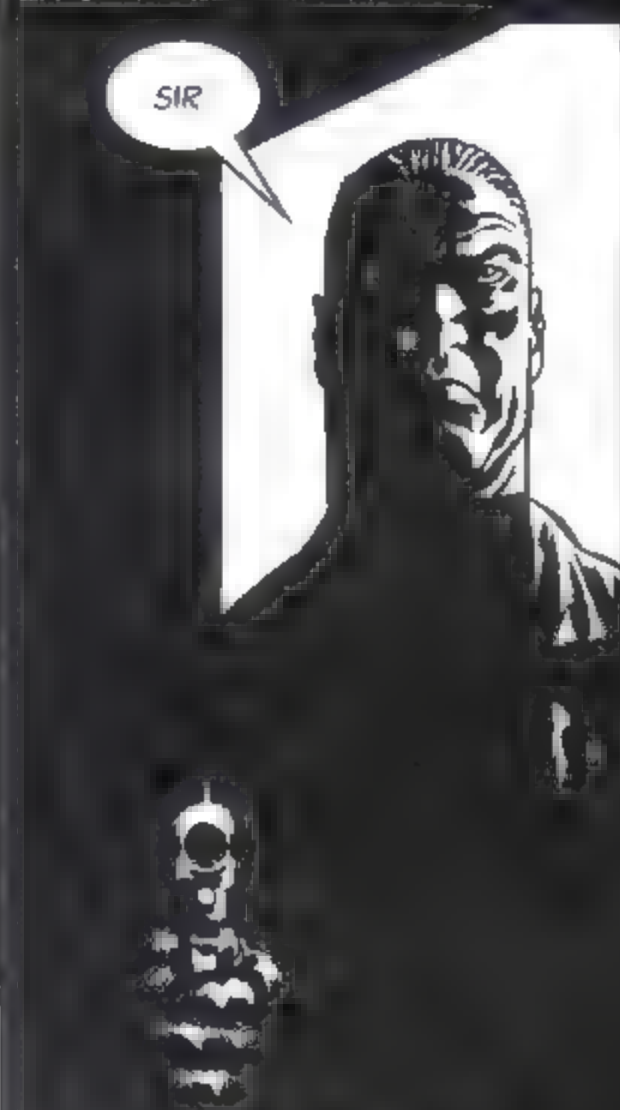
ALDGATE,  
28 DECEMBER,  
5.00 PM.



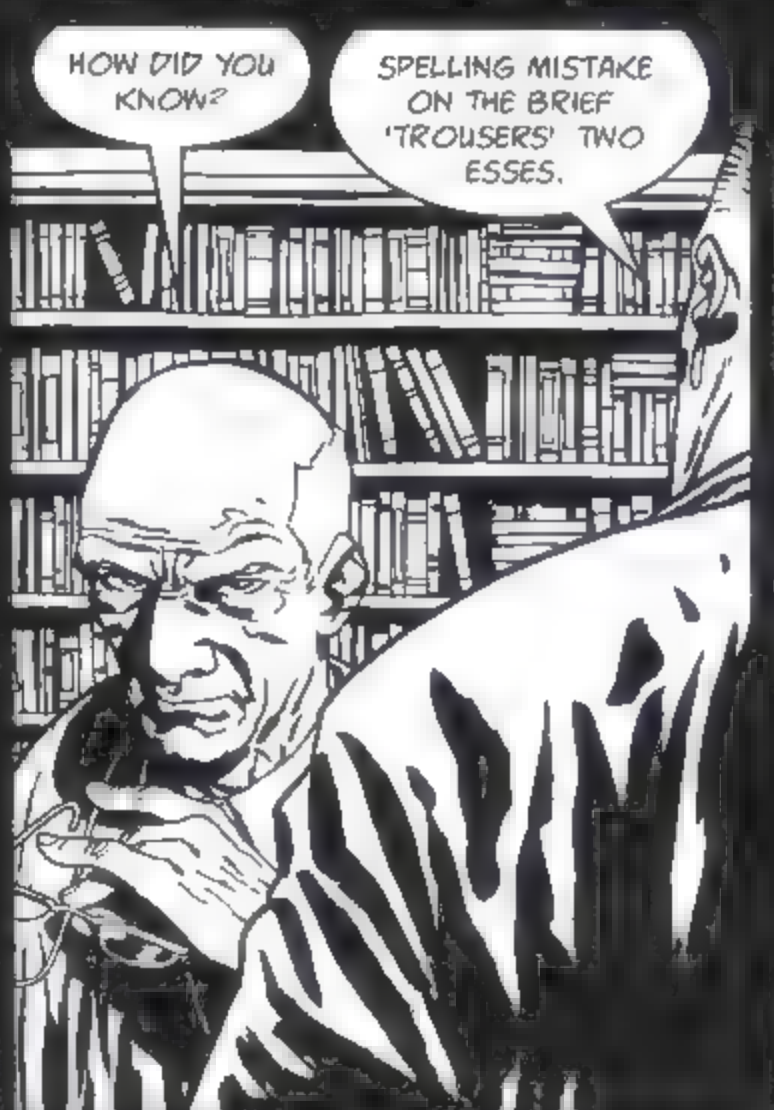
AH,  
SAVAGE



AUTOBIOGRAPHIES

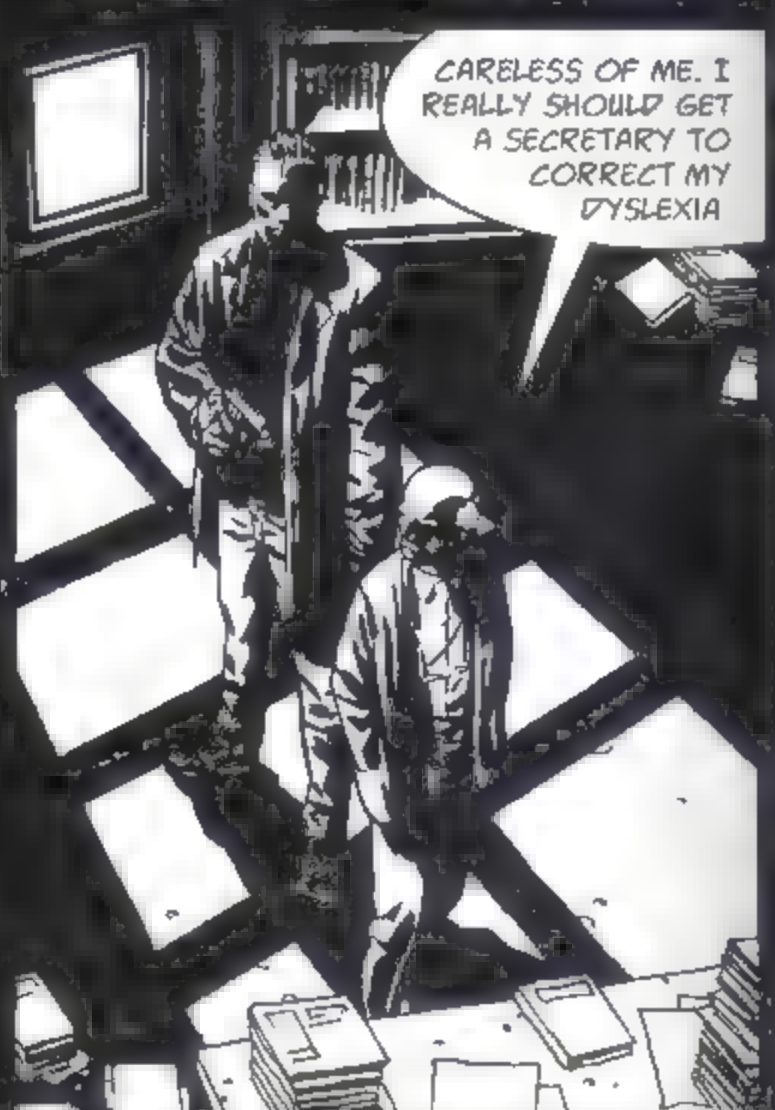


SIR

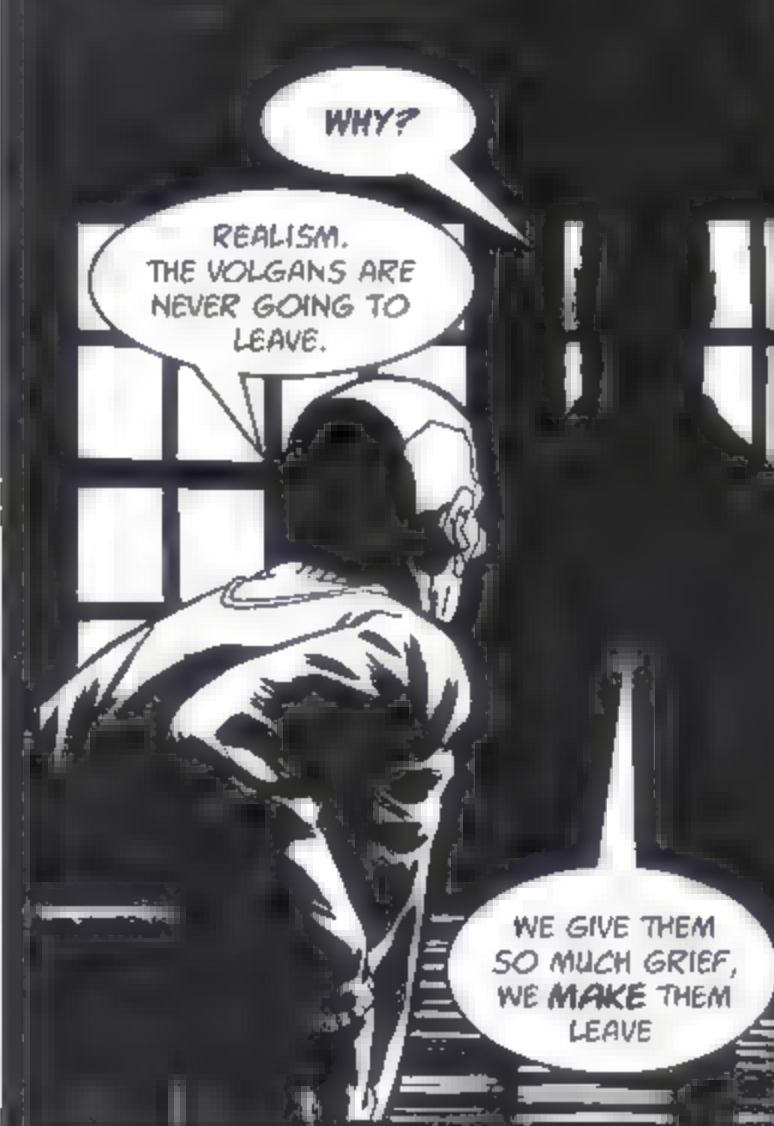


HOW DID YOU  
KNOW?

SPELLING MISTAKE  
ON THE BRIEF  
'TROUSERS' TWO  
ESSES.

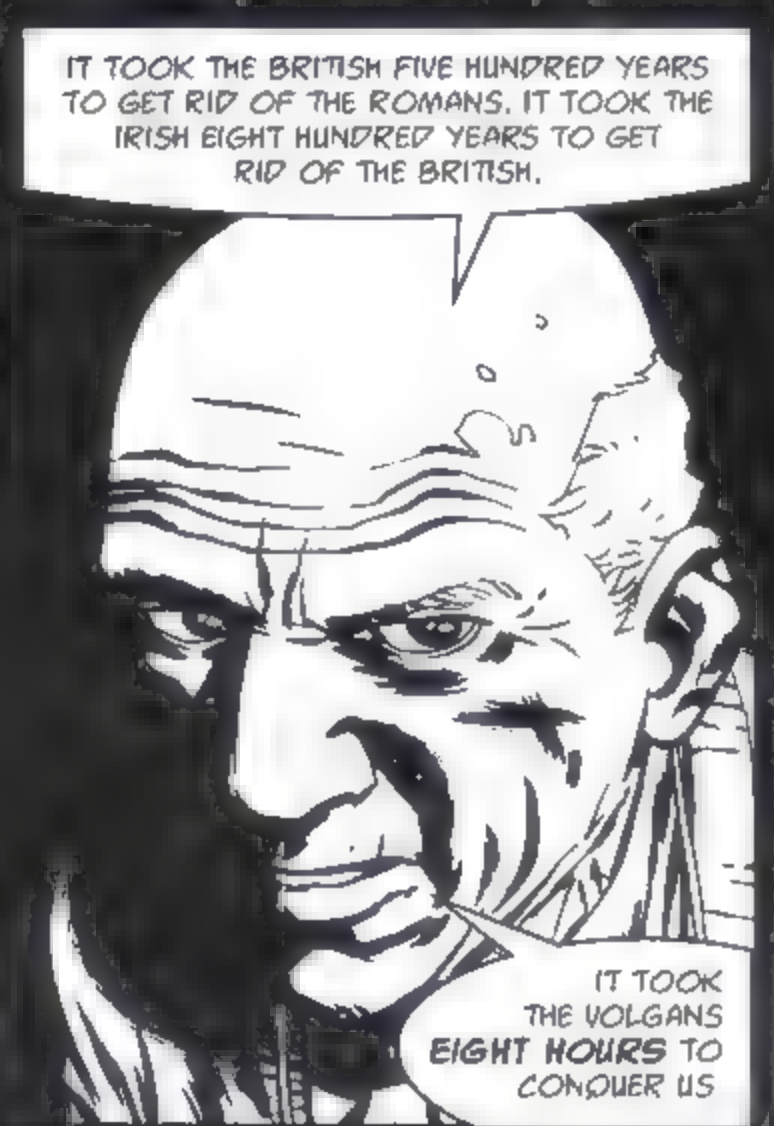


CARELESS OF ME. I  
REALLY SHOULD GET  
A SECRETARY TO  
CORRECT MY  
DYSLEXIA



WHY?

REALISM.  
THE VOLGANS ARE  
NEVER GOING TO  
LEAVE.

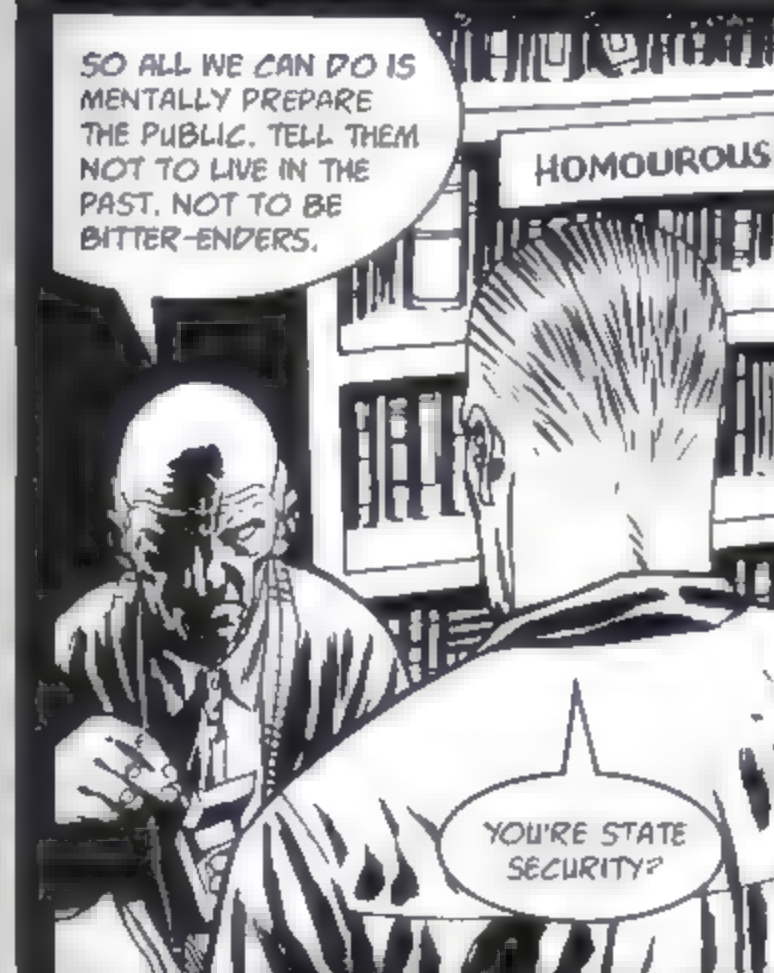


IT TOOK THE BRITISH FIVE HUNDRED YEARS  
TO GET RID OF THE ROMANS. IT TOOK THE  
IRISH EIGHT HUNDRED YEARS TO GET  
RID OF THE BRITISH.



AND THERE'S MORE OIL  
UNDER THE NORTH SEA  
THAN IN IRAQ

I DON'T  
THINK SO

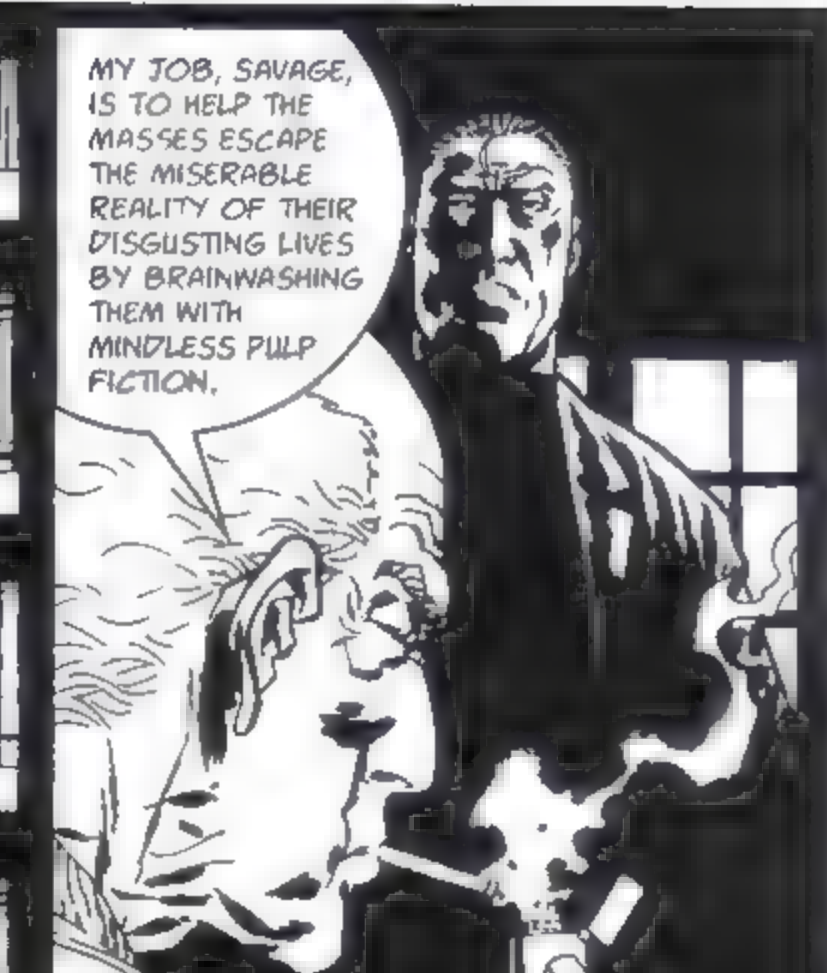


SO ALL WE CAN DO IS  
MENTALLY PREPARE  
THE PUBLIC. TELL THEM  
NOT TO LIVE IN THE  
PAST. NOT TO BE  
BITTER-ENDERS.

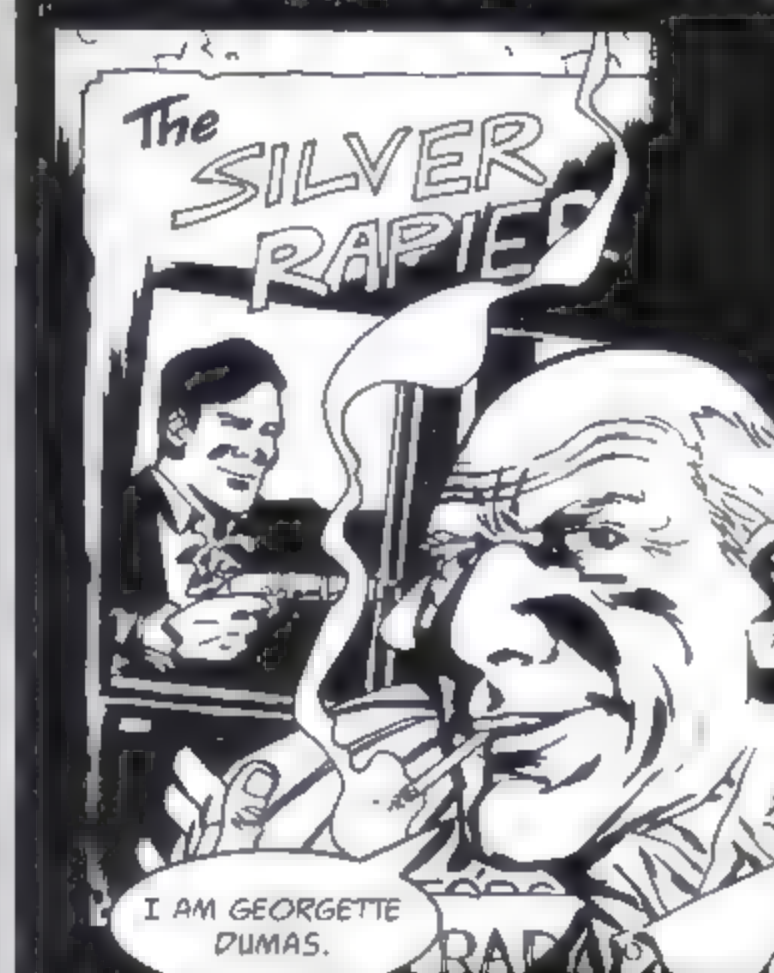
YOU'RE STATE  
SECURITY?



I AM THE HEAD  
OF DISINFORMATION AND  
PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE  
AGAINST TERRORISM

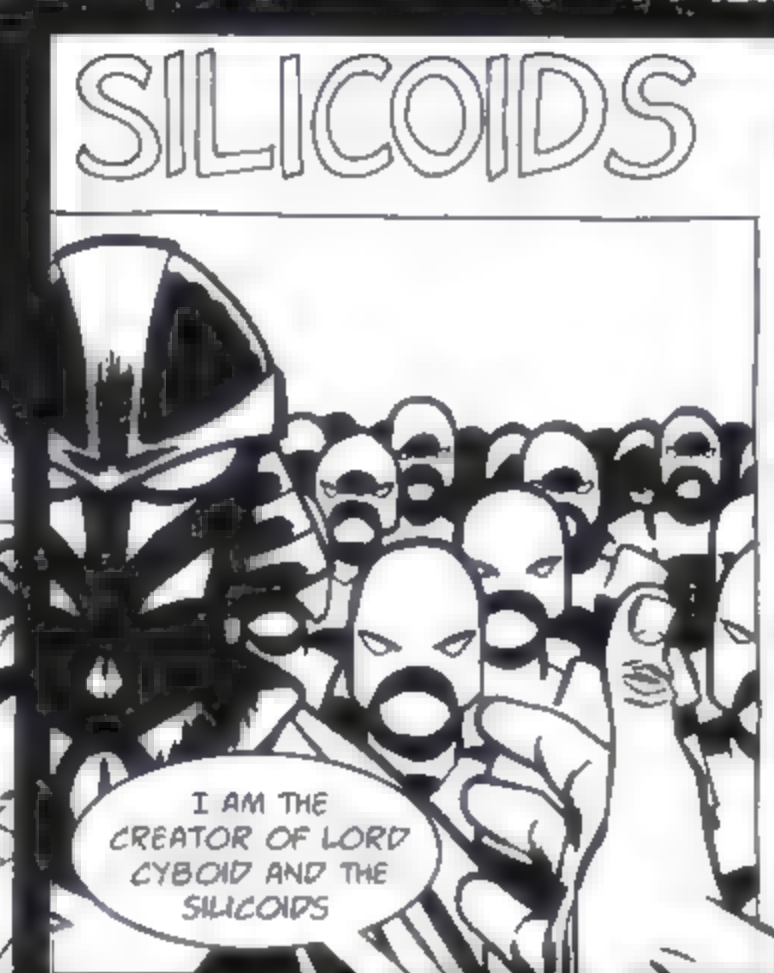


MY JOB, SAVAGE,  
IS TO HELP THE  
MASSES ESCAPE  
THE MISERABLE  
REALITY OF THEIR  
DISGUSTING LIVES  
BY BRAINWASHING  
THEM WITH  
MINDLESS PULP  
FICTION.



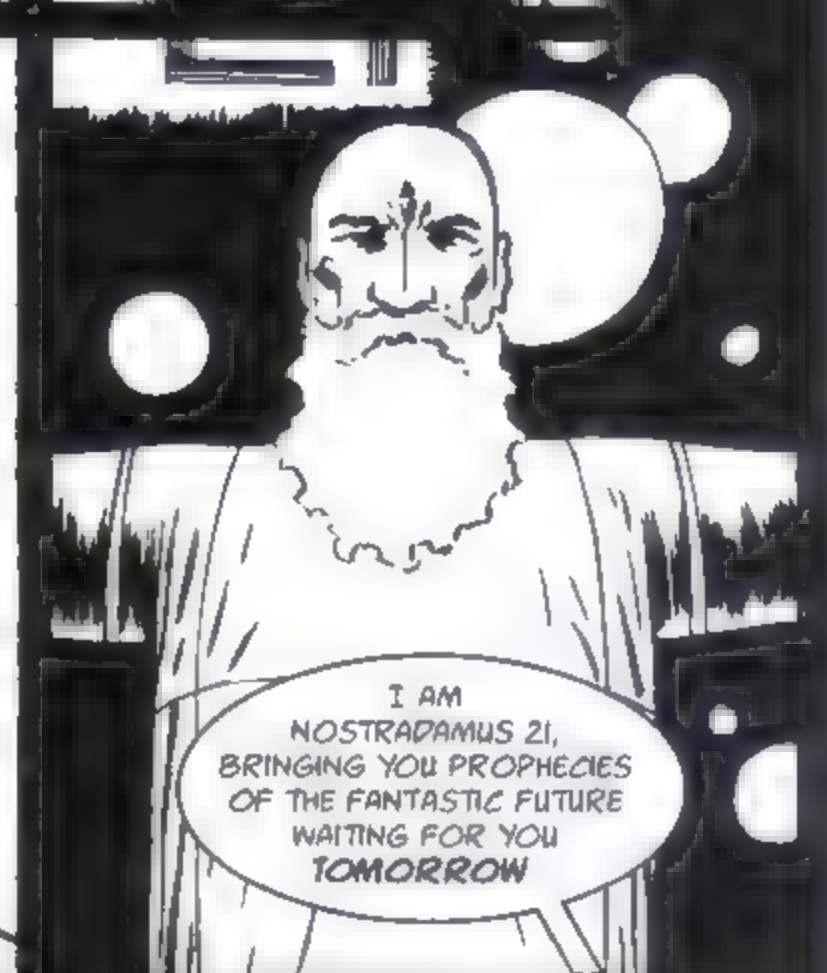
The  
SILVER  
RAPIER

I AM GEORGETTE  
DUMAS.



SILICOIDS

I AM THE  
CREATOR OF LORD  
CYBOLD AND THE  
SILICOIDS



I AM  
NOSTRADAMUS 21,  
BRINGING YOU PROPHECIES  
OF THE FANTASTIC FUTURE  
WAITING FOR YOU  
TOMORROW



BECAUSE HEAVEN IS  
ALWAYS 'MANANA'. ISN'T IT?  
NEVER TODAY. IT'S HOW  
WE'VE ALWAYS KEPT YOU  
UNDER CONTROL.

EVERY GENERATION OF YOU  
PATHETIC, IGNORANT FOOLS  
STRUGGLES AND STRIVES AND  
MAKES SACRIFICES TO CREATE  
A BETTER TOMORROW FOR  
YOUR CHILDREN



BOOKSHOP



ONLY  
TOMORROW  
NEVER  
COMES



# SAVAGE

DOUBLE BOOK THREE  
YELLOW 8



'MY DEPARTMENT CREATES NIGHTMARE SCIENCE-FICTION SCENARIOS OF TOMORROW SO PEOPLE FAIL TO SEE THE NIGHTMARES OF TODAY.'

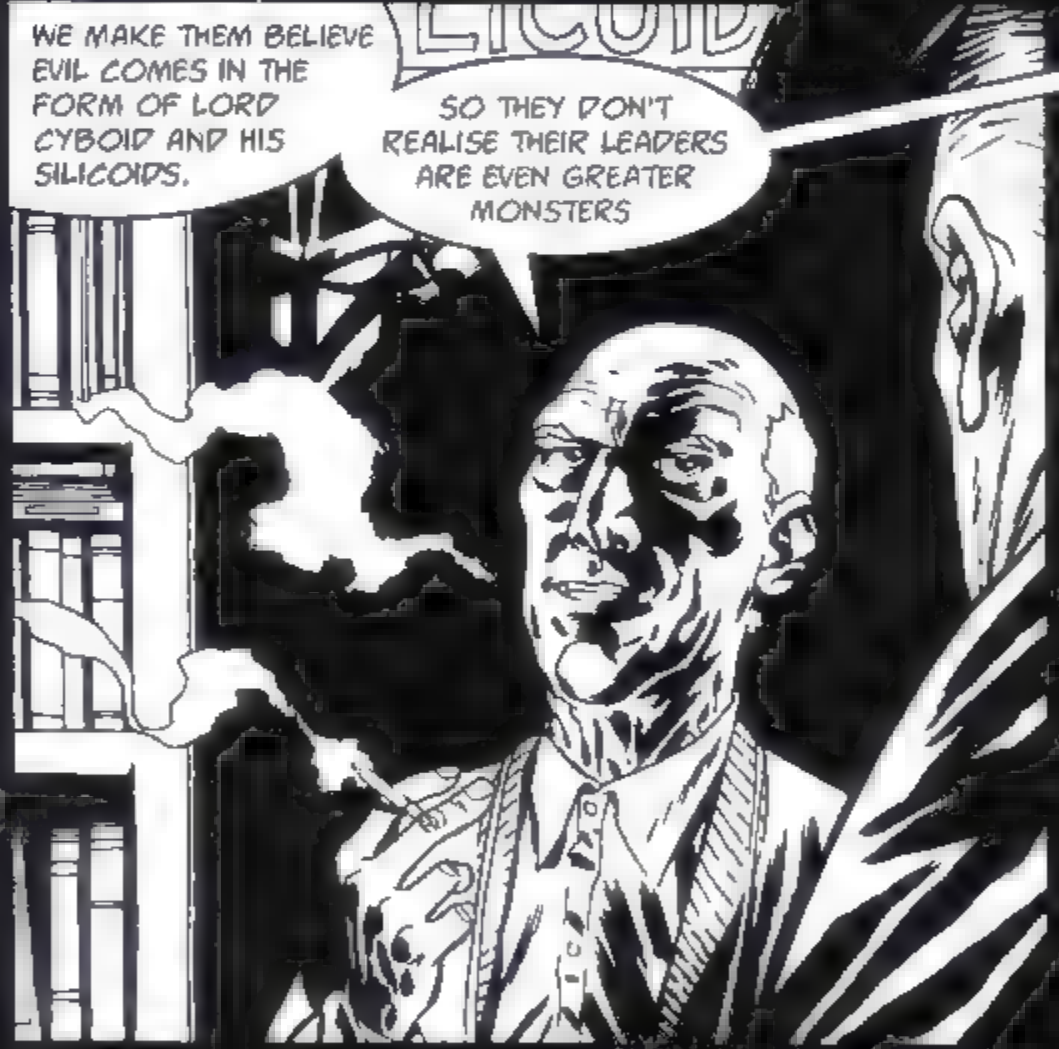


'THAT WE ALREADY LIVE IN A SCIENCE-FICTION DYSTOPIA.'

WE MAKE THEM BELIEVE EVIL COMES IN THE FORM OF LORD CYBOID AND HIS SILICIDS.

SO THEY DON'T REALISE THEIR LEADERS ARE EVEN GREATER MONSTERS

I HAD HOPED MY CRASH TEAM WOULD HAVE DEALT WITH YOU WITHOUT BLOWING MY COVER BUT YOU WERE SURPRISINGLY RESOURCEFUL



BEFORE THE FUNK'S FINISH ME, I'VE ONE QUESTION, SIR



RECOGNISE THESE?



PHOSPHOROUS!



THAT BURN TO THE BONE!

THE GRENADES THAT GO ON GIVING!

THAT OFFICIALLY YOU DON'T USE!



TELL THAT TO THE DEAD IN FULHAM!



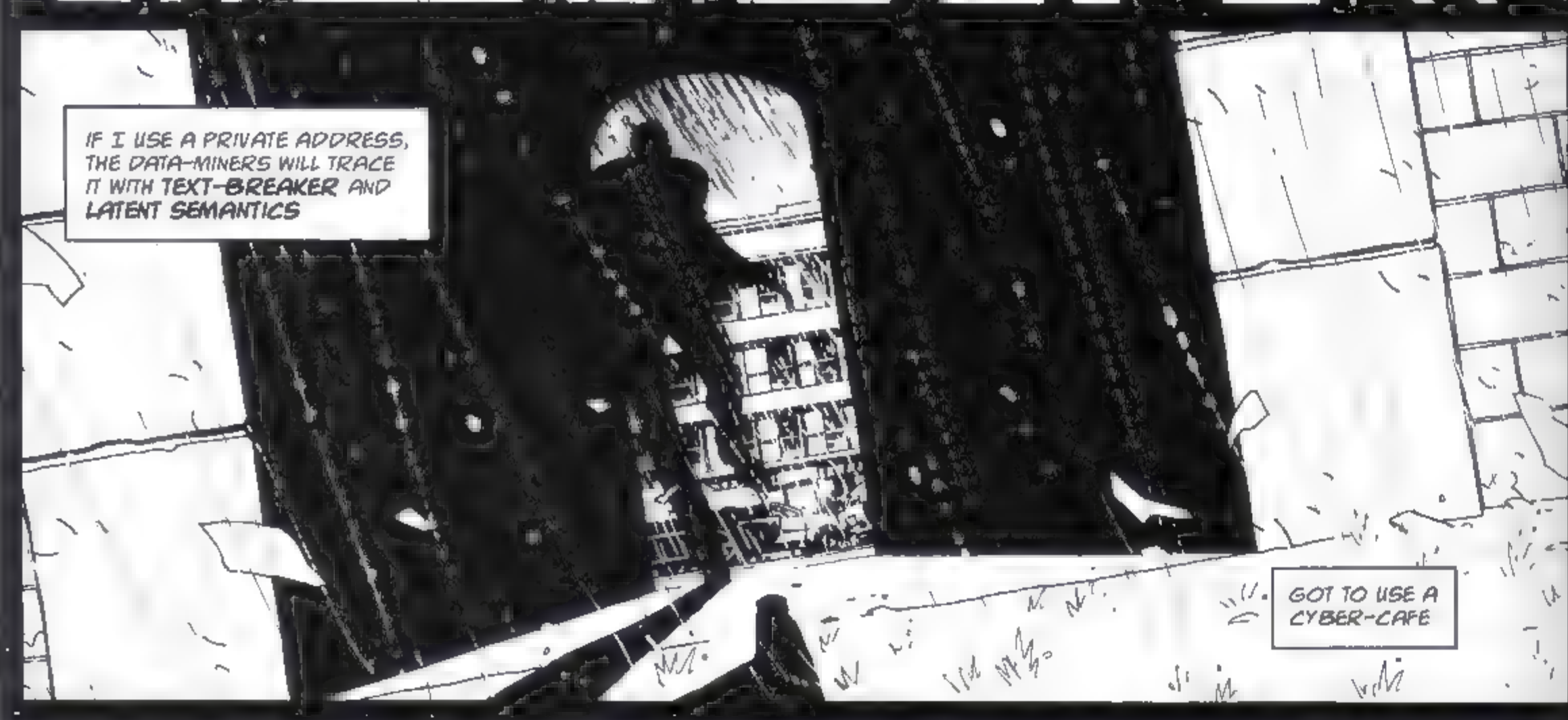
GRANVILLE!



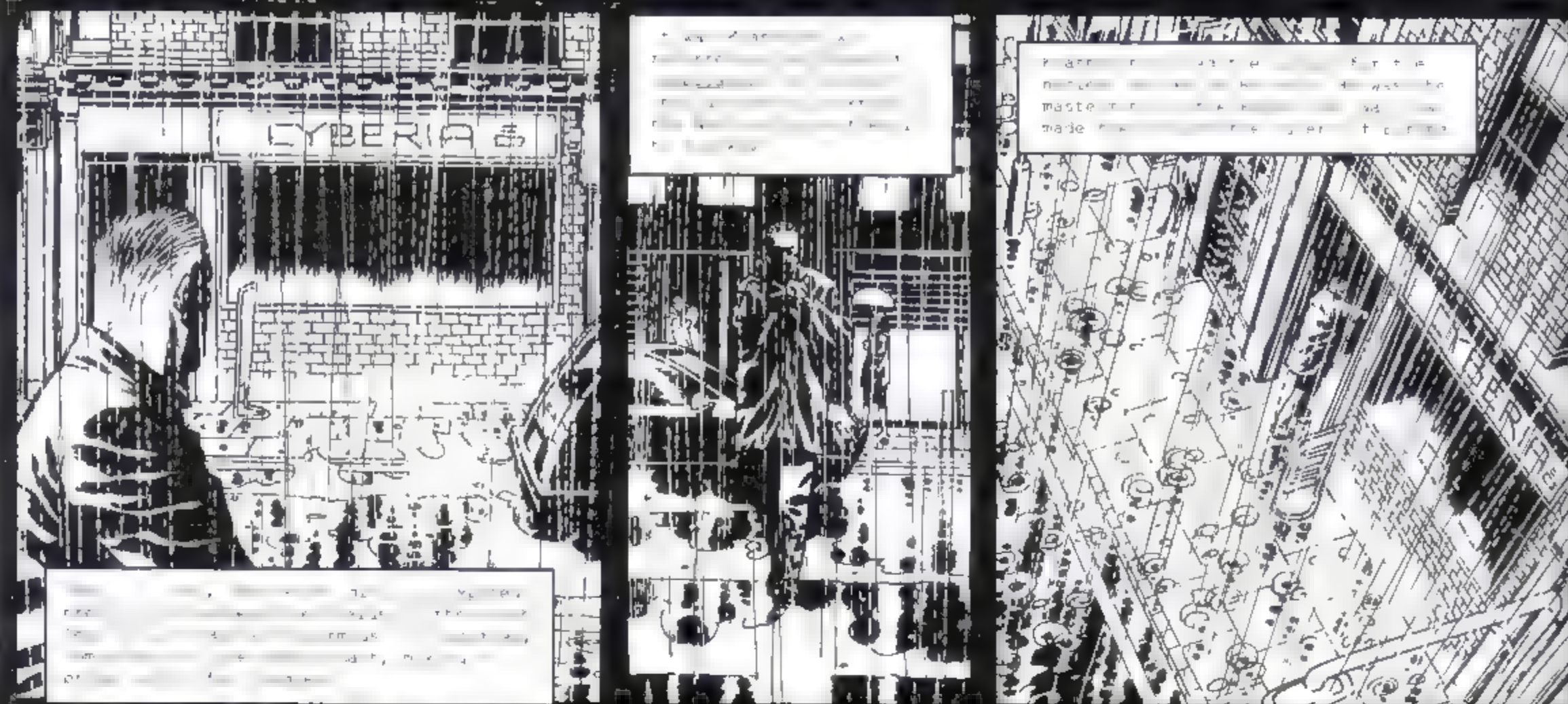
YOU DOUBLE YELLOW!

TAKE HIM DOWN!





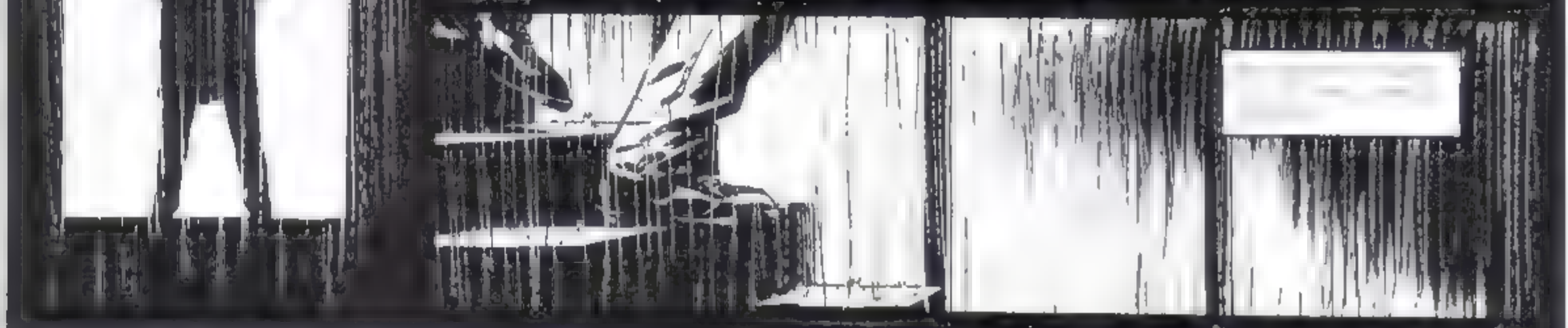
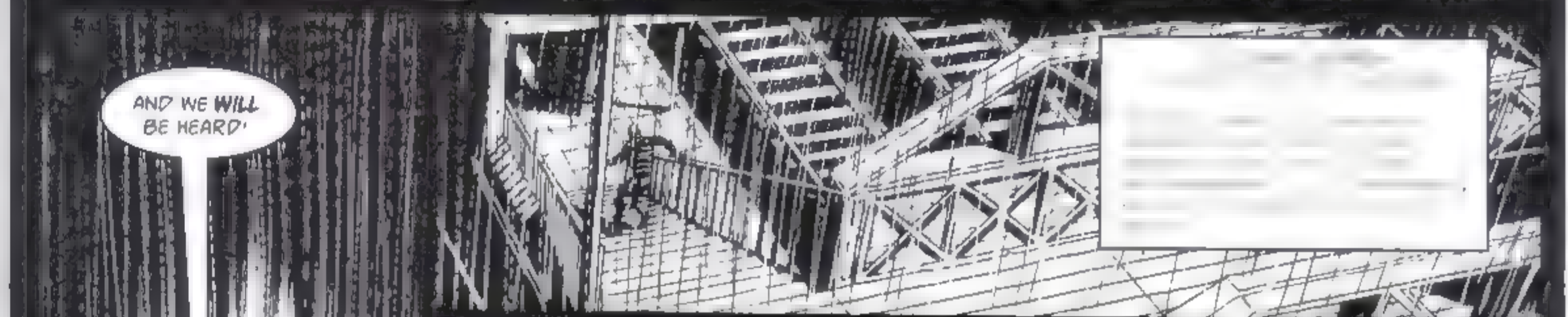
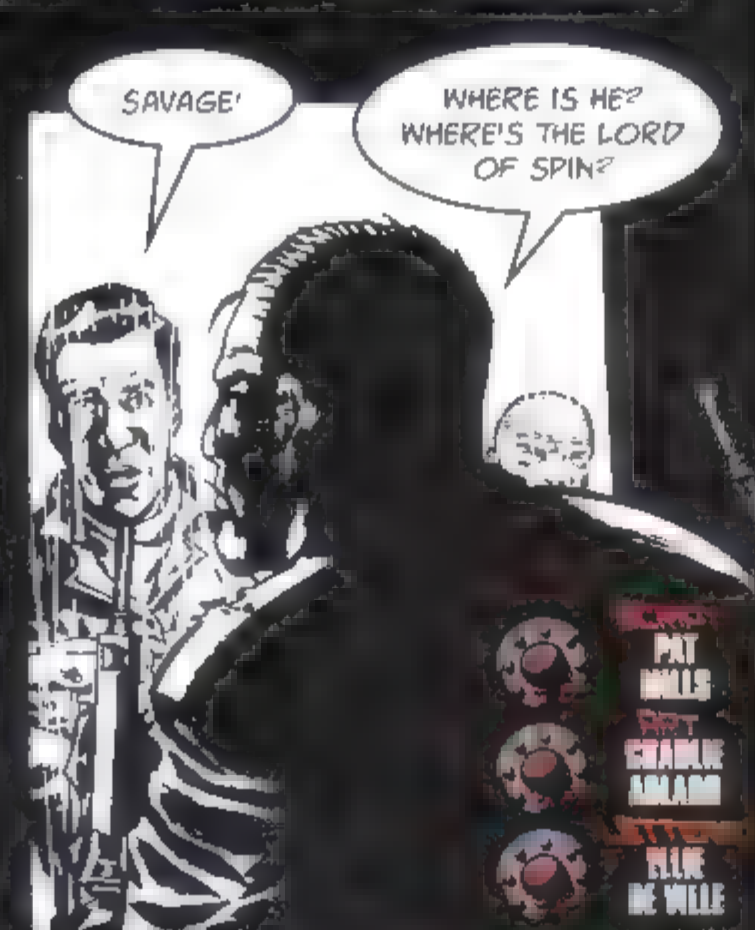
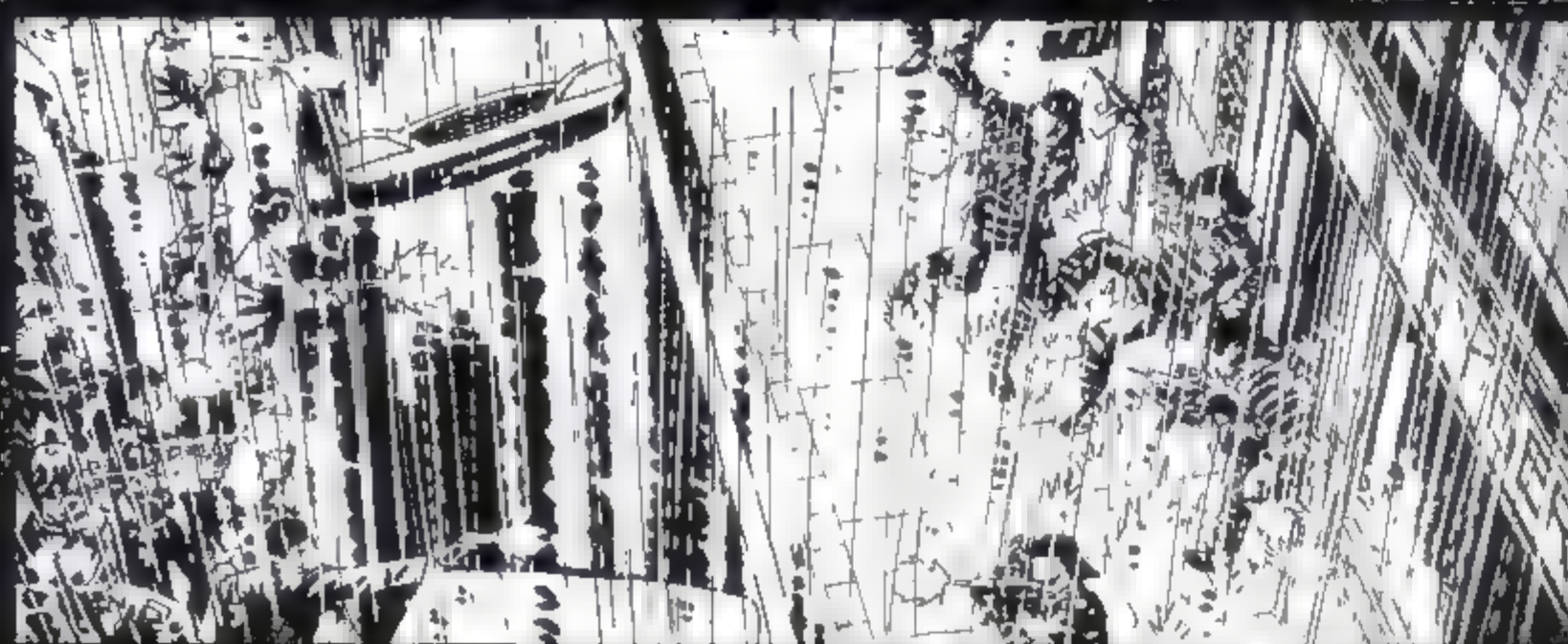
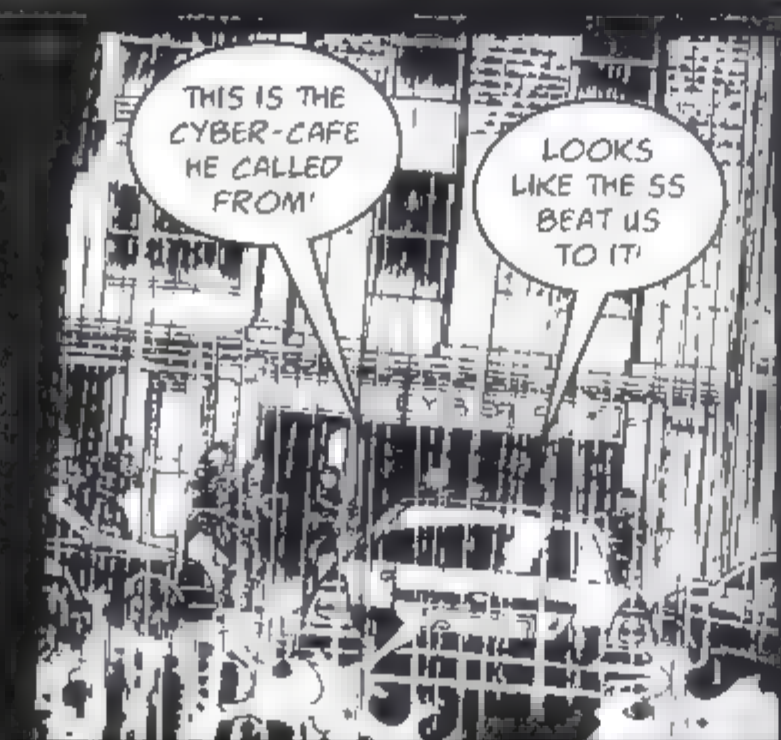






# SAVAGE

DOUBLE BOOK THREE  
YELLOW 9











BUT KRASNODON HIT THE TRIANGLE BECAUSE TRAITOR'S GATE KIDNAPPED SCOOTY. ROYCE HAS HIDDEN HIM HERE

I HOPE THE AXE IS BLUNT

D'YOU THINK THE CHATTERING CLASSES OF NORTH LONDON WILL RISE UP IF THEY SEE THE PM BEHEADED ON TV?

IT WILL BE A PR DISASTER

WE HAVE TO PERSUADE ROYCE TO THINK AGAIN WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HIM?

HE SPENDS A LOT OF TIME WATCHING THE HISTORY CHANNEL

WELL, HE'S AGREED TO LISTEN TO YOU.

ME?

YOU'RE BILL SAVAGE YOU FOUGHT THE VOLGANS LONGER AND HARDER THAN ANY OF US YOU'RE A LEGEND

BILL SAVAGE IS DEAD

NOT ANYMORE. THOSE DAYS ARE OVER. THE PEOPLE NEED A HERO, BILL.

I LEAVE THAT SORT OF STUFF TO ROYCE ROLLS

I'M JUST A LORRY DRIVER I'M NOBODY SPECIAL



HE'S MEETING YOU AT CASSIE'S

BILL THERE'S SOMETHING I NEED TO TELL YOU BEFORE YOU TALK TO ROYCE

YOU KNOW HE THINKS HE'S THE BEST OF BRITISH?

I ASSUME THAT'S WHY HE'S NOT CALLED 'PORSCHE' OR 'TOYOTA'

SO LISTEN

THIS IS A TRULY HISTORIC DAY FOR BRITAIN BILL WE ARE WALKING IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF A LONG LINE OF BRITISH HEROES LIKE WELLINGTON, NELSON AND RICHARD THE LIONHEART

ONLY YOU BEHEAD PEOPLE, ON THE TELLY.

THAT'S RIGHT, BILL

WE'D BEEN PLANNING TO LIFT HIM FOR MONTHS HIS CONVOY WENT OUTSIDE THE GREEN ZONE AND WE HAD HIM

LIKE ROBIN HOOD CAPTURING THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM IN SHERWOOD FOREST.

ONLY IN HIS CASE IT WAS THE M25

YOU KNOW THE VOLGANS HAVE A THOUSAND HOSTAGES?

THEY'LL BE SHOT AT MIDNIGHT IF HE'S NOT FREED...



# SAVAGE

DOUBLE

BOOK THREE

YELLOW 10



## WARNING

Cowardly terrorists called 'Traitor's Gate' have kidnapped the British Prime Minister on the morning of 29 December. To date, the extremists have not been apprehended. Given the gravity of the crime, one thousand hostages will be shot if the Prime Minister is not returned safe and well by midnight, 31 December 2004. One thousand more hostages will also be shot if these fanatics carry out their threats and execute him, filming it for transmission on an illegal television channel.



PAT MILLS

CHARLIE ADLARD

ELLIE DE VILL

THEY'RE NOT BLUFFING, ROYCE

THAT'S OKAY. WE'LL SHOOT TWICE AS MANY BACK

AND SO WILL THEY!

SO WHAT? YOU KNOW WHAT I SAY, BILL?

FOR AN EYE — BOTH EYES.

FOR A TOOTH — THE WHOLE JAW

I offer an award totalling two million Euros to those loyal citizens who contribute to the rescue of the Prime Minister and the discovery of the guilty parties.  
Boris Vyshinsky  
POLICE COMMANDER, NEW SCOTLAND YARD

SO WHAT DO YOU GAIN?

COME AND HAVE A LOOK AT SOMETHING.

PUTS THE FRIGHTENERS ON OTHER TRAITORS. GETS US GOOD MEDIA COVERAGE, ESPECIALLY IF BILL SAVAGE IS PRESENT AT HIS EXECUTION.

YOU SEE, BILL, VIOLENCE IS ALL THE VOICES UNDERSTAND, 'COS THEY ARE DESCENDED FROM YOUR GHENGIS KHAN AND HIS MONGOL HORDES

ACTUALLY, I THINK MOST OF US ARE, ROYCE

TAKE THEM UP TO THE FLAT, NODDY.

THIS WAY, MR ROYCE. I MEAN, MR ROLLS. I MEAN, MR ROYCE ROLLS'

I SAW THAT PROGRAMME TOO. VOLGAN PROPAGANDA, BILL.



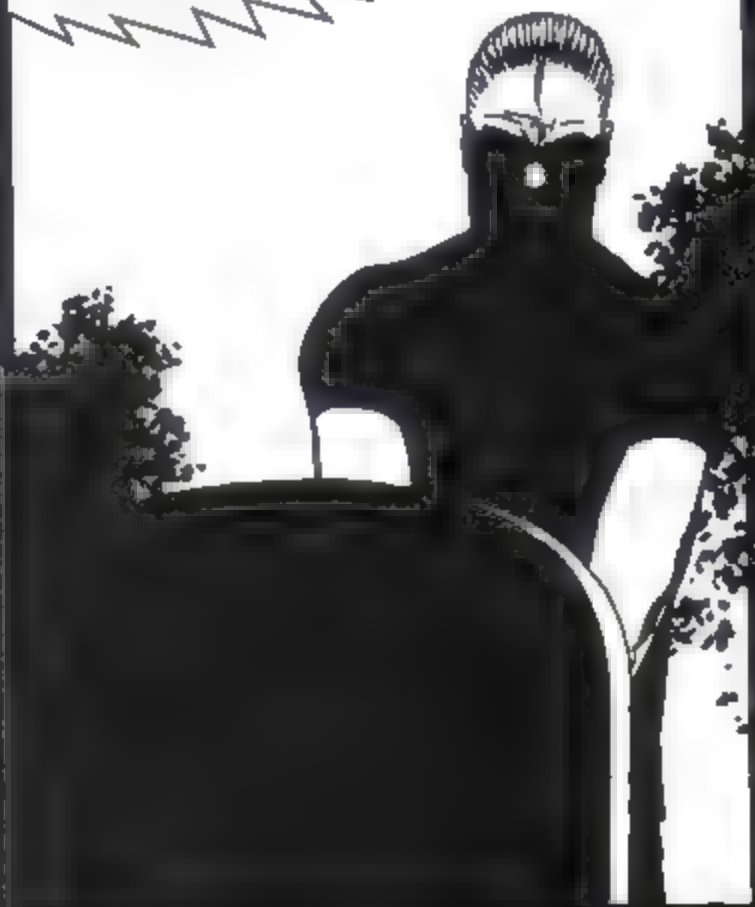








THE GENERAL CONDEMNED  
RECENT 'PEACEKEEPING  
ACTIONS' IN DUNDEE AND  
ABERDEEN IN WHICH  
THOUSANDS OF CIVILIANS  
ARE BELIEVED TO HAVE  
BEEN KILLED



IT WAS, HE SAID,  
'BLOOD FOR  
OIL'



IN MEMORY  
OF  
THE BELOVED WIFE  
AND CHILDREN  
OF BILL SAVAGE

SHEENA  
1969 - 1999  
VINNIE  
1969 - 1999  
NIKKI  
1991



RESPONDING TO THE VOLGAN  
PRESIDENT'S ACCUSATION THAT  
THE RESISTANCE WERE 'SICK  
FANATICS' WHO CARRIED OUT  
'EVIL ACTS OF MINDLESS  
TERROR', THE GENERAL  
SAID



'THE TRUE PURPOSE  
OF RESISTANCE IS TO  
SAVE A NATION'S  
SOUL'



AT THE INTERNATIONAL WAR CRIMES TRIBUNAL,  
FORMER BRITISH PRIME MINISTER TIM PEAL PROTESTED  
THAT HIS TRIAL FOR CRIMES AGAINST HUMANITY  
WAS 'VICTOR'S JUSTICE'



HE DENIED THE  
CHARGE THAT HE HAD  
COLLABORATED WITH THE  
VOLGANS IN AN ILLEGAL  
OCCUPATION



TOM SAVAGE  
1964 - 2004  
IN LOVING MEMORY  
OF  
A REAL REPORTER

HUSBAND TO MARGARET  
FATHER TO JANET & ANN  
AND BROTHER TO CASSIE  
JACK & BILL

END OF  
BOOK THREE



# SAVAGE

BOOK FOUR

ANOTHER BRITAIN.  
ANOTHER 2007.

## THE GUV'NOR PART 1

SO IT'S RECONCILIATION MONTH... FAIR  
PLAY TO THE VOLGANS, THEY'RE THROWING  
THE BIGGEST PARTY. AND WITH THEIR  
SURVEILLANCE AIRSHIP OVERHEAD, THE  
BIGGEST BALLOON!

HA HA HA!

THE CROSS KINGS,  
KING'S CROSS,  
1 MARCH.

AH YES,  
'BIG BLUBBER'  
IS WATCHING  
YOU!

YOU'RE THE  
BIG BLUBBER,  
FATSO!

AND YOU'RE A  
MOBILE MENU FOR  
A CHINESE TAKE-  
AWAY.

I'LL HAVE  
PEKING DUCK  
WITH RICE TO  
GO

HA HA HA!

MY TATTOOS  
SPELL OUT MY  
TAO IN MANDARIN  
BITCH

'YOU'RE A TOOL  
IN TANGERINES'?  
SORRY, THE FAT  
HAS GONE TO  
MY EARS

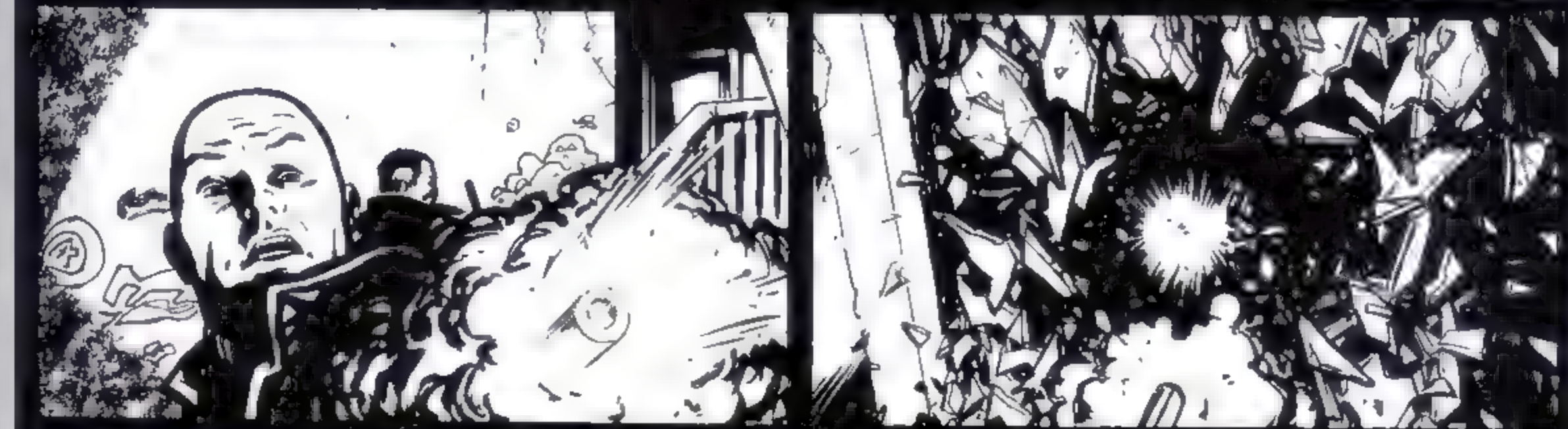
EASY  
STRANGWAYS  
THE GENERAL'S  
JUST COME  
IN.

GOOD EVENING,  
GENERAL. YOUR  
USUAL TABLE?

THANK YOU,  
CATHY.

SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
PATRICK  
EDDARD  
ILLIE  
DE WILLE









HE SAID IT IS DESIGNED FOR AMERICAN C-17 GLOBEMASTER TRANSPORT AIRCRAFT AND THEREFORE CONTRAVENES IRELAND'S NEUTRALITY



SHIT



HE ALSO CLAIMED THAT THE UNUSUAL NUMBER OF SINGLE MALE AMERICAN TOURISTS VISITING IRELAND ARE REALLY SPECIAL FORCES SOLDIERS



AS TENSION BETWEEN THE VOLGAN REPUBLIC AND THE UNITED STATES INCREASES.



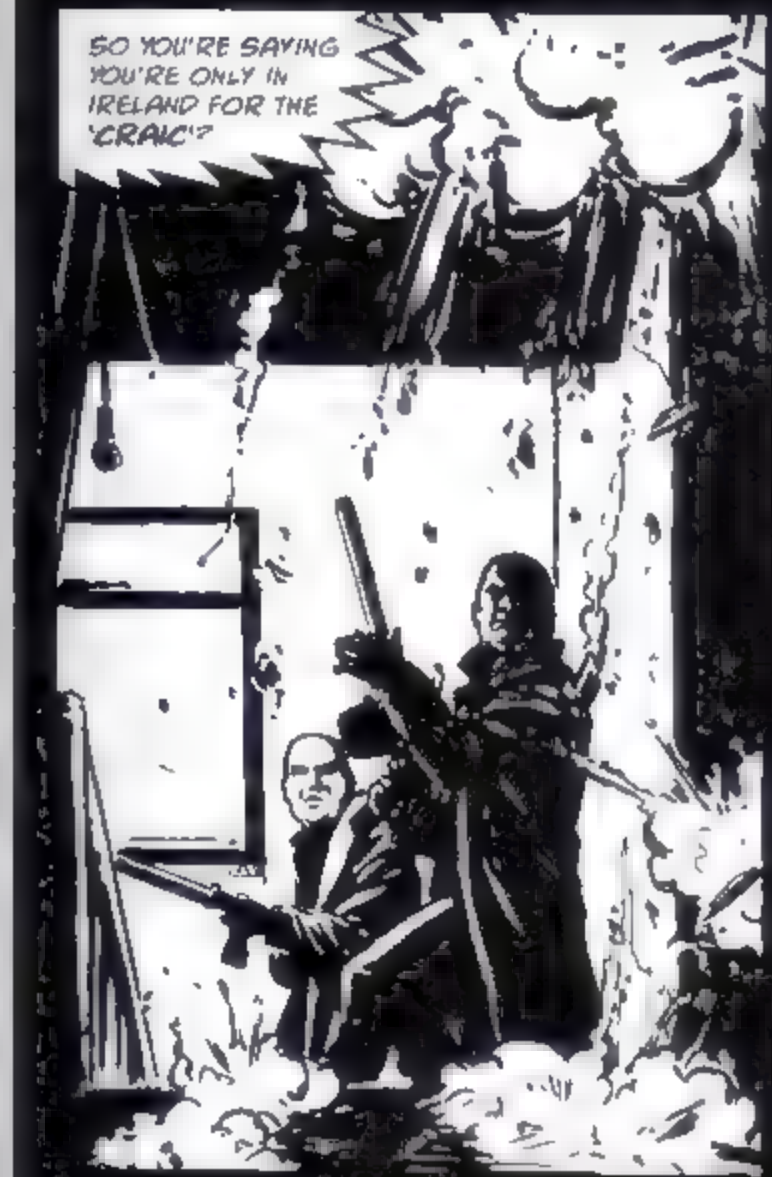
I CAME TO SEE BUN-RADDY CASTLE IT'S SO COOL BUT WHY DID THEY BUILD IT SO CLOSE TO THE HIGHWAY?



DRINK TILL YOU'RE IRISH!



AND I'M READING ANGELA'S ASHES. I'M HOPING TO GET ANGELA HERSELF TO SIGN IT!



SO YOU'RE SAYING YOU'RE ONLY IN IRELAND FOR THE 'CRAC'?



OH NO, MA'AM I'M A GOOD CHRISTIAN I DON'T DO DRUGS



VOLGS!



TERRORISTS!



DOSVIDANYER!



BILL, WHAT CAN I SAY?

FORGET IT, HARRY. WE'LL GET STEAK KNIFE NEXT TIME. WE HAVE TO.





GOOD EVENING  
GENERAL.

AH, THE  
GUV'NOR IS  
BACK!



THE FIRST TIME  
I'VE SEEN BILL  
CARTER **BEHIND**  
HIS BAR



THAT'S 'COS IT'S  
THE START OF  
**RECONCILIATION**  
MONTH  
GENERAL

WE HAVE TO  
CELEBRATE.



AND FORGET  
ABOUT **2006**  
AND THE RE-  
OCCUPATION



SO HOW ARE  
YOU FINDING  
OUR COUNTRY,  
GENERAL?

AFTER  
CHECHNYA ?



BRITAIN IS A  
WALK IN THE  
PARK



THAT'S  
GOOD TO  
HEAR

TO  
**RECONCILIATION**,  
GENERAL.

TO  
**RECONCILIATION**,  
BILL



ONE DAY,  
GENERAL, I  
MUST TAKE YOU  
FOR A WALK IN  
ONE OF OUR  
PARKS...



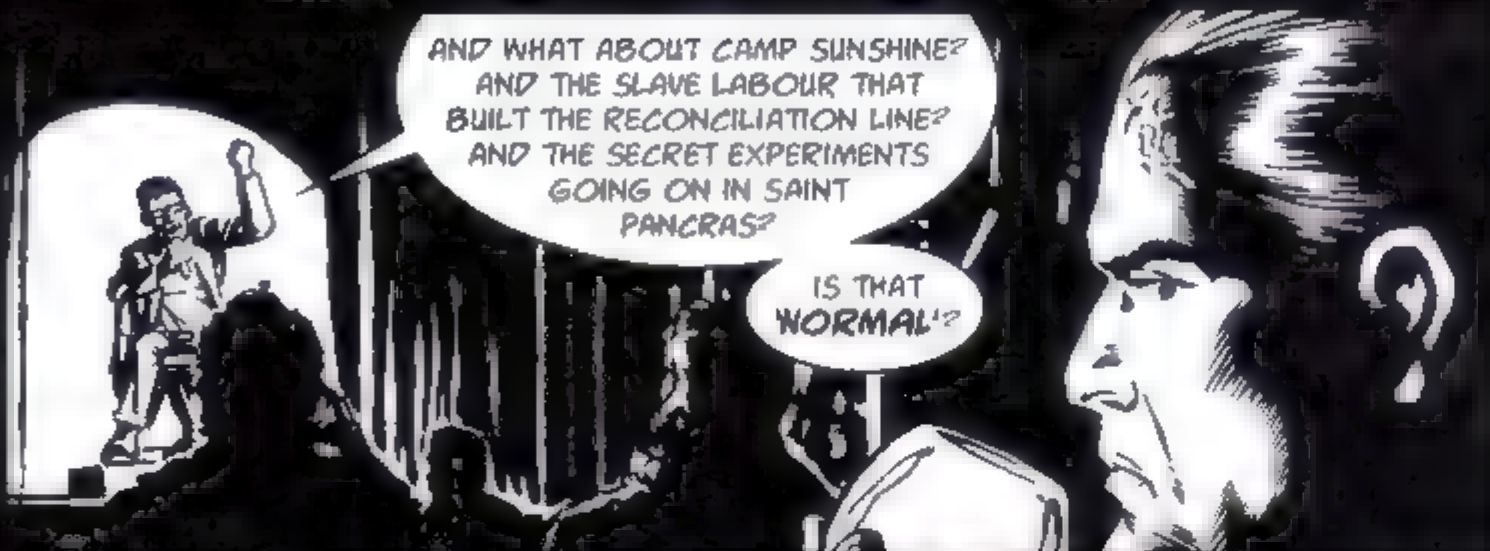


SO IT'S RECONCILIATION MONTH. THAT MEANS EVERYTHING IS GOING BACK TO NORMAL.



THAT'S IF BEING THROWN IN THE BACK OF A POLICE 'GARBAGE TRUCK' CAN BE CONSIDERED 'NORMAL'!

AND WHAT ABOUT CAMP SUNSHINE? AND THE SLAVE LABOUR THAT BUILT THE RECONCILIATION LINE? AND THE SECRET EXPERIMENTS GOING ON IN SAINT PANCRAS?



IS THAT NORMAL?

RED CARD HIM, CATH



RIGHT. I TOLD YOU WE SHOULDN'T HAVE OPEN MIKE NIGHTS IT ALWAYS ATTRACTS TROUBLEMAKERS

VERY SENSIBLE. OTHERWISE I MIGHT HAVE TO SHOW YOU THE RED CARD, BILL



I APOLOGISE, GENERAL BUT THIS IS A WATERING HOLE — LIONS DRINK HERE ALONGSIDE ANTELOPES EVERYONE HAS TO DRINK SOMEWHERE EVEN JACKASSES LIKE HIM

WHAT ABOUT TERRORISTS?



I HAVE NO IDEA WHO IS HERE ON SAFARI, GENERAL

VOIS LOVER! FUNK! IT'S PEOPLE LIKE YOU THAT WELCOMED THEM BACK IN '06!



IN FUTURE, STICK TO MOTHER IN LAW JOKES, SON

COME ON! OUT!



HE IS FORTUNATE. NORMALLY HE WOULD BE ARRESTED, BUT THIS IS THE MONTH OF RECONCILIATION.

HE'S JUST A BITTER ENDER, WHO CAN'T FORGET THE OLD DAYS.

AND YOU, BILL? ARE YOU A BITTER ENDER?

I'M AN EAST ENDER, GENERAL, AND THAT'S A LOT MORE DANGEROUS

I WILL REMEMBER THAT

SO WHAT DO YOUR INITIALS STAND FOR, B.B.?



YOU'LL HAVE TO GUESS, GENERAL

I SUPPOSE YOU THINK THAT'S FUNNY, CARTER!

WHY DON'T YOU REPEAT THE JOKE, STRANGWAYS, AND I'LL GIVE YOU AN OPINION?



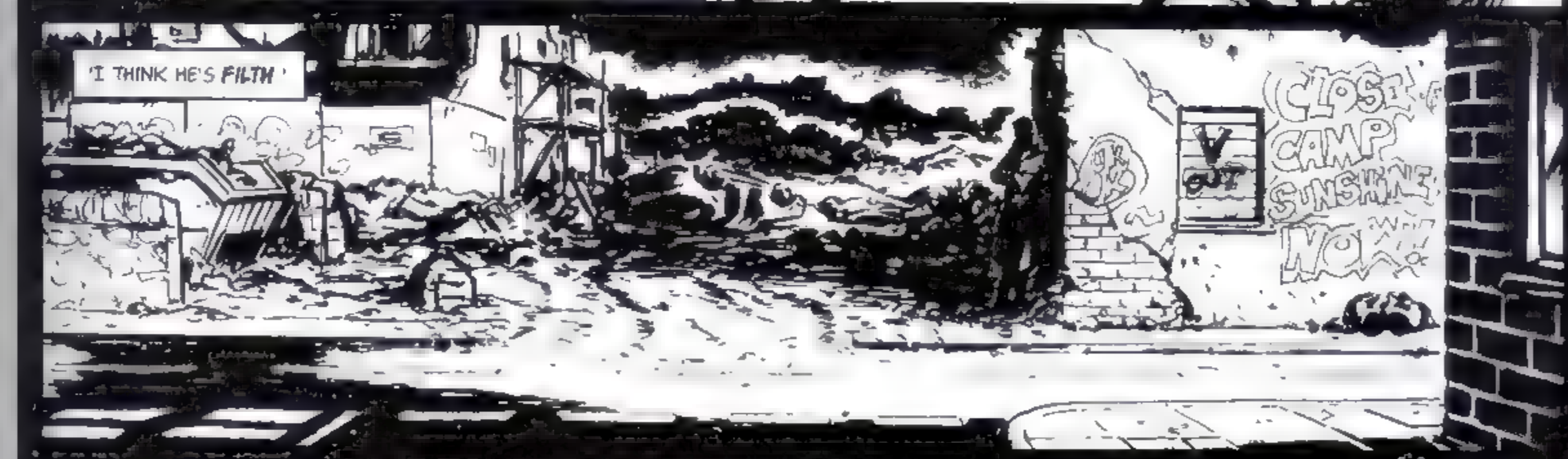
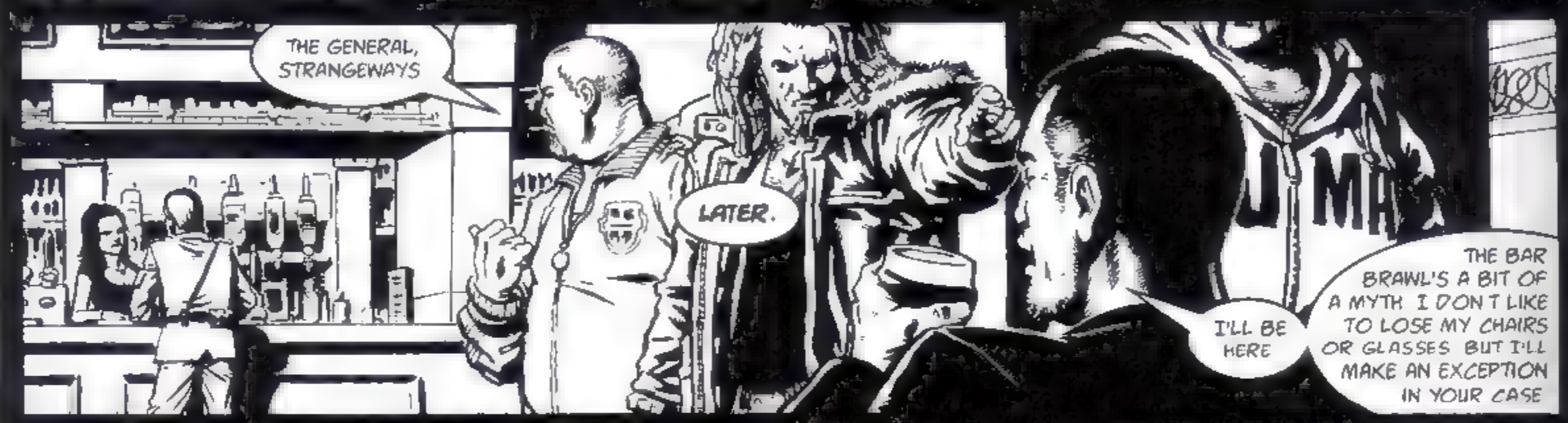
SPRAYING STUFF ON ALL THE SURFACES IN THE TOILET..



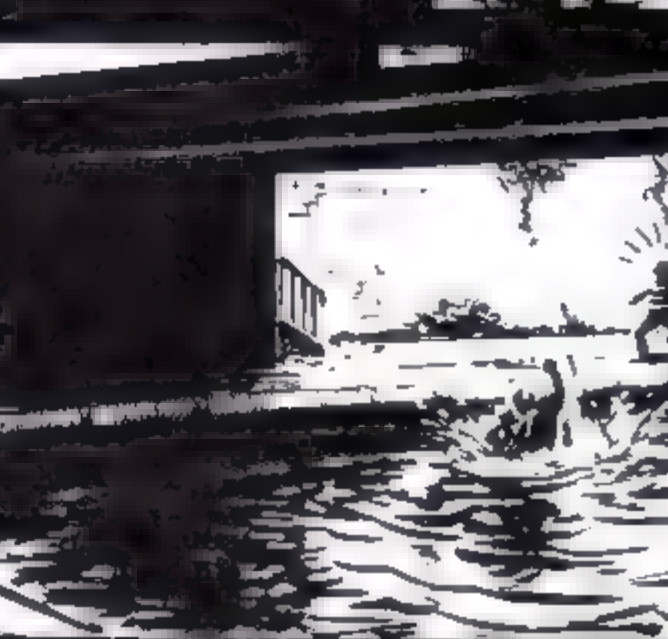
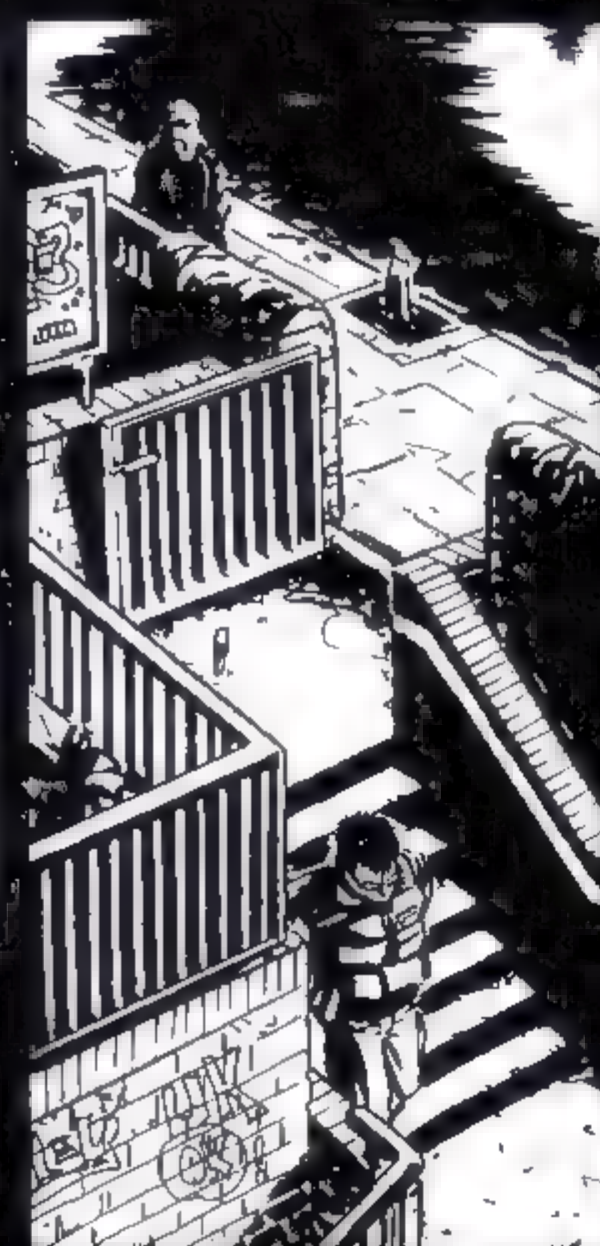
IT TURNED OUR CHARLIE INTO GUNK!











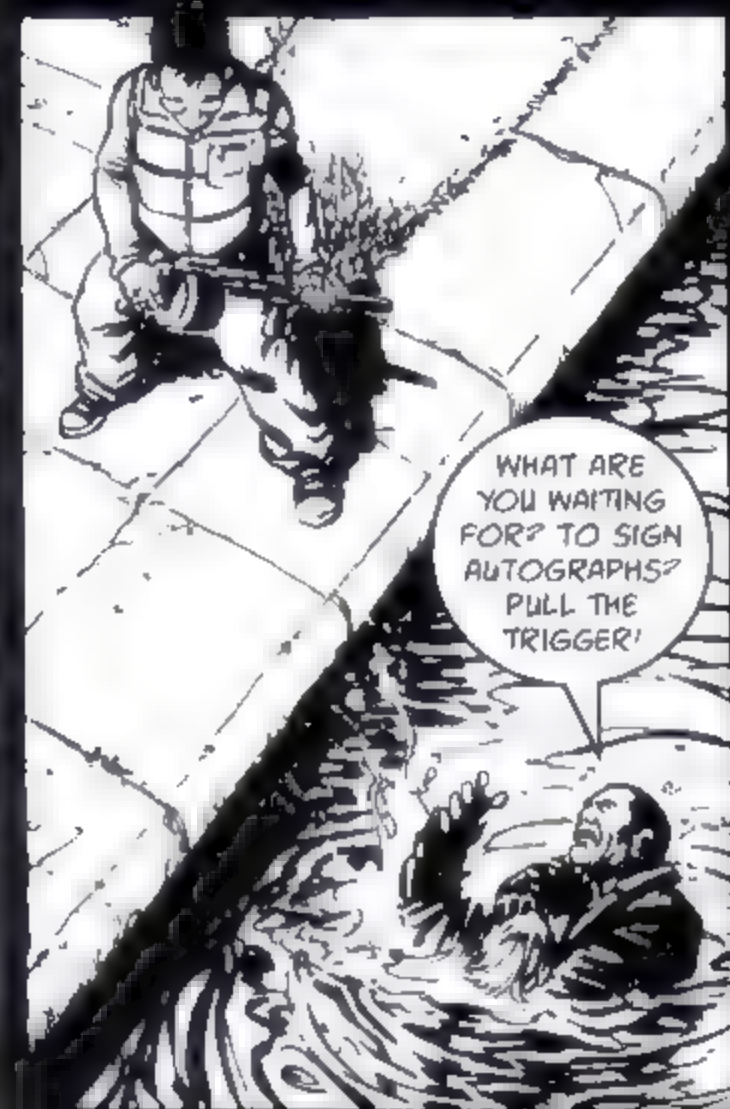


# SAVAGE

BOOK FOUR

THE GUV'NOR  
PART 3

SCRIPT  
PAT HALLS  
ART  
PATRICK EDMOND  
LETTERS  
BLAKE MC WILKIE



WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? TO SIGN AUTOGRAPHS? PULL THE TRIGGER!



BUT IT'S A SIN 'THOU SHALT NOT KILL'



KILL THEM, NODDY! OR I'LL KILL YOU!



PUT THE GUN DOWN!



LAST CHANCE, YOU MOTHERF—

MY MOTHER?



NO ONE TALKS ABOUT MY MOTHER LIKE THAT!



NO ONE!



YOU FILTHY DISGUSTING ANIMALS! MY MOTHER IS A SAINT!

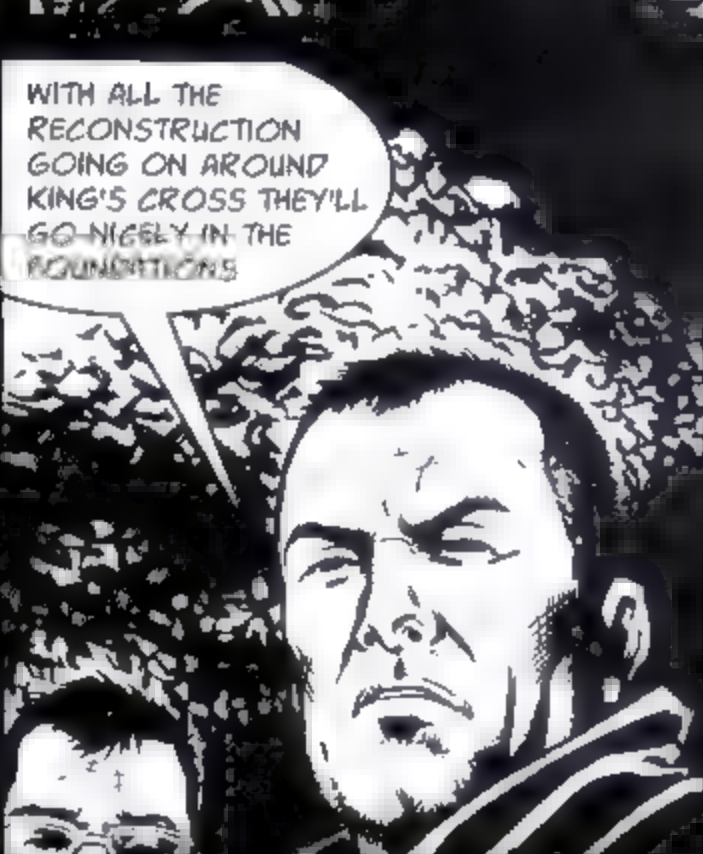


THANKS, NODDY



WE CAN'T DUMP 'EM IN THE CANAL TOO CLOSE TO NEXT WEEK'S 'DO'.

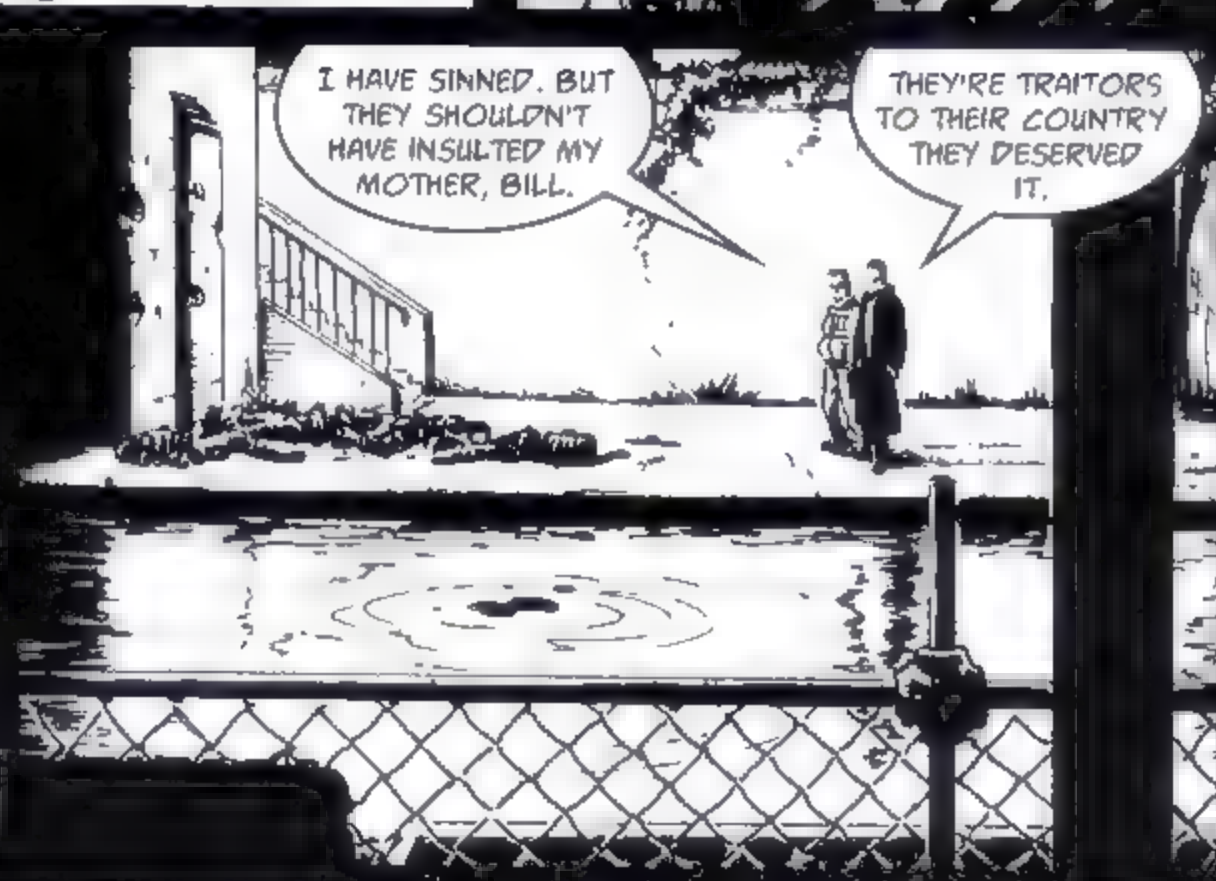
BILL! WATCH OUT!



WITH ALL THE RECONSTRUCTION GOING ON AROUND KING'S CROSS THEY'LL GO NISSELY IN THE FOUNDATIONS



I'LL GET THE TEAM TO PUT 'EM IN WHEELIE BINS UNTIL THE CEMENT MIXERS START UP TOMORROW.

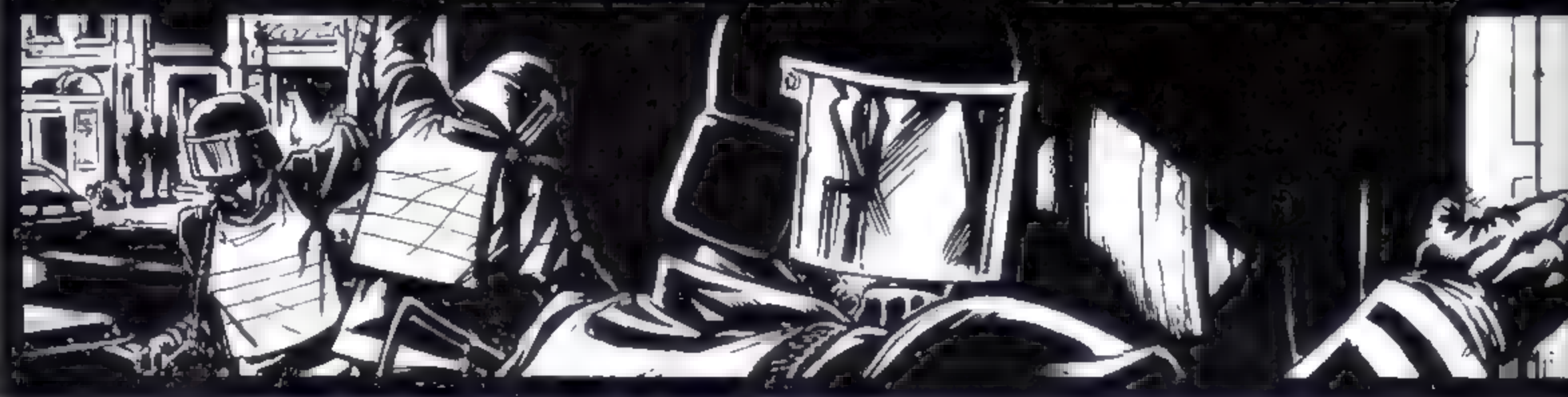


I HAVE SINNED. BUT THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE INSULTED MY MOTHER, BILL.

THEY'RE TRAITORS TO THEIR COUNTRY THEY DESERVED IT.



12TH MARCH.



15TH MARCH.

YOU'RE  
SERIOUS?

I AM

YOU WANT  
TO **STEAL**  
SS  
'GARBAGE  
TRUCK?

BUT I THOUGHT  
ME AND CAMEL  
WERE ON THE

IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET INTO THE BARRACKS, LOVE

STEAK  
KNIFE'S THEIR  
TOP **HITMAN** WE  
DON'T KNOW **WHY**  
HE'S HOLED UP  
THERE, BUT IT HAS  
TO BE  
IMPORTANT.

AND WE OWE  
HIM FOR HIS  
PART IN  
'06



IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO  
BILL, B B OR HARRY  
TOMORROW NIGHT YOU  
TWO WILL HAVE TO TAKE  
OVER AND KILL  
HIM

THAT'S WHY  
YOU CAN'T  
COME WITH  
US

I'M SORRY  
BUT GETTING  
THAT SCUMBAG  
IS JUST AS  
IMPORTANT

HE'S  
OVERDUE  
FOR A  
SLAP

YOUR DAD WILL BE PROUD OF YOU, CAMEL AND YOU'LL GET TO KILL JUST AS MANY OF THE S.S., SAM.

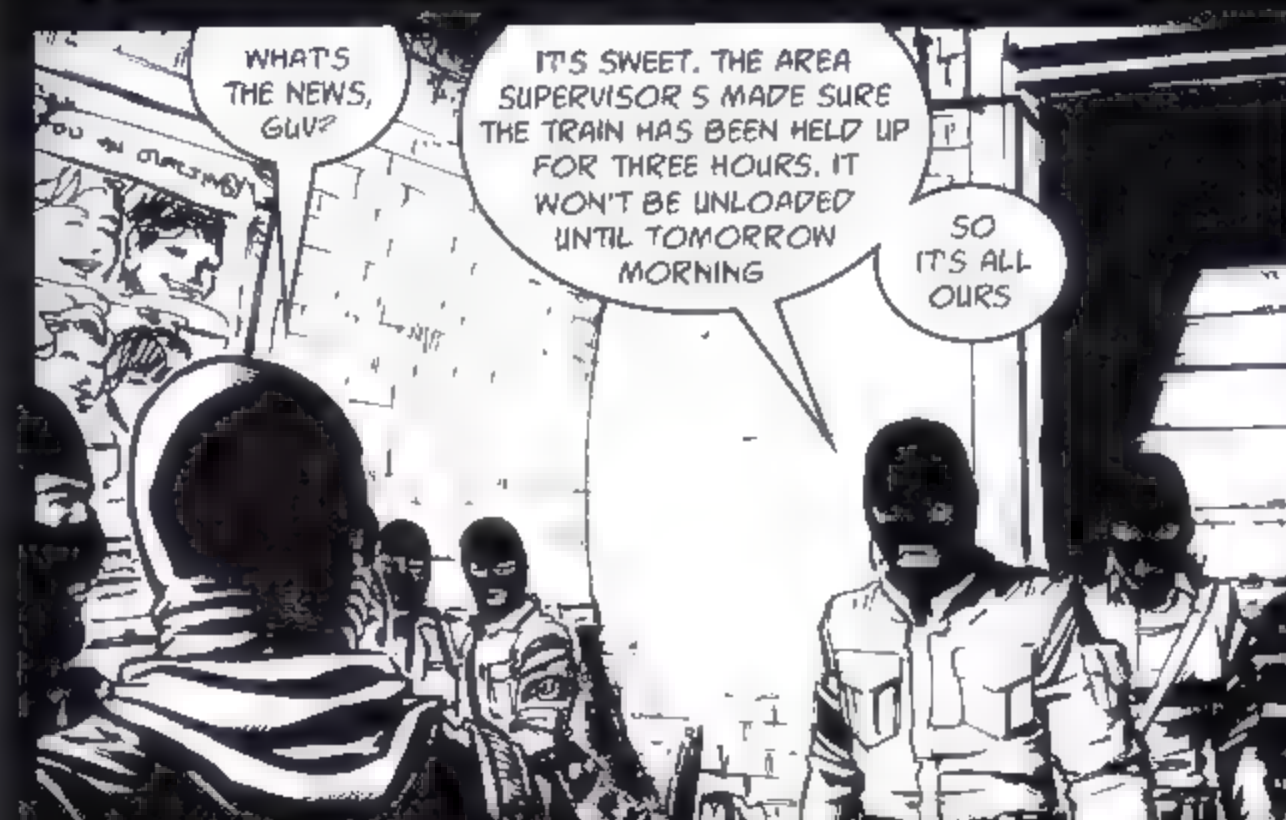
OKAY  
GUY

I  
HOPE SO,  
GUY





14TH MARCH.





# SAVAGE

BOOK FOUR

## THE GUV'NOR PART 4

EVERY IMMIGRANT BRINGS SOMETHING NEW TO OUR COUNTRY. THE ITALIANS BROUGHT PASTA, THE JEWS THE BAGEL, THE IRISH THE SPUD, AND THE VOLGANS... VODKA

MORE THAN A DRINK, YOU CAN CLEAN ENGINE PARTS WITH IT, USE IT AS FUEL

IT'S EVEN A CONTRA-CEPTIVE.

'COS ONE BOTTLE OF VODKA AND CONCEPTION IS NOT AN OPTION.

HA HA HA!

SCRIPT BY  
PAT MILLER  
ART BY  
PATRICK EDDARD  
LETTERS BY  
KYLE DE WILLE



THE GENERAL WILL SEE YOU NOW.



YOU ARE THE AREA SUPERVISOR FOR THE CHANNEL TUNNEL LINK?

YES, GENERAL.

PLEASE EXPLAIN WHY THE TANK TRAIN WAS THREE HOURS LATE

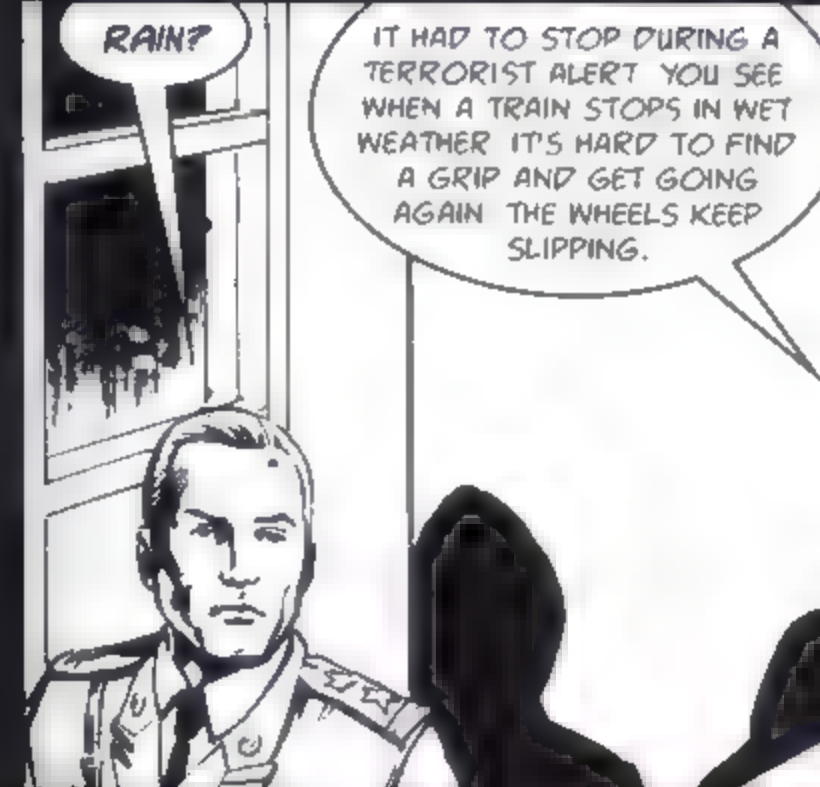
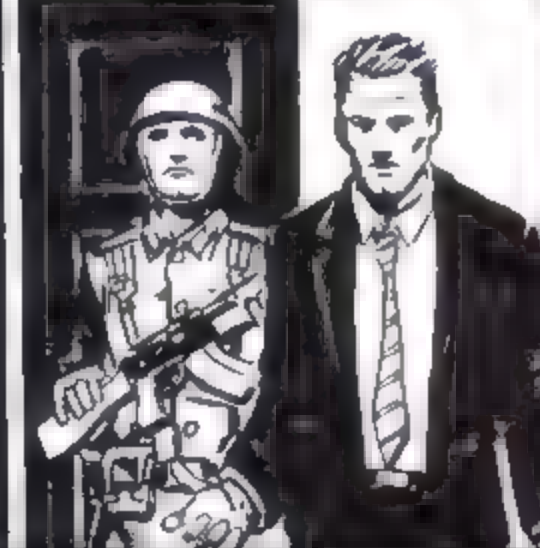
WE HAD A PROBLEM WITH THE TRAIN IN FRONT, GENERAL

AND WHAT WAS THE PROBLEM THIS TIME?

LEAVES ON THE LINE...

THE WRONG KIND OF SNOW...

RAIN, GENERAL.



RAIN?

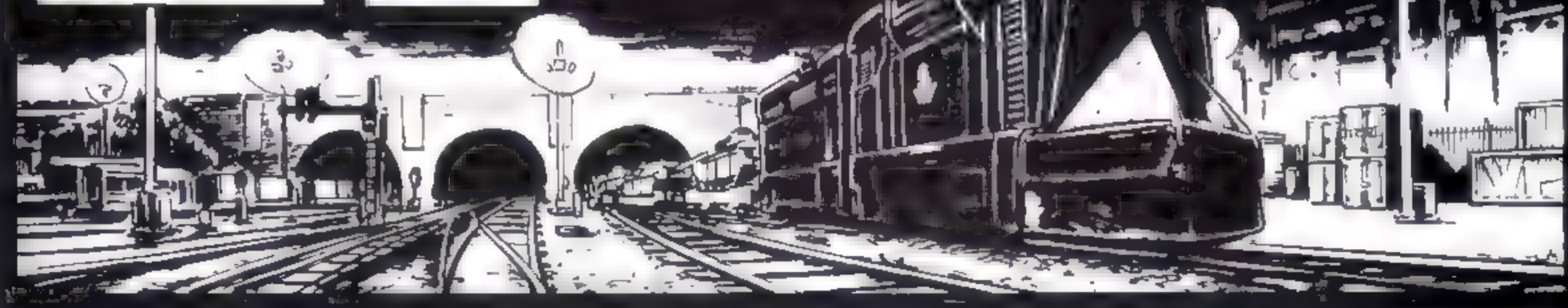
IT HAD TO STOP DURING A TERRORIST ALERT YOU SEE WHEN A TRAIN STOPS IN WET WEATHER IT'S HARD TO FIND A GRIP AND GET GOING AGAIN THE WHEELS KEEP SLIPPING.



I SEE

'AND NOW THE TRAIN IS HERE WHY HAVEN'T THE TANKS BEEN UNLOADED?'

'A ROTA MIX UP, GENERAL'









'REPLY FROM GENERAL BERIA, GENERAL. HE SAYS AN ATTACK ON THE TRAIN IS IMPOSSIBLE. THE RESISTANCE IS INCAPABLE OF CARRYING OUT SUCH A MAJOR OPERATION IN THE HEART OF LONDON.'

'THEY WOULD NEED SPECIAL EQUIPMENT TO CROSS THE FLAME FIELDS...'

'...AND HUNDREDS OF MEN TO DEAL WITH THE GUARDS.'

'GENERAL! A POWER CUT IN THE YORK WAY AND CALEDONIAN ROAD SECTOR!'

'I KNEW IT! CODE THREE!'

'BUT THERE ARE STILL NO REPORTS OF ANY ATTACK ON THE PERIMETER...'

THERE WON'T BE — BECAUSE THEY'RE ALREADY INSIDE!

INSIDE?

'YES. I WANT DETAILED REPORTS ON ALL SEWERS, TUNNELS AND DISUSED METRO STATIONS IN THE SECTOR!'

'THEIR LEADER IS VERY CLEVER, BUT HE'S MET HIS MATCH THIS TIME'

'AND SO HAVE HIS BANDITS WHEN THEY FACE.'

SPETZNAZ!



# SAVAGE

BOOK FOUR

THE GUV'NOR  
PART 5

SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK CONNOR  
LETTERS  
RUE DE VILLE

NOSTRADAMUS 21  
FAMOUS FOR THE  
ACCURACY OF HIS  
PREDICTIONS.

... BUT HE  
DIDN'T PREDICT  
THIS POWER  
CUT!

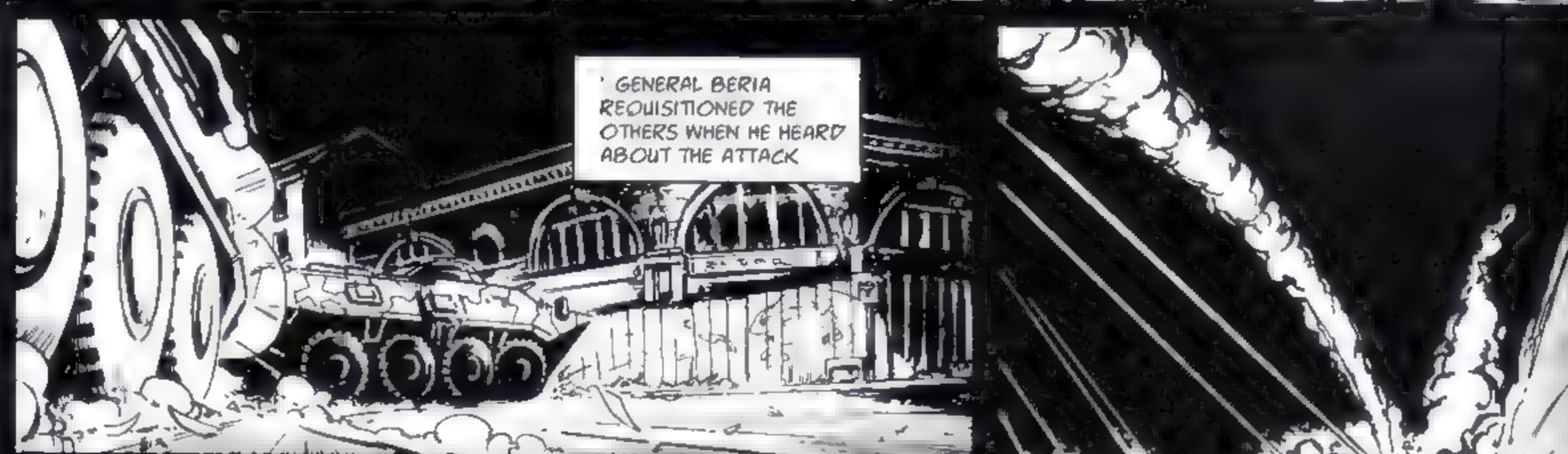
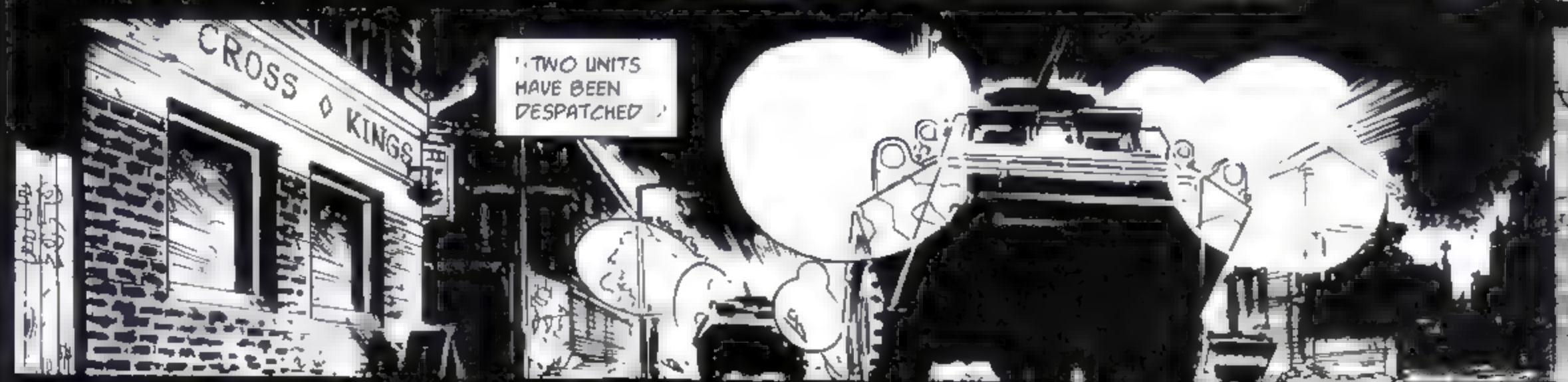
HA HA HA!

GROUP  
TWO! ATTACK  
NOW!

LET'S GO!













# SAVAGE

BOOK FOUR

THE GUV'NOR  
PART 6

YOU KNOW  
THE VOLGANS  
THINK OF BRITAIN  
AS A TROPICAL  
PARADISE. ?

18 MARCH.

YOU CAN  
ALWAYS RECOGNISE  
A VOLGAN. HE'S THE  
ONE WEARING SHORTS  
IN THE MIDDLE OF A  
SNOWSTORM!

HA HA HA!

EVENING  
SIS

AND WHERE THE  
BLEEDING HELL HAVE  
YOU BEEN?

WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN? I'VE BEEN  
HERE ALL THE  
TIME

NOW? WHERE?  
YOU CAN'T JUST  
MATERIALISE LIKE  
SOMETHING OUT  
OF STAR TREK!

HE SLEEPS HERE, BUT  
NO ONE KNOWS WHERE.  
HE JUST SORT OF...  
'SURFACES'

I'VE GOT THIS  
THEORY HE'S  
FOUND A ROOM  
IN THE BUILDING  
NO ONE ELSE KNOWS ABOUT

THAT  
SOUNDS  
LIKE BILL,  
CATH

ALL THE  
MEN ARE IN  
POSITION,  
GENERAL.

THE  
TERRORIST  
CANNOT GET  
AWAY.

VERY WELL.  
LET'S  
TAKE HIM

SCRIPT  
PAT  
MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK  
GORDON  
LETTERS  
ELLIE  
DE VILLE

PRESIDENT  
KRASNODON HIMSELF  
IS GOING TO OPEN THE  
RECONCILIATION  
LINE

'LADY SHIRLEY  
BROWN' STATION.  
WHY? HAVE  
THOUGHT?

BUT WHEN I GET OFF  
AT THAT STATION AND  
SEE THAT MARBLE  
STATUE OF HER  
STARING DOWN  
AT ME

ONE OF OUR  
GREAT PRIME  
MINISTERS

I RECKON  
THEY GOT THE  
MATERIAL  
WRONG

SHE WAS BUILT  
OF BRITISH  
STEEL

YESSS!

YOU GOT  
THAT RIGHT,  
PADDY!

SHIRLEY! SHIRLEY!  
SHIRLEY!

ROBBING THE  
EASTLAND BANK  
STRATFORD, ON THE  
AFTERNOON OF  
4 MARCH

NO, THAT  
COULDN'T  
BE ME

YOU'VE MADE A  
MISTAKE! I WAS  
HERE!

BILL! TELL  
THEM! 4  
MARCH! I  
WAS HERE,  
RIGHT?

COME  
WITH US,  
PLEASE

WHAT  
DID I  
DO?

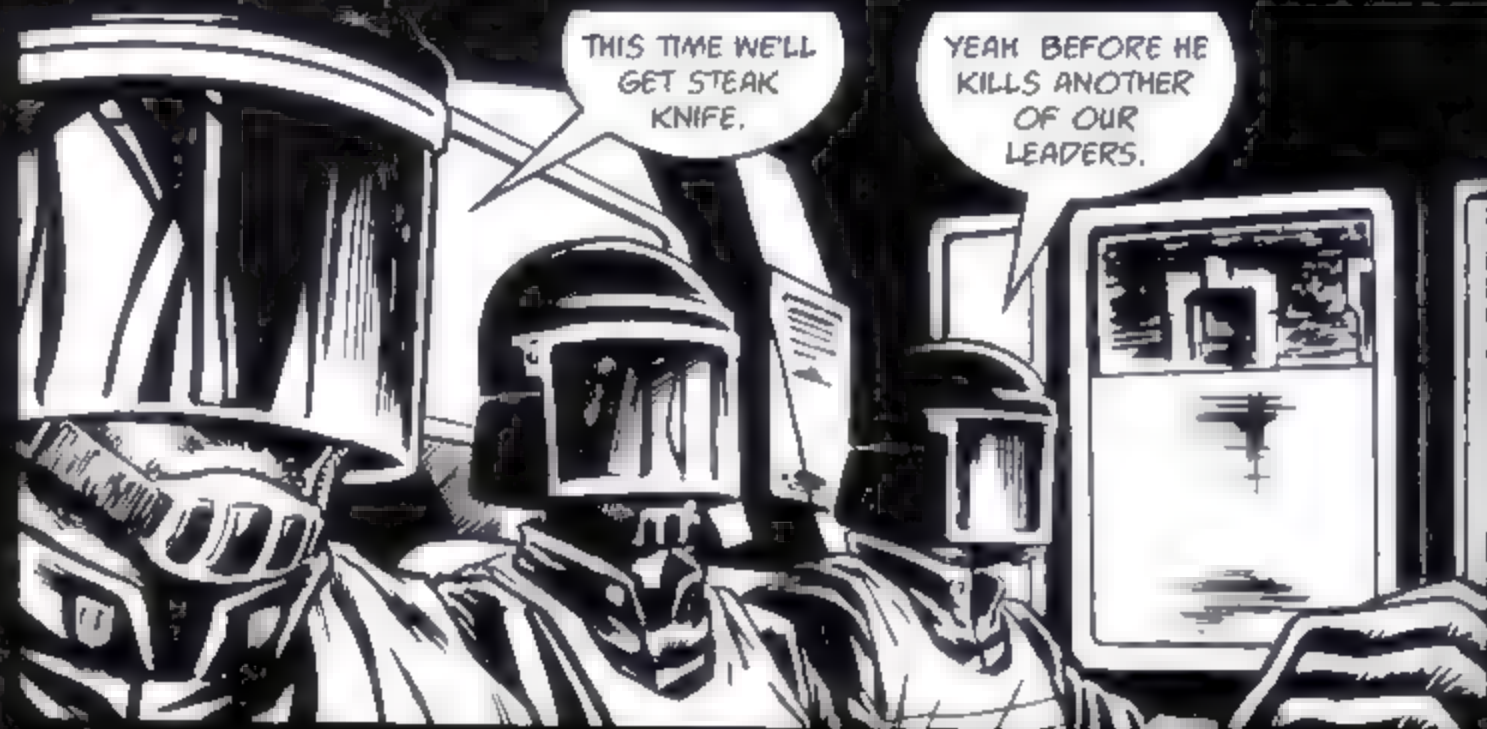
IS  
THIS TRUE,  
BILL?





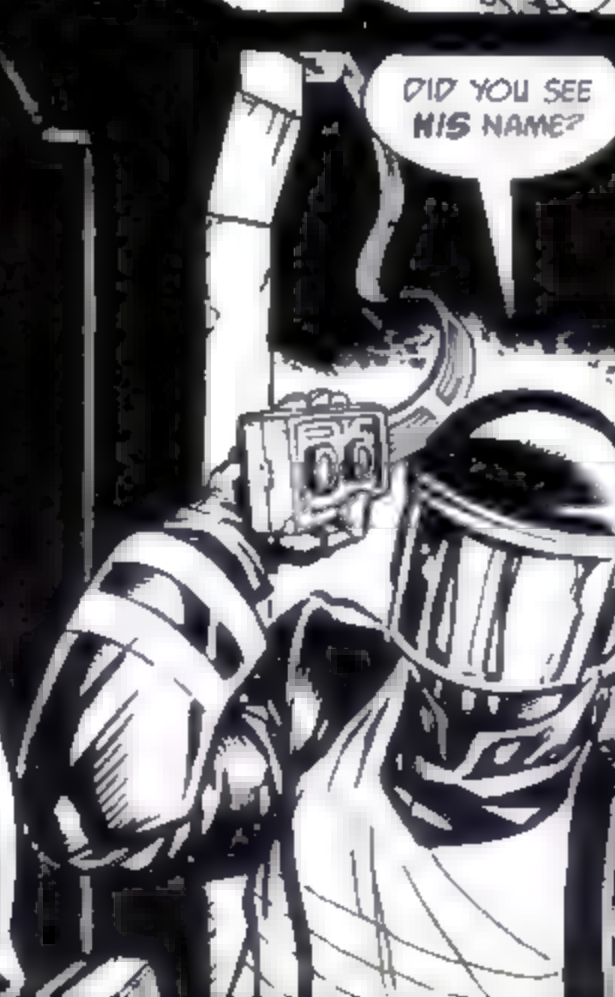
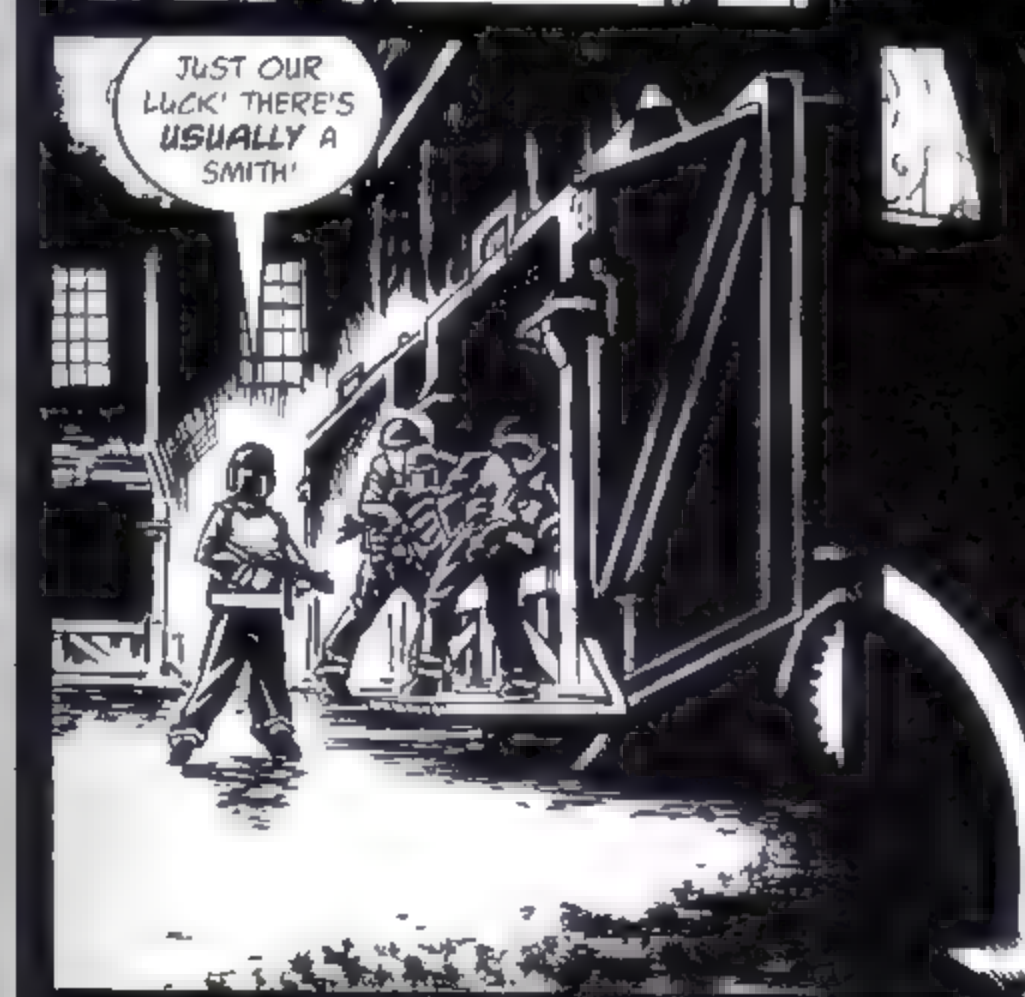
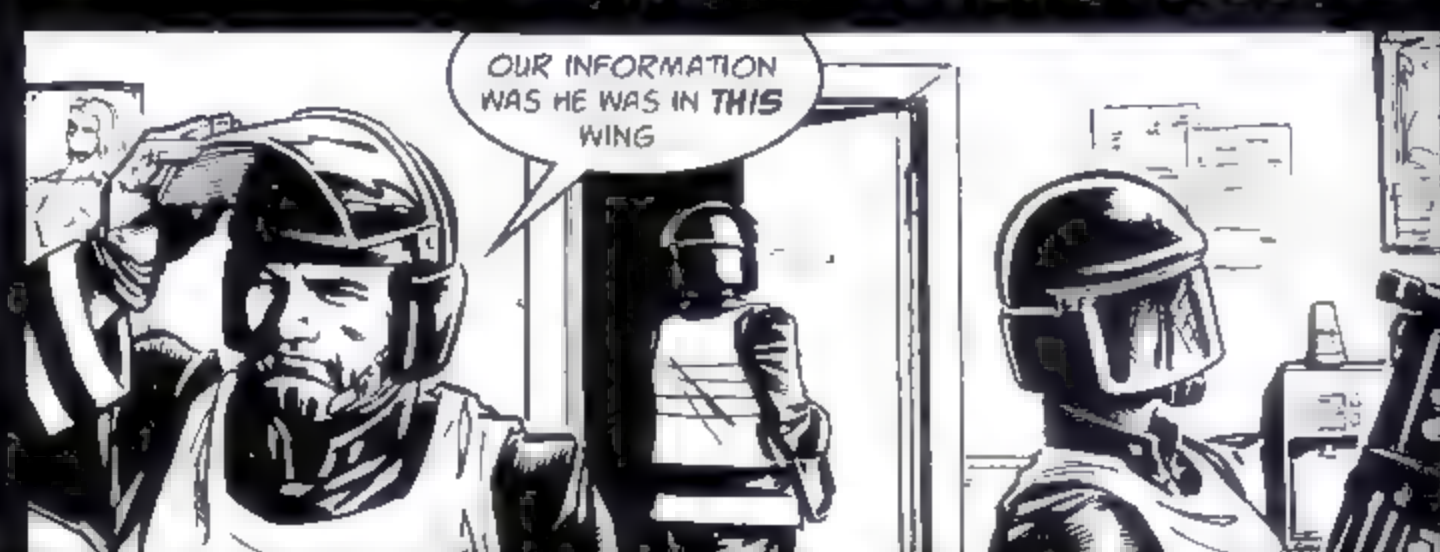
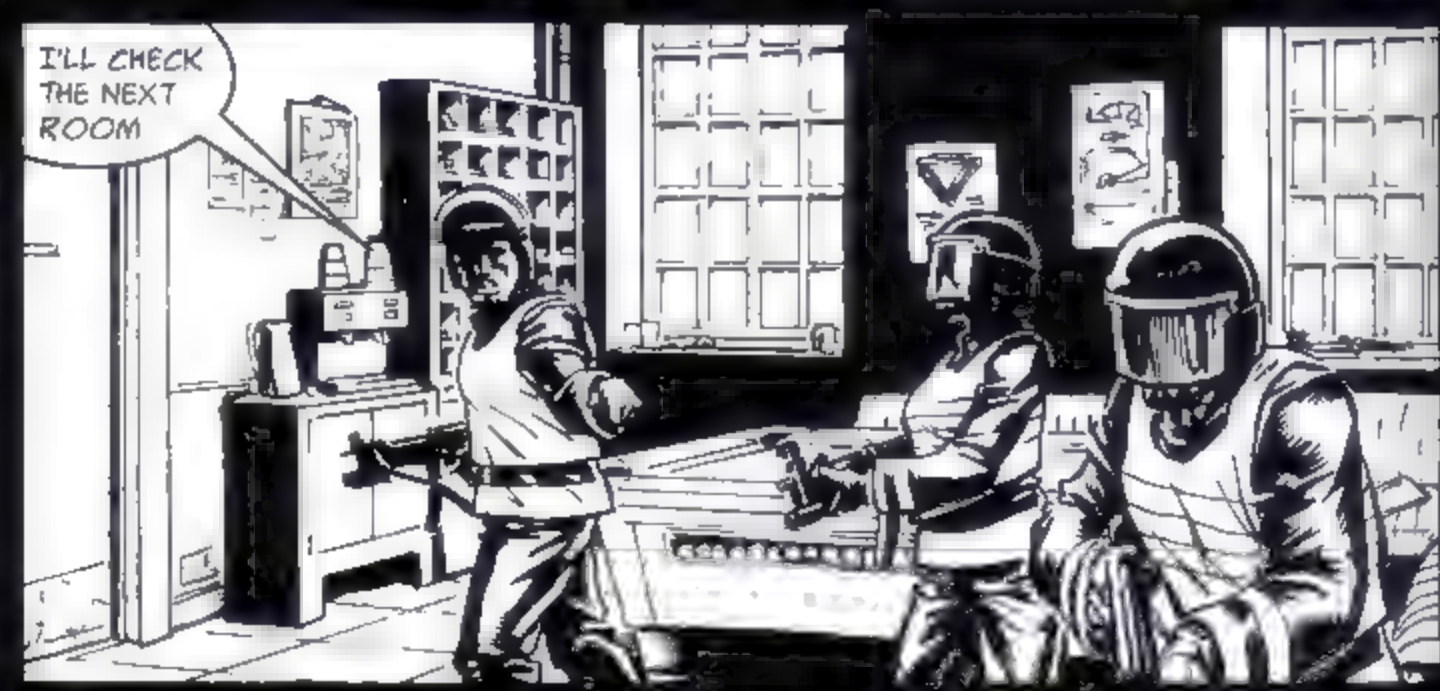


20 MARCH.  
LEYTON.



NEXT PROC > TAKING OUT THE GARBAGE!



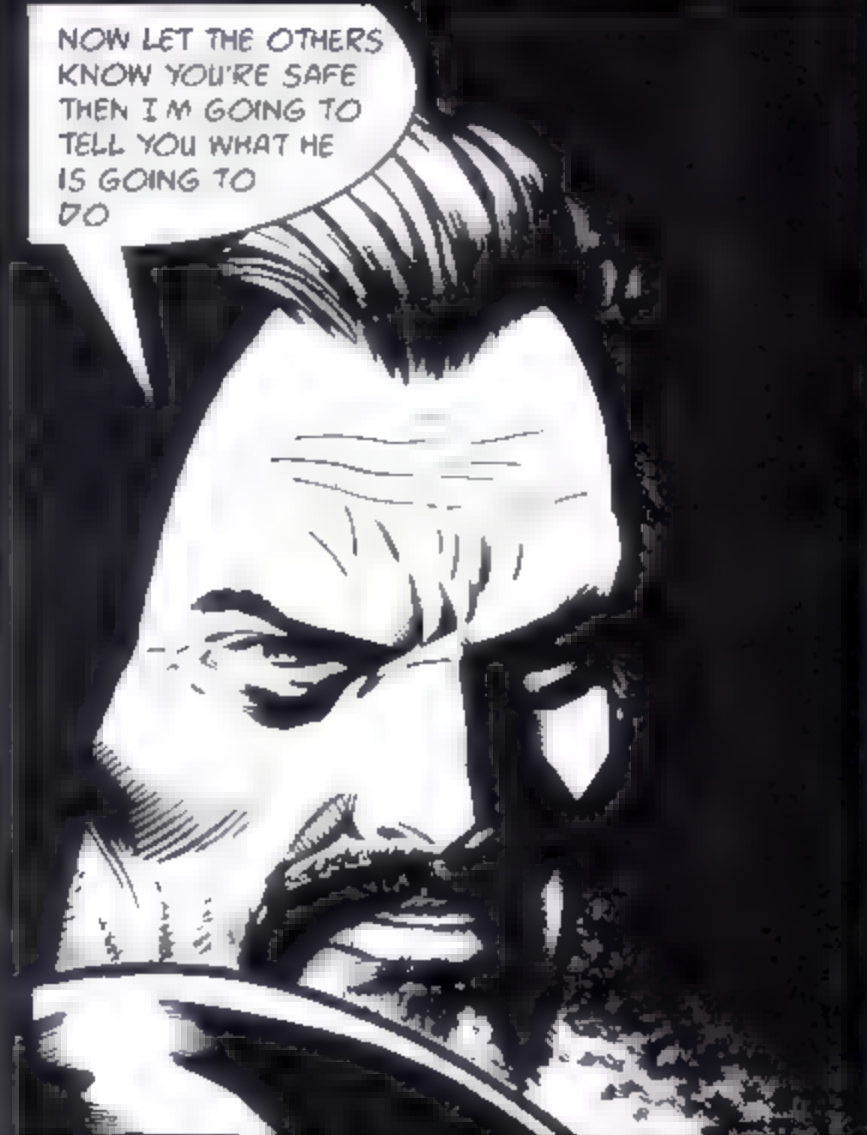






STEAK KNIFE HAS GONE

THEY MOVED HIM YESTERDAY. THEY DIDN'T WANT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES



NOW LET THE OTHERS KNOW YOU'RE SAFE THEN I'M GOING TO TELL YOU WHAT HE IS GOING TO DO



YOU TWO! I'M OKAY! STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

VERY GOOD



YOU'RE CHANGING SIDES? WHAT HAPPENED? YOU REALISED AMERICA WILL DECLARE WAR SOON?

NO AMERICA MAY NEVER DECLARE WAR



BECAUSE OF WHAT STEAK KNIFE IS GOING TO DO UNLESS YOU FIND A WAY TO STOP HIM

SO I SUGGEST YOU LISTEN VERY CAREFULLY



I'M LISTENING



GUVERNOR! WHAT'S GOING ON? WHO WAS THAT?

LATER! LET'S GO!

IT'S ALL CLEAR!



RIGHT! WE'RE AWAY!

UUUUH! HELP!

DAMN! IT'S JONES! I THOUGHT I'D FINISHED HIM OFF!



HELP ME! PLEASE! SOMEBODY HELP ME!

JUST IGNORE HIM! WE SNATCHED HIM IN A DEMO AGAINST 'BIG BLUBBER' IN ROMFORD.



'BIG BLUBBER'?

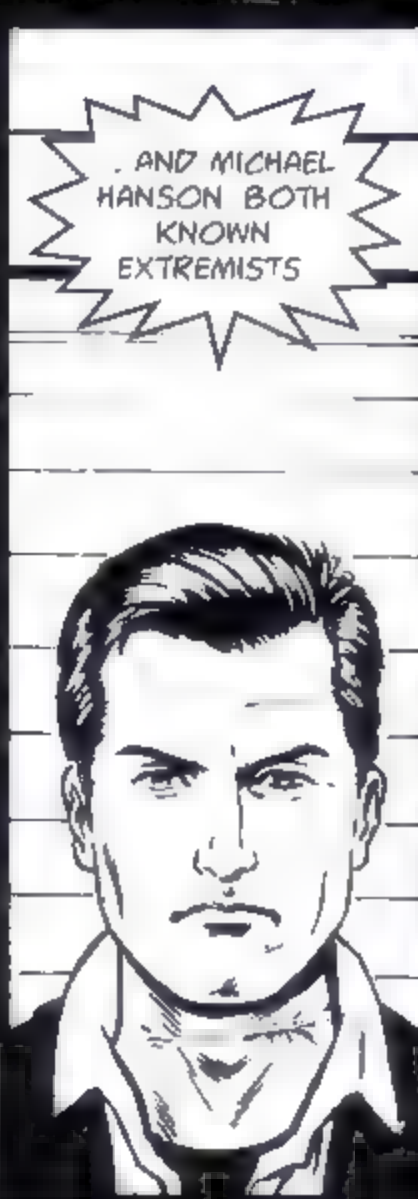
SO WHY HAVEN'T YOU UNLOADED HIM?



HELP! AAAAAH! HELP!

HURRY UP AND DIE IN THERE, JONES!









22 MARCH.

THE AMERICANS WILL NOT ENTER THE WAR AS LONG AS THESE TERRORIST ATROCITIES CONTINUE.

BUT I'D NEVER DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT, SIR.

THE ONLY REASON I'VE NEVER BLOWN BIG BLUBBER OUT OF THE SKY IS 'COS THEY'D EXECUTE A HUNDRED HOSTAGES!

WE BELIEVE YOU, BILL. BUT IT'S HOW IT LOOKS TO THE AMERICANS. THEY WERE SHOCKED BY THE BOMBING.

WE'VE WAITED EIGHT YEARS FOR THEM WHILE THEY SOLD THE VOLGS TANKS, VEHICLES, UNIFORMS, BOMBS.

BEFORE THEY SUDDENLY DECIDED THEY'RE MONSTERS.

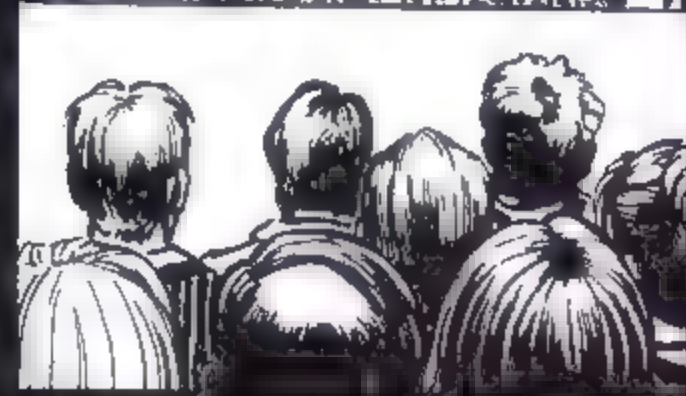
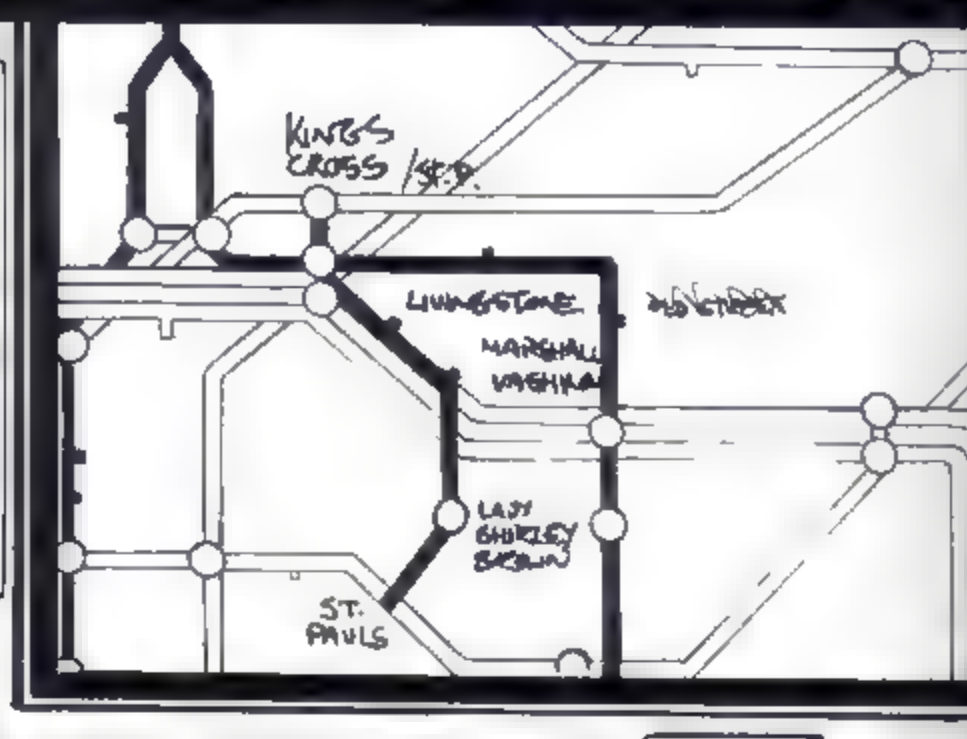
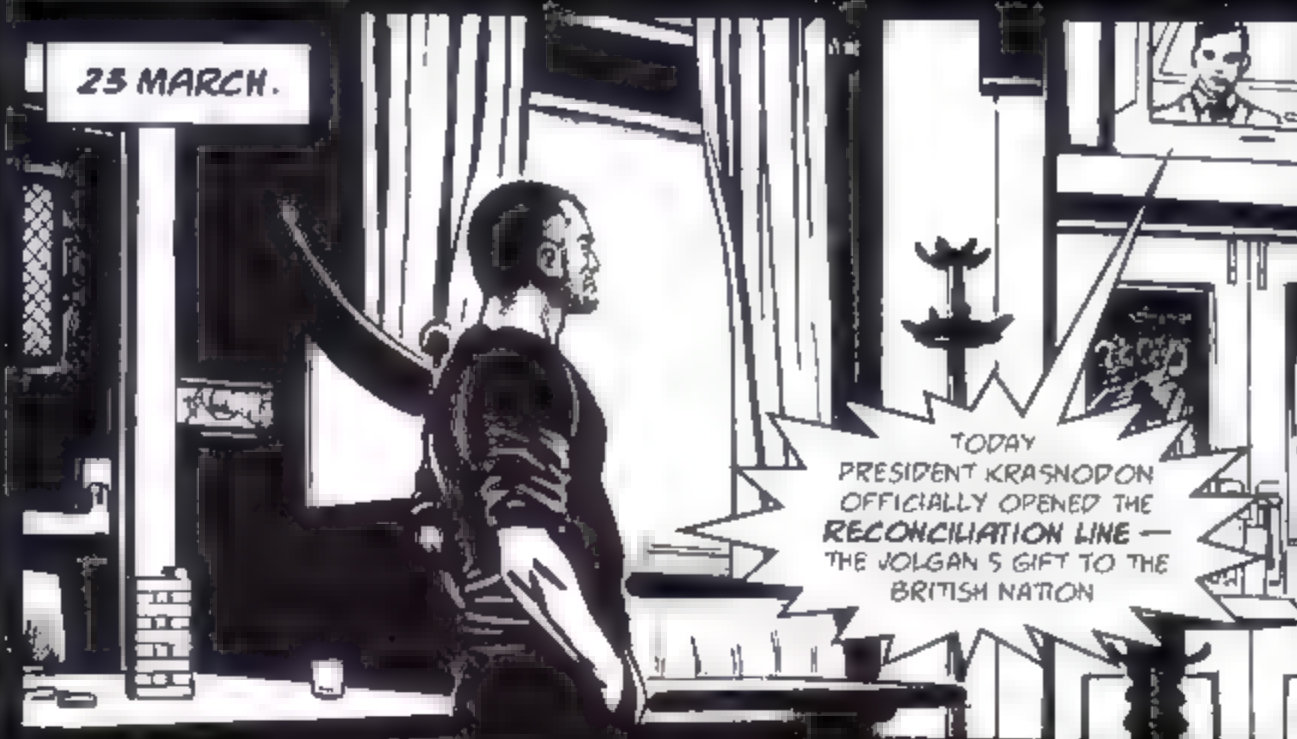
WE CANNOT RISK UPSETTING THEM, BILL. WE NEED THEM TO ENTER THIS WAR.

IF THERE'S A TRUCE NOW, THE VOLGS HAVE WON IT.

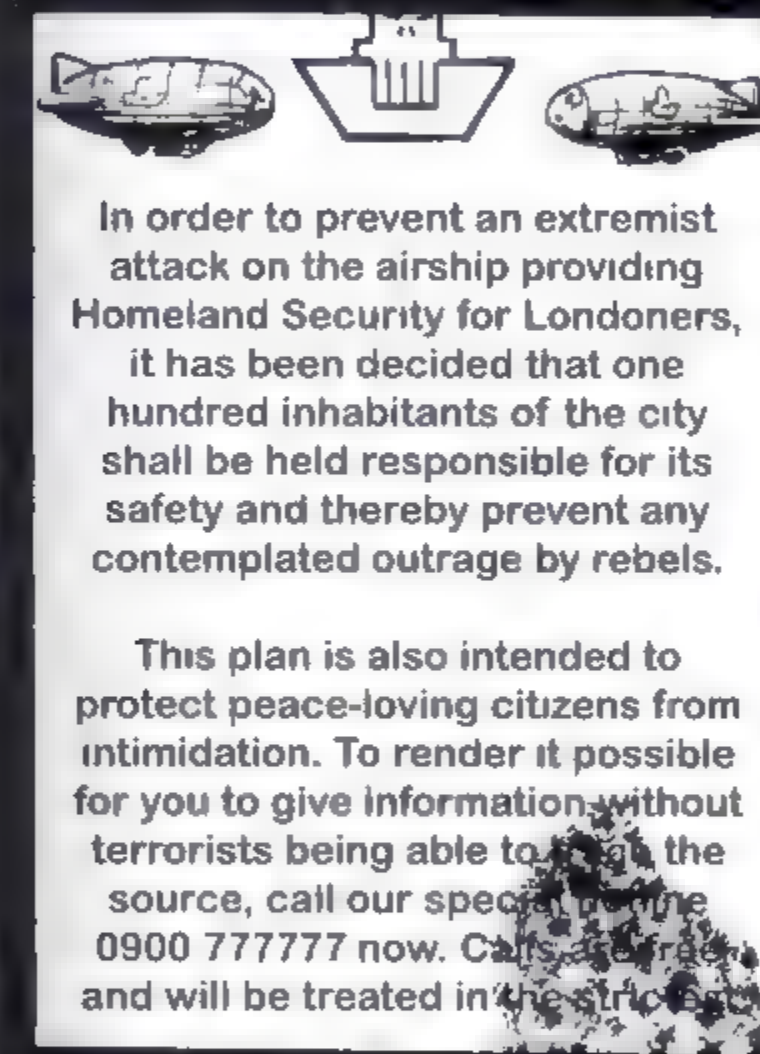
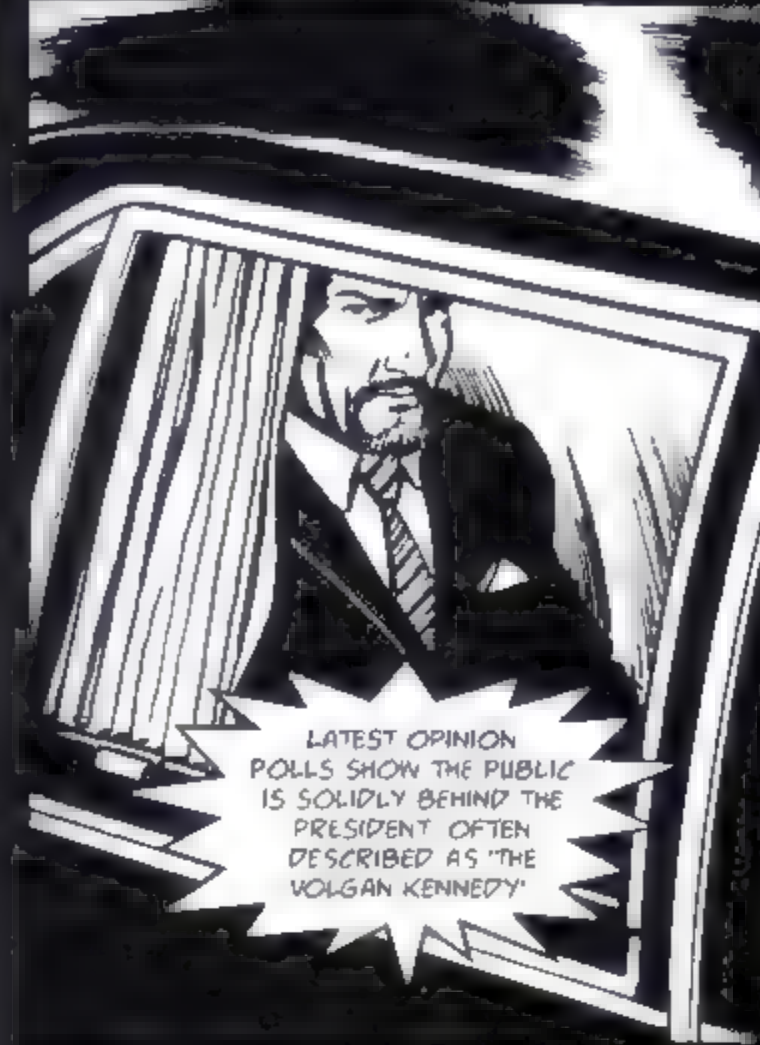




25 MARCH.



29 MARCH.









# SAVAGE

THE GUV'NOR  
PART 9

SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ELLIE DE VILLE

30 MARCH.  
1.00 P.M.

YOU'RE  
WASTING YOUR  
TIME. I'M TRAINED  
TO WITHSTAND  
TORTURE.

IS  
THAT RIGHT,  
FRED?

AND YOU'D KNOW  
ABOUT TORTURE.  
WOULDN'T YOU,  
FRED?

SEEING AS  
YOU'RE THE  
FILTH!

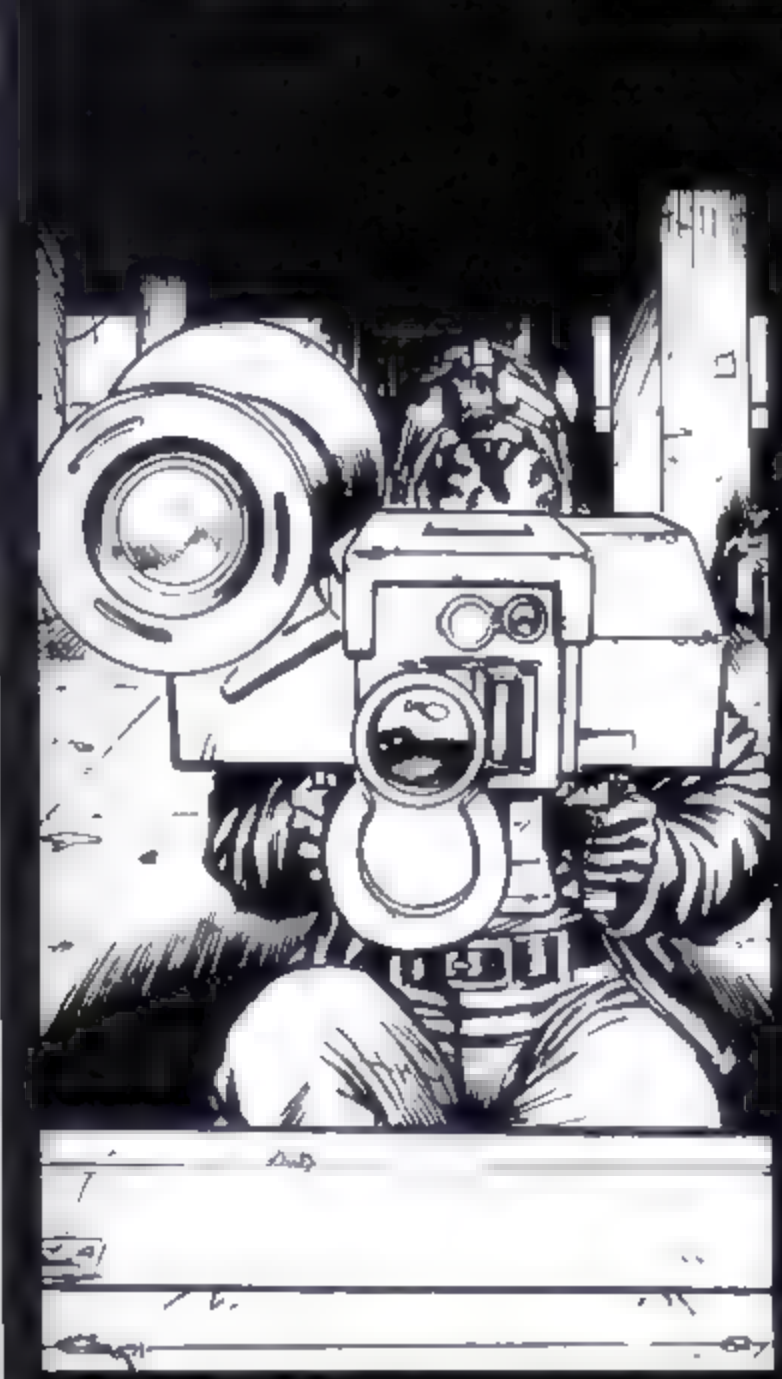
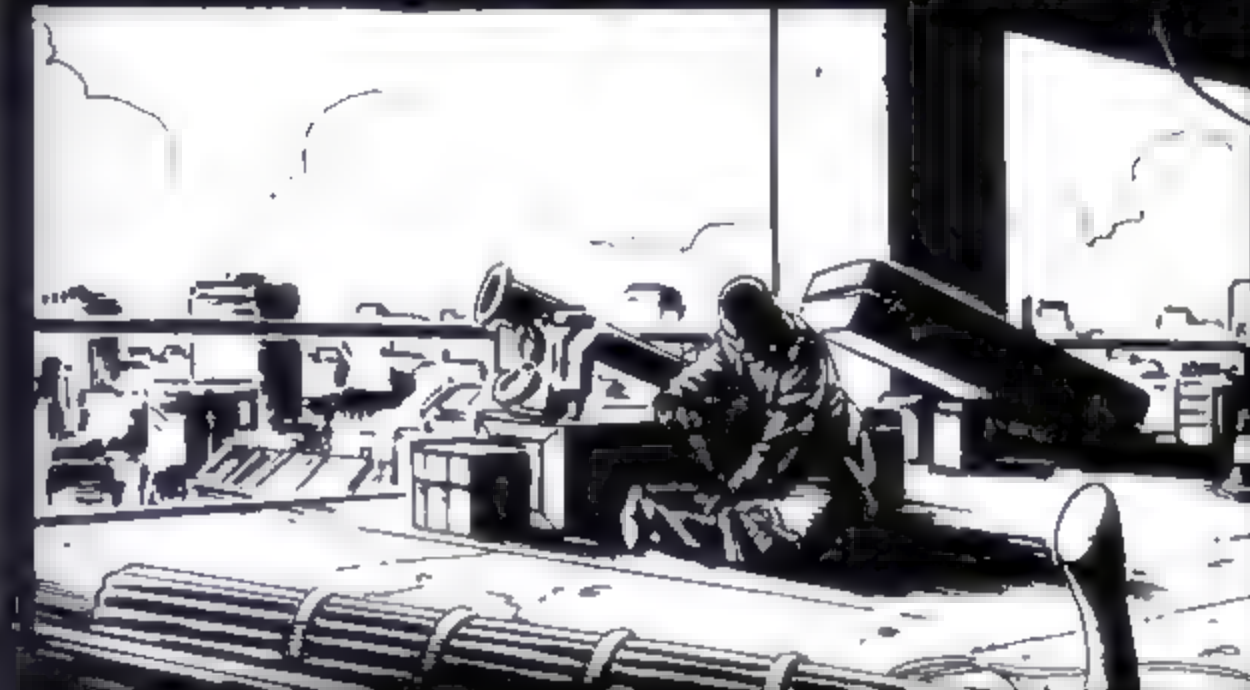
THE AUSSIES USED TO LIE  
IN THIS CHAIR AND HAVE  
TEQUILA POURED DOWN  
THEIR THROATS

THEN **SLAM**  
IT FORWARD  
SO THEY'D PUKE  
OVER THE  
FLOOR!

GUESS WHAT I'M  
GOING TO  
POUR DOWN  
**YOUR** THROAT,  
FRED?

UNLESS  
YOU TELL  
ME ..

... WHERE  
IS STEAK  
KNIFE?



WHERE... ?

DO WHAT  
YOU LIKE I KNOW  
I'M BROWN  
BREAD



BUT WHEN THOSE KIDS ARE KILLED ON THE STEPS OF ST PAUL'S YOU'RE GONNA BE BLAMED.

BILL SAVAGE COMMITS THE WORST TERRORIST ATROCITY OF ALL TIME

THE AMERICANS WILL NEVER INVADE. IT WILL SET YOUR CAUSE BACK DECADES.

AND WE'LL FINALLY HAVE SOME PEACE IN THIS COUNTRY...

THEY'RE COMING TO THE END OF THE CEREMONY, BILL

HELLO? ANY LUCK?

THE BOYS ARE STILL CHECKING THE BUILDINGS NOTHING YET

I'VE GONE THROUGH HIS BLACKBERRY NOTHING JUST SOME HOT DATE HE HAD AT THE EUROCHANNEL HOTEL

LET'S START AGAIN

ALL WE ARE SAYING

WAIT A MINUTE

THE EUROCHANNEL HOTEL IT'S NOT FINISHED YET

WHAT FLOOR?

TENTH

THANKS BRENDAN YOU CAN HAVE YOUR CHAIR BACK NOW

NATIONAL HOLIDAY SO WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL TOMORROW FOR THE CEMENT MIXERS, CATH.

I THINK I'LL START ONE UP MYSELF

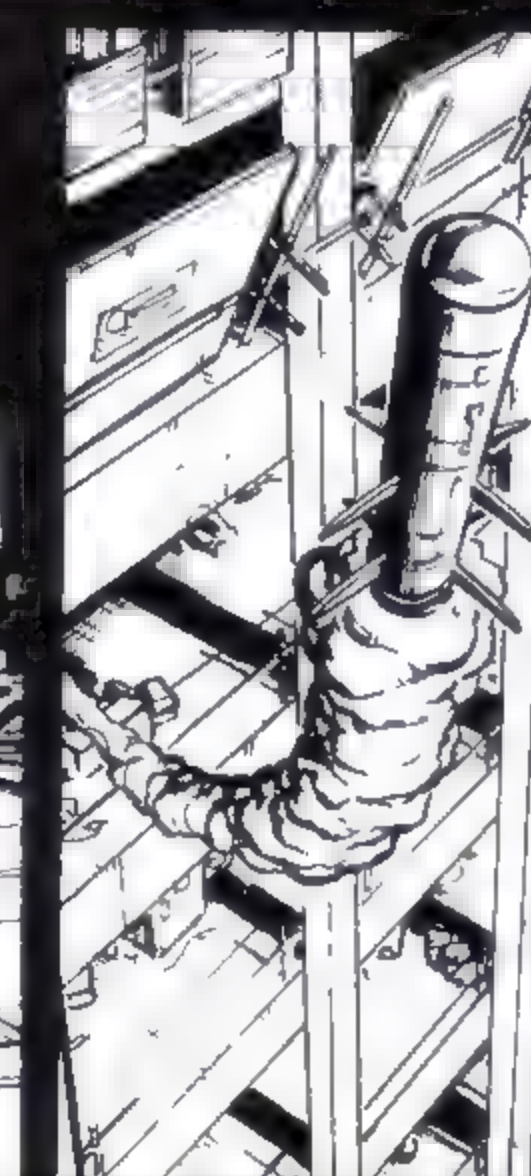
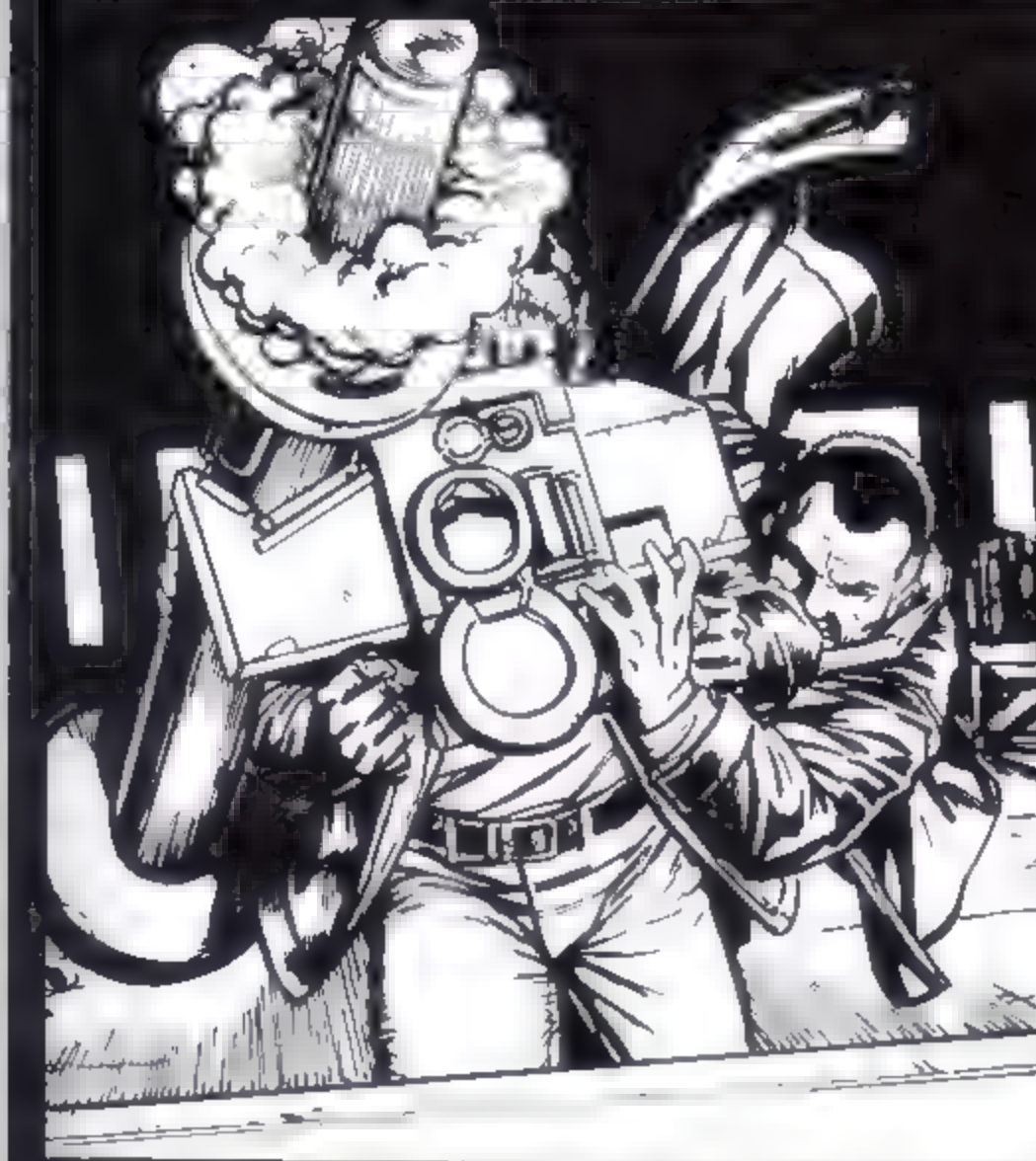
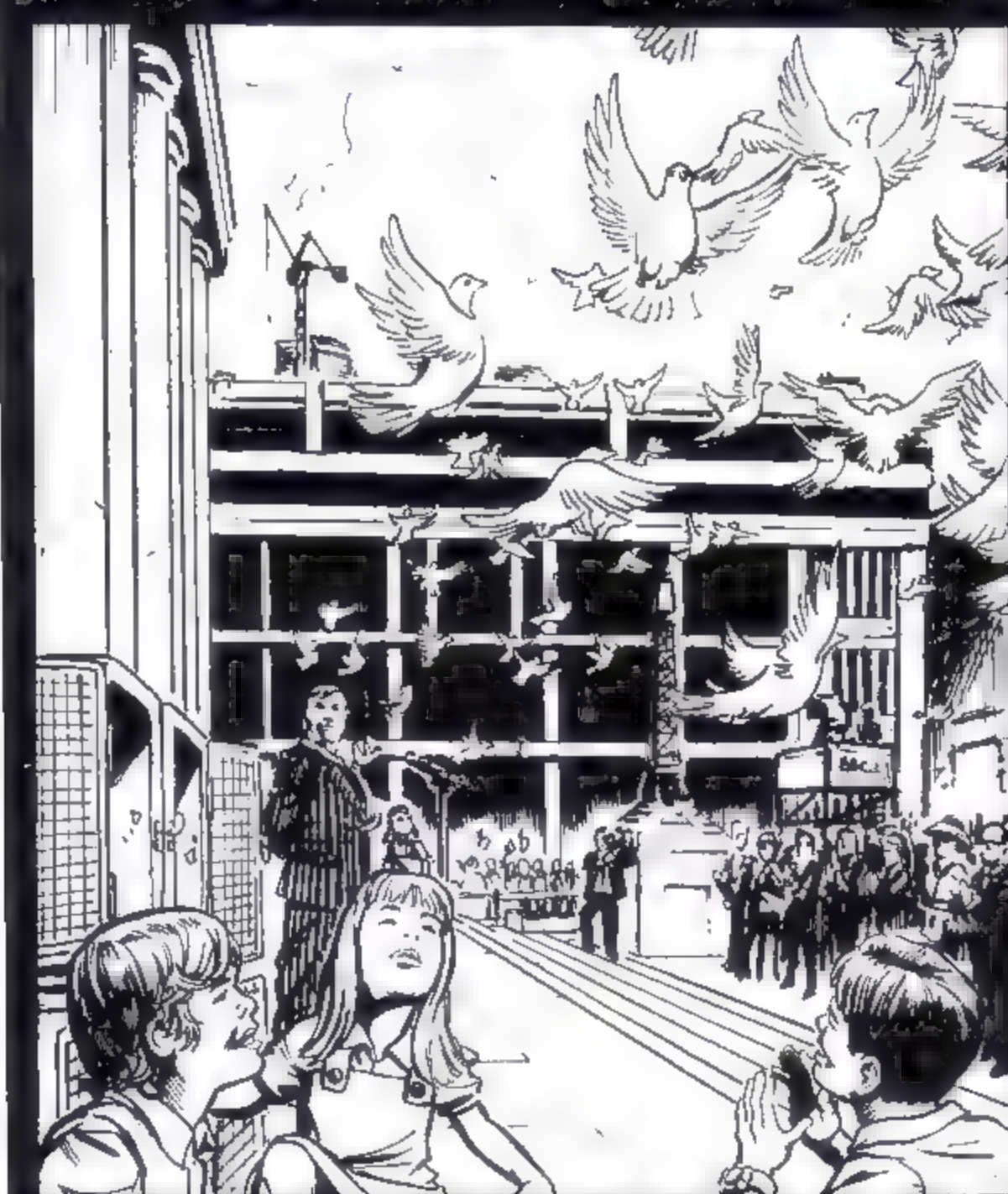
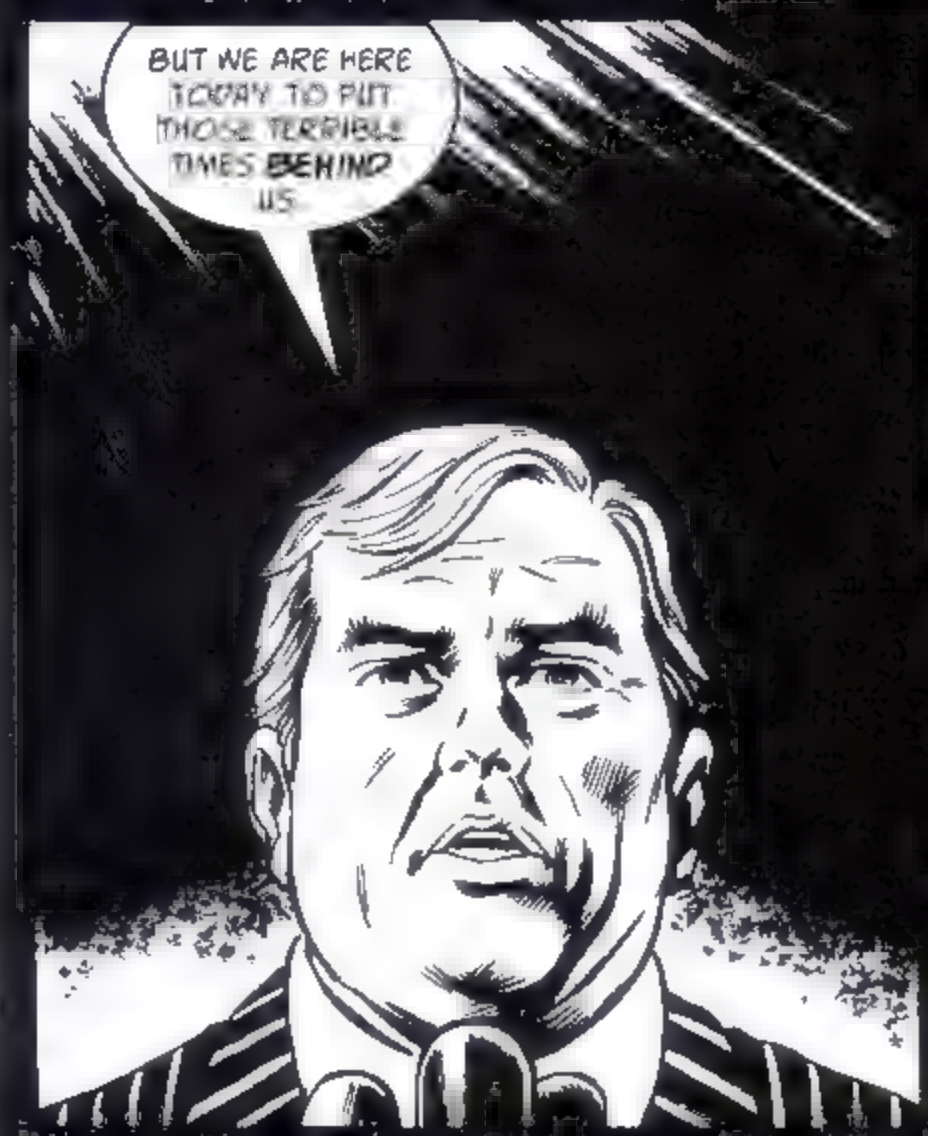
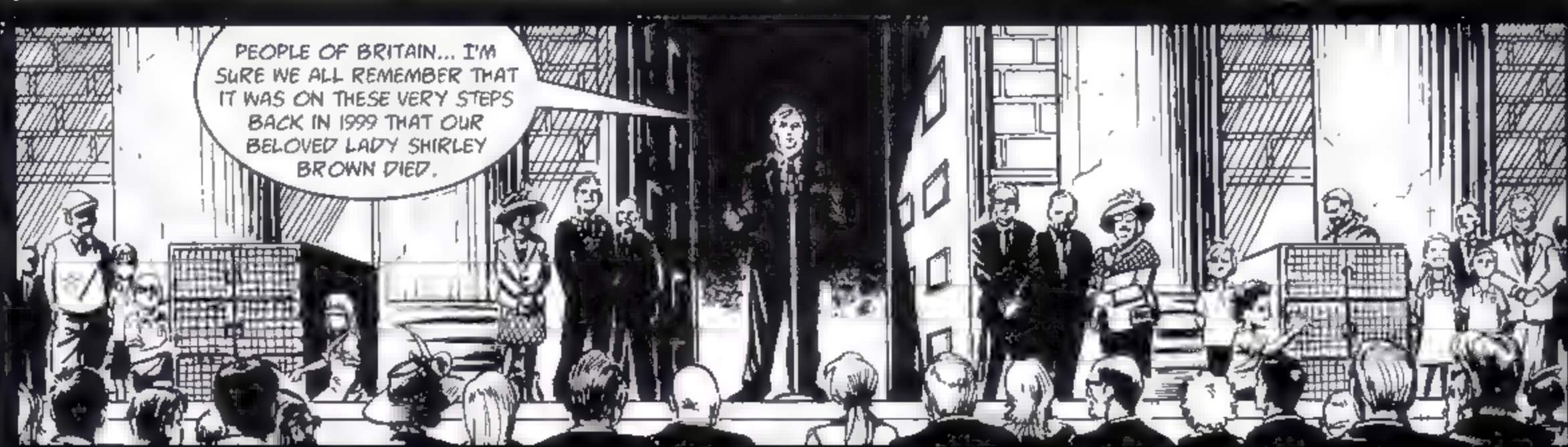
FINISH HIM OFF, HARRY.

LET US OBSERVE ONE MINUTE'S SILENCE AS WE REMEMBER THOSE WHO FELL ON BOTH SIDES

WILL YOU JOIN US ON THE STEPS, GENERAL?

IN A FEW MOMENTS, PRIME MINISTER YOU AND THE CHILDREN GO AHEAD.







# SAVAGE

THE GUV'NOR  
PART 10

BOOK FOUR



SCRIPT  
PAT WILKES  
ART  
PATRICK  
GARDNER  
LETTERS  
ELLIE  
DE WILLE





7 APRIL.

THE PRESIDENT SAID THE UNITED STATES WAS SHOCKED AT THE EXECUTION OF ONE HUNDRED HOSTAGES FOLLOWING THE DESTRUCTION OF THE EAGLE EYE SURVEILLANCE AIRSHIP BY BRITISH RESISTANCE FIGHTERS

FREEDOM TV

HE RENEWED WASHINGTON'S WARNING TO THE VOLGAN REPUBLIC THAT ALL OPTIONS WERE NOW ON THE TABLE

TAKING A BIT OF A RISK, AIN'T YER, CATH? FREEDOM TV?

FREEDOM'S ALWAYS WORTH THE RISK.

THERE ARE UNCONFIRMED REPORTS THE AMERICAN SIXTH FLEET IS HEADING ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

AND U.S. DELTA FORCES ARE LANDING IN BRITAIN FROM IRELAND A CHARGE THE IRISH GOVERNMENT HAS AGAIN DENIED

RIGHT... LET'S SEE.

DON'T DO TABLE FOUR HE'S DUMPING HER FOR THE ONE HE BROUGHT IN LAST SATURDAY THEY ALWAYS DUMP IN A RESTAURANT, SO THE DUMPEE WON'T SCREAM HER HEAD OFF

TABLE FIVE IS TRYING TO GET INTO HER PANTS HE'S ALREADY BOOKED THE HOTEL AROUND THE CORNER ASK THEM IF THEY'D LIKE ANOTHER BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE.

TABLE THREE IS LETTING SOMEONE GO. WHOEVER'S LEFT, GIVE THEM A BRANDY ON THE HOUSE, THEN—

WHERE IS HE?

I THINK I'LL HAVE A BRANDY MESELF!

WHERE IS HE?

WE SHOULD BE GOING

DEFINITELY.

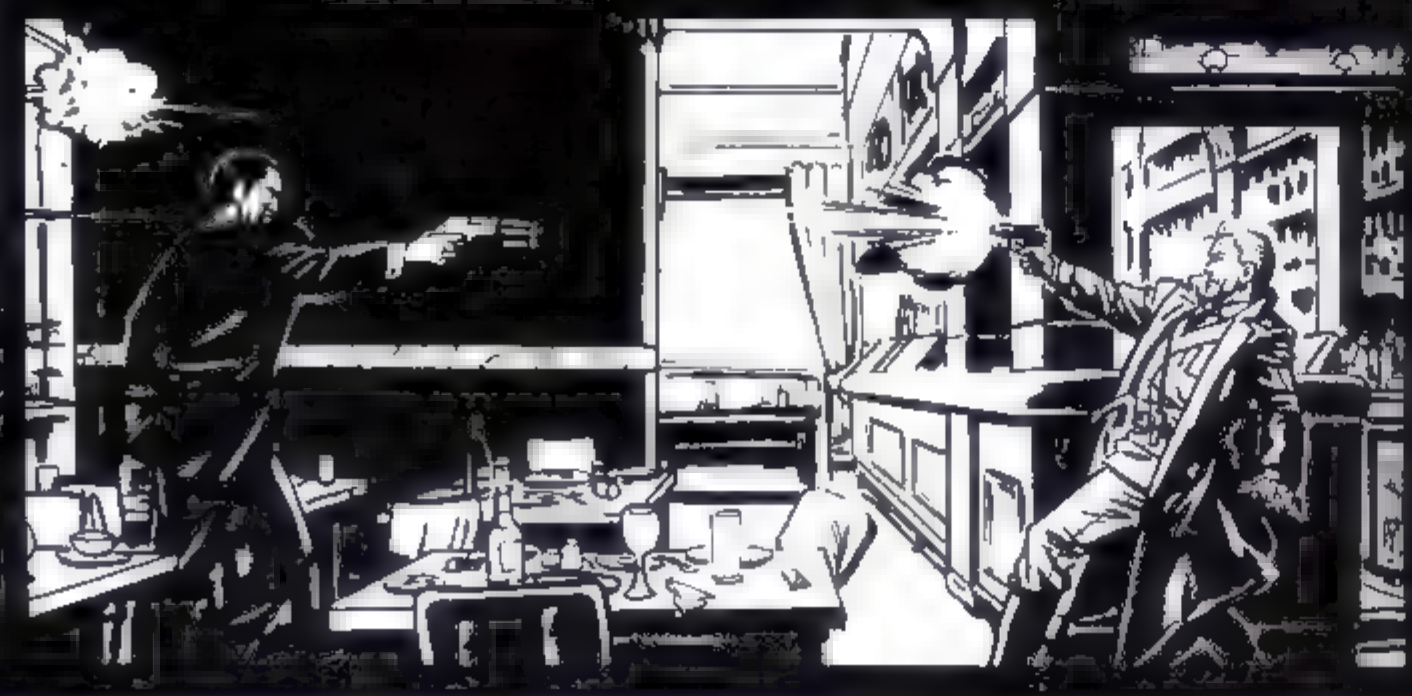
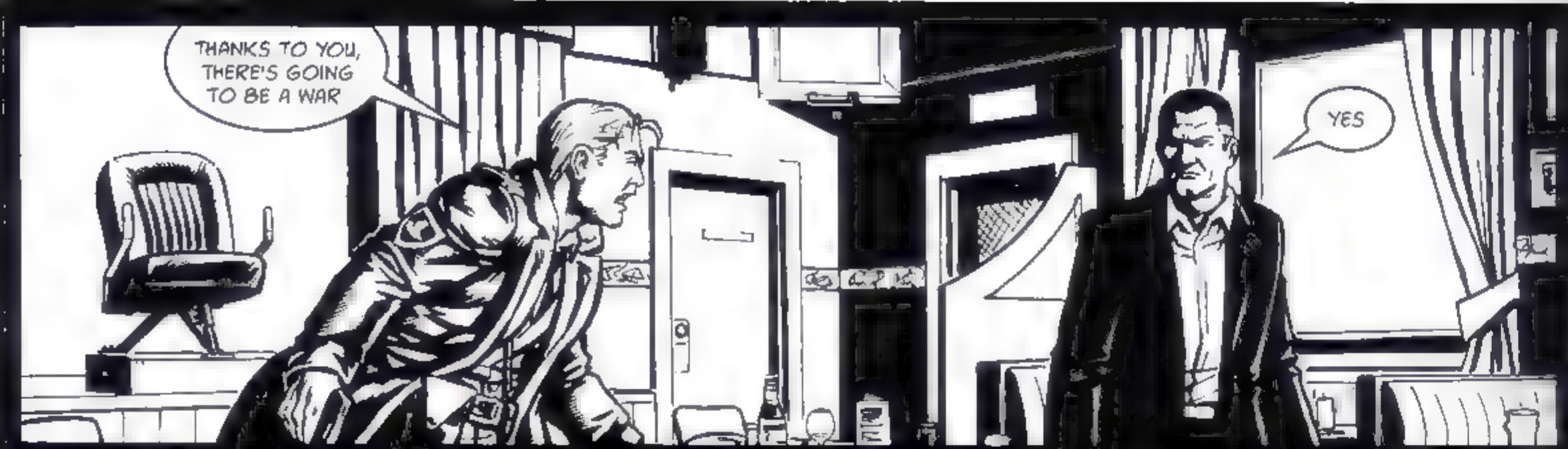
I SAID WHERE IS HE?

I'M HERE, GENERAL

I WANTED TO BE SURE I HAD TO SEE YOUR EYES THEN I'D KNOW IF YOU WERE BILL SAVAGE

OH YES IT'S YOU





END OF BOOK FOUR



# SAVAGE

BOOK 5

## 1984

PART 1

ANOTHER BRITAIN, ANOTHER 2009.

SO WHAT DO YOU CALL A YUPPIE WITH A TOP OF THE RANGE, 2008 CAR?

A SKIP OWNER!

HA HA HA!

THAT'S ALL THEY'RE GOOD FOR NOW, THANKS TO THE AMERICAN'S E-BOMBS.

WE'VE GONE BACK TO 1984. TO LIFE BEFORE THE CHIP.

I CAN STILL REMEMBER THAT YEAR... WHAT MICHAEL JACKSON LOOKED LIKE WITH A NOSE

WINDOWS' WAS SOMETHING TO THROW BRICKS THROUGH. IF YOU SAW SOMEONE ON THE BUS TALKING TO HIS HAND, YOU COULD BE SURE HE WAS AN ESCAPED LUNATIC. A FLOPPY DISC WAS SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED IF YOU LEFT YOUR VINYL NEAR THE FIRE.

IT'S SICK — ALL THESE JOKES ABOUT E-BOMBS AND VINYL SOLUTIONS!

YEAH I HAD TWO FRIENDS WHO TOPPED THEMSELVES 'COS THEY COULDN'T LIVE WITHOUT THEIR MOBILES.

HA HA HA!

WHY DON'T THE YANKS JUST INVADE AND GET IT OVER WITH?

AND WHY CAN'T THEY DROP THEIR BOMBS ON THE VOLGANS FOR A CHANGE?

SCRIPT BY PAUL MILES  
ART BY PATRICK GORDON  
LETTERS BY DE WILKS

OH, MISTER! I PUT MY MONEY IN YOUR JUNK-BOX TO PLAY 'UNCHAINED MELODY'! I WANT IT BACK!

AND TIME GOES BY

THAT IS 'UNCHAINED MELODY'

NO, IT'S SOME DODGY COVER BY THE RIGHTEOUS BROTHERS. I WANT THE PROPER ONE BY PLASTIK BOYTASTIK.

BE CAREFUL

WHERE YOU OFF TO?

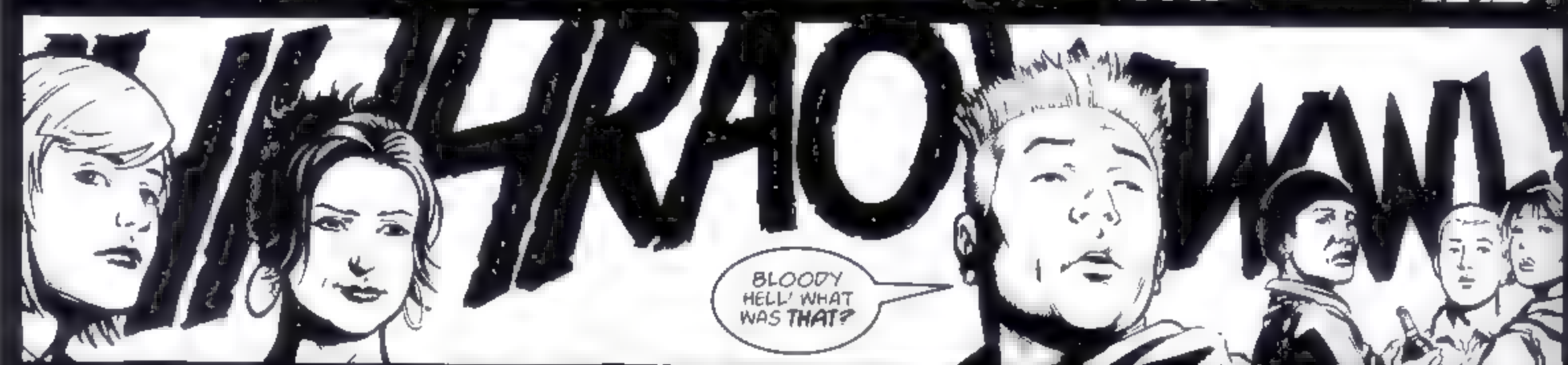
GOT A BIT OF PAINTING TO DO

RON? WHAT IS THAT?

1966. PAY AS YOU VIEW. TV CATH' ALL VALVES! NONE OF YOUR ELECTRONIC RUBBISH!

YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ELECTRO-MAGNETIC PULSES AND FARADAY CAGES EVER AGAIN!

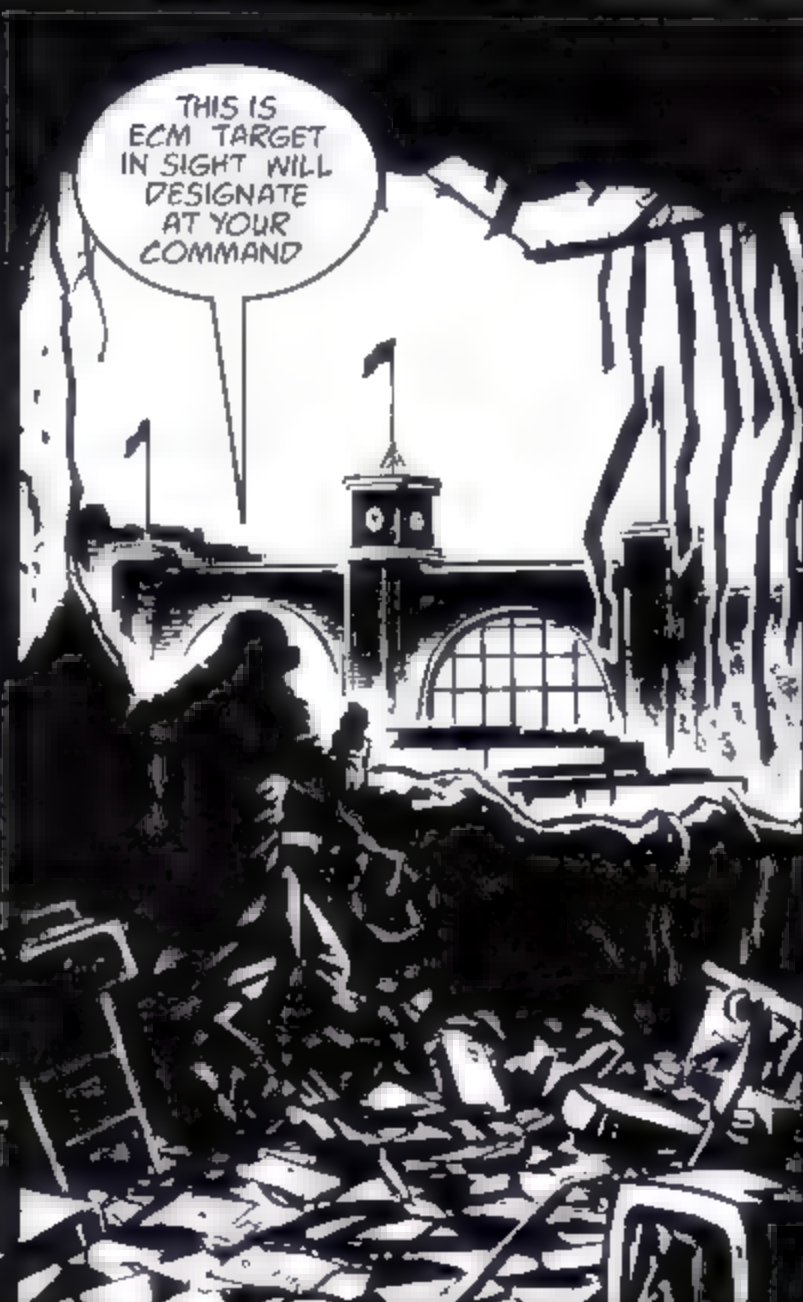








THIS IS  
ECM AWAITING  
DELIVERY  
ADDRESS



THIS IS  
ECM TARGET  
IN SIGHT WILL  
DESIGNATE  
AT YOUR  
COMMAND



SHOT



TARGET  
PAINTED



LASER ON!



THE COMPLEX IS DEEP  
ENOUGH TO BE  
PROTECTED FROM ALL  
CONVENTIONAL BOMBS.

SIGNAL RECEIVED

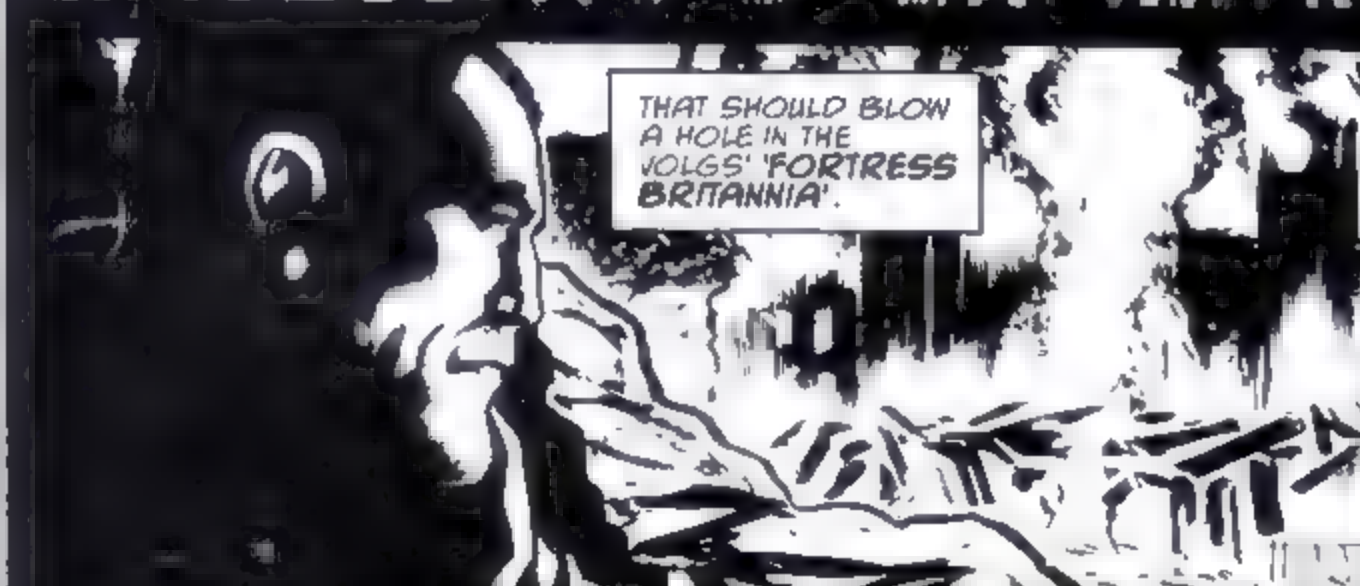


... BUT NOT  
AGAINST A  
THERMOBARIC  
BOMB

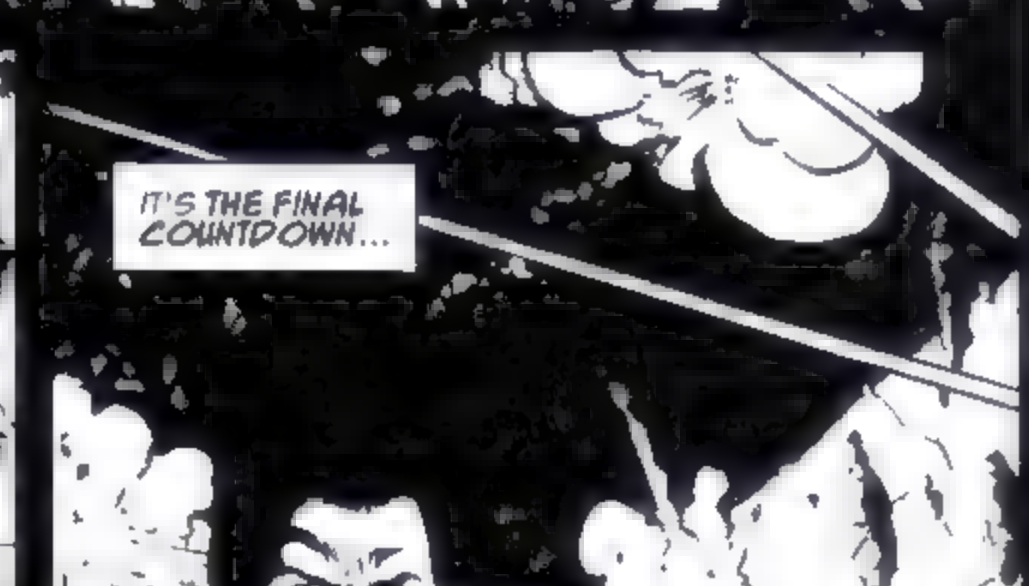
BETTER KNOWN  
AS A 'THERMO-  
BARBARIC'  
BOMB



SHIELDED AGAINST ELECTRONIC  
ATTACKS, THE COMPLEX  
ENSURES COMMAND AND  
CONTROL OF ALL GOVERNMENT  
DEPARTMENTS, DESPITE THE  
E-BOMBING OF LONDON



THAT SHOULD BLOW  
A HOLE IN THE  
JOLGS' 'FORTRESS  
BRITANNIA'.



IT'S THE FINAL  
COUNTDOWN...



'TERRORIST!'



NEXT STEP IS  
THE INVASION



NEXT PROG > BEST LAID PLANS!



TWO WEEKS LATER ..

# SAVAGE

BOOK 5 1984 PART 2

RADIATION LEVELS  
INDICATE THE VOLGS ARE  
USING SAINT PANCRAS  
FOR SOMETHING DODGY

BUT OUR GOVERNMENT-IN-EXILE  
DON'T WANT IT BOMBED LIKE THE  
COMMUNICATIONS COMPLEX.

ANYWAY, ITS ORANGE-  
COLOURED BRICKS GIVE  
A POOR LASER SIGNAL

IT WOULD BE LIKE BLOWING  
UP SAINT PAUL'S.

IT CAN'T BE  
'PAINTED' EASILY.

IT'S IRONIC THAT OLD BRICKS  
HAVE A BUILT-IN LASER DEFENCE.  
LONDONERS LIKE TO PLAN AHEAD.

(THE LATEST RESULTS  
OF THE PROGRAMME,  
GENERAL BERIA

SCRIPT  
BY  
MILES  
ART  
DIRECTION  
BY  
GUYARD  
LETTERS  
BY  
DAVE  
DE VILLE

BILL ?

BILL... ?

YES, BILL

YOU HAVE  
THE PLANS OF  
FORTRESS  
BRITANNIA?

FULL DETAILS  
OF OUR ELECTRONIC  
FORTIFICATIONS AROUND  
BRITAIN — DIRECTED  
ENERGY WEAPONS  
HARDENED COASTAL  
DEFENCES LASER GUN  
EMPLACEMENTS,  
SATELLITE  
KILLERS

KEEP  
YOUR VOICE  
DOWN OVER  
HERE YURI

AS YOU CAN SEE WE  
ARE AT LEAST TEN  
YEARS AHEAD OF  
THE AMERICANS

WITH FORTRESS  
BRITANNIA,  
WE RULE THE  
MICROWAVES

WHEN THE INVASION  
COMES, THE  
AMERICANS WILL BE  
DESTROYED ON  
THE BEACHES

IT WON'T BE  
NORMANDY.

IT WILL BE  
DIEPPE











# SAVAGE

BOOK 5  
1984  
PART 3



SCRIPT  
PAT MULLIN  
ART  
PATRICK O'BRIEN  
LETTERS  
BLAKE DE VILLAS



THE VOLGS TOLD ME THEY WERE ON ROUTINE PATROL WHEN THEY HEARD NAZANOV'S SCREAM THEY RAN TO INVESTIGATE.

THAT'S WHEN THEY SAW THE TERRORIST HE WAS CROUCHED OVER THE BODY.

HE OPENED FIRE WITH A SUPER SHORTIE SHOTGUN.

PROBABLY FROM THE SAME TERRORIST GROUP WHO DESTROYED THAT TANK TRAIN A YEAR OR SO BACK THAT WAS JUST DOWN THE ROAD FROM HERE

HE SHOT THREE OF THEM DEAD

BEFORE LEGGING IT IN THE BLACK-OUT

HE MAKES MORE SENSE TO ME THAN SOME 'BEAST'.

COME ON, LET'S GET SOME LUNCH.

BUT WHAT WAS NAZANOV DOING OUT HERE? MAYBE HE WAS MEETING THIS PARTISAN?

DON'T CALL HIM A 'PARTISAN'! HE'S A MURDERER! HE'S EVIL SCUM!

SORRY, GUV

JUST REMEMBER THAT WHEN WE HAVE OUR MEETING WITH GENERAL BERIA THIS AFTERNOON.

YES, GUV

SPACE BLANKETS, BILL. PUT THEM IN YOUR WINDOWS AND YOU ARE GUARANTEED TO WITHSTAND A TSUNAMI OF ELECTRONS! NO WEAPONS OF MASS DISRUPTION WILL GET THROUGH 'EM!

WHAT'S THE GENERAL WANT TO SEE US FOR, ANYWAY? I THOUGHT HE WAS INVOLVED IN SOME RESEARCH PROGRAMME AT SAINT PANCRA'S.

WELL, IT'S GOT TO BE IMPORTANT. SO JUST ONE PINT, SON.

JOB LOT LEFT OVER FROM THE LONDON MARATHON, RON? NO THANKS.

BLIMEY! THE FILTH! I'M OFF!

TWO LUNCHTIME SPECIALS... WITH YOUR DRINKS, THAT WILL BE THIRTY EUROS.

THAT'S VERY IMPRESSIVE. YOU CAN DO IT IN YOUR HEAD...

I HAVE TO, NOW THERE'S NO MACHINE TO DO IT FOR ME...

YOU'VE ADAPTED TO THE 1980S BETTER THAN HIM, DARLING. HE'S STILL LOOKING FOR THE SPELL-CHECKER ON HIS TYPEWRITER.







# SAVAGE

BOOK 5 1984  
PART 4



SCRIPT BY  
MEL  
ART BY  
PATRICK  
GIBBARD  
LETTERS  
BY  
DE WALK



MY DRIVER'S WAITING  
TO TAKE ME TO THE  
EXTRACTION POINT  
OFF THE M5...

BUT I CAN'T  
RISK MEETING UP  
WITH HIM NOW

BUT I'VE GOT TO GET  
THE PLANS OF  
FORTRESS BRITANNIA  
TO ALLIED HQ, DUBLIN

STOP  
OR WE  
FIRE!

UNNGGH!

GET THE  
TERRORIST!

LADY SHIRLEY BROWN STATION.  
I'LL LOSE THEM IN THE UNDERGROUND.  
IT'S CHAOS DURING THE RUSH HOUR

ALL THE MACHINES  
HAVE BEEN BURNT OUT  
BY THE E-BOMBS.

THE PLANS SHOW WHERE THE  
VOLGANS HAVE POSITIONED  
THEIR HARDENED LASER FORTS  
ALONG THE WELSH COAST...

... AND THE LOCATIONS OF THEIR  
GENERATORS, INDEPENDENT OF  
THE NATIONAL GRID

PLUS DETAILS OF THEIR  
SPECIALIST TROOPS WITH  
TRANSPORTABLE DIRECTED-  
ENERGY WEAPONS

WITHOUT THEM, OUR TROOPS  
COULD BE VAPORISED ON  
THE BEACHES

IF LADY SHIRLEY COULD  
SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED TO  
OUR COUNTRY, SHE'D BE  
TURNING IN HER GRAVE

FROM  
ONE  
COUNTRY  
ON  
VISIT

... AND OTHER HIGH-  
TECH DEFENCES.

OUR EXPERTS WILL FIGURE  
OUT FROM THE PLANS WHETHER  
THE LANDINGS SHOULD BE AT  
HOLYHEAD OR FISHGUARD,  
THE MOST LIKELY LOCATIONS  
ON THE WEST COAST

IF SHE'D BEEN IN CHARGE,  
THE VOLGS WOULD NEVER HAVE  
BEEN ABLE TO OCCUPY US

INSTEAD, WE HAD 'TRUE LABOUR',  
WHO THREW THE AMERICANS OUT.  
WELL, THE POOR DEVILS ARE  
PAYING FOR IT NOW — IN 'CAMP  
SUNSHINE' IN THE GULAG





BETTER TO BE THE 51ST STATE THAN PART OF THE VOLGAN EMPIRE.

YOU WERE ALL RIGHT, GIRL. YOU WERE MY INSPIRATION ALL THESE YEARS OF FIGHTING THE VOLGS.

AND NOW THE END IS FINALLY IN SIGHT FIRST BRITAIN'S GOING TO BE LIBERATED, THEN EUROPE, SHIRL

THEN WE'LL MAKE THEM PAY FOR WHAT THEY DID TO YOU GIRL

LOT OF PEOPLE SAY SHE WAS A MONSTER WHO DESTROYED THE BRITISH WORKING CLASS BUT I NEVER SAW HER THAT WAY, BILL

INSPECTOR!

I BOUGHT MY COUNCIL HOUSE, THANKS TO HER.

ME TOO, INSPECTOR.

A PITY SHE HAD TO DIE ON THE STEPS OF SAINT PAUL'S.

BUT THAT'S WHAT THIS RECONCILIATION LINE IS ALL ABOUT, BILL. FORGIVING AND FORGETTING THE PAST

ONLY I DON'T THINK YOU'VE BEEN ABLE TO DO THAT, HAVE YOU, MR SAVAGE?

SAVAGE...? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



YOU'RE WONDERING HOW WE KNEW YOU WERE HERE, MR SAVAGE?

WE'RE BETTER AT SURVEILLANCE THAN YOU REALISED.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?

THE MURDER OF A VOLGAN OFFICER, BILL, STABBED TO DEATH ON A BOMBSITE BY SOMEONE IN A KILLING FRENZY

SOMEONE WHO HATES THE VOLGANS THAT MUCH COS THEY KILLED HIS WIFE AND KIDS.

A CERTAIN BILL SAVAGE

WHAT? ME? I'M BILL CARTER.

LEAVE IT OUT, INSPECTOR. BILL SAVAGE IS LURKING IN A CAVE OR DEAD, ISN'T HE?

AND THE WORD ON THE STREET IS AN ANIMAL KILLED THAT VOLG.

THAT'S RIGHT AND WE'RE LOOKING AT HIM.

YOU KILLED NAZANOV AND STOLE SECRET GOVERNMENT PAPERS FROM HIM.

ALL THE VOLGANS YOU'VE MURDERED SINCE '99, I RECKON YOU'RE A BIT OVERDUE, MR SAVAGE

IT'S OVER, BILL.



# SAVAGE

BOOK 5  
1984  
PART 5

POLICE HAVE CAUGHT UP WITH SAVAGE AT AN UNDERGROUND STATION

NOW!

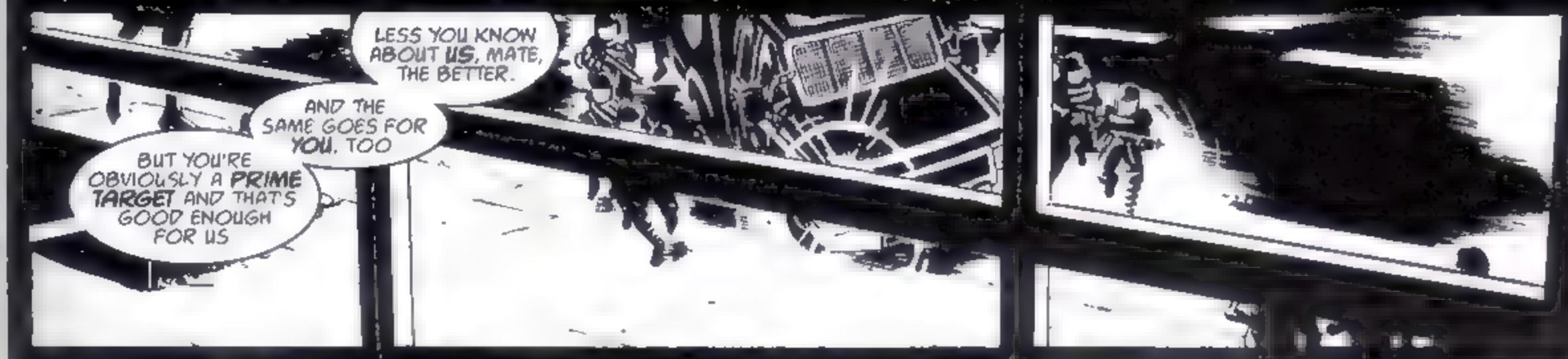
TAKE THEM OUT!

MAKE SURE YOU DON'T HIT HIM!

TERRORISTS! DOWN!

WHERE THE HELL DID THEY COME FROM?

SCRIPT BY  
ART  
PATRICK  
GIBBARD  
LETTERS  
EALIE  
DE VILLE







LET'S JUST SAY WE'RE CONNECTED WITH THE BOYS FROM HEREFORD

WELL I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE THE GUARDS WEARING GEAR LIKE THAT!

TOO RIGHT! IMAGINE THE KING'S FACE AT THE TROOPING OF THE COLOUR IF WE TURNED UP!



WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME SOMEONE GOT HIS PALACE BACK!



WE'RE WORKING ON IT!  
GET GOING! WE'LL COVER YOU!



GO ON! GO! GO!



THANKS, LADS. I OWE YOU



GOOD TO KNOW OUR SPECIAL FORCES ARE BACK IN TOWN



GOT TO WARN CATHY AND THE OTHERS TO GET OUT. NOW

SO I TOLD HIM 'WHEN THE INVASION COMES, I HOPE THEY BOMB YOUR HOUSE FIRST, MATE', AND HE SAID...



EMERGENCY

O! THERE'S A QUEUE, YOU KNOW!



HELLO, CATH...? IT'S ABOUT THE COOLING SYSTEM IN THE CELLAR. WE HAVE TO REPLACE IT NOW! D'YOU HEAR?



YOU'RE RIGHT, BILL, IT'S COMPLETELY FROZEN UP

WHAT? COMPLETELY?



I'M AFRAID SO BILL WE'VE NO BEER

I SEE. WELL, DON'T WORRY, SIS I'LL TALK TO THE BREWERY, AND I'LL PICK UP SOME BEERS AT THE CASH N' CARRY...



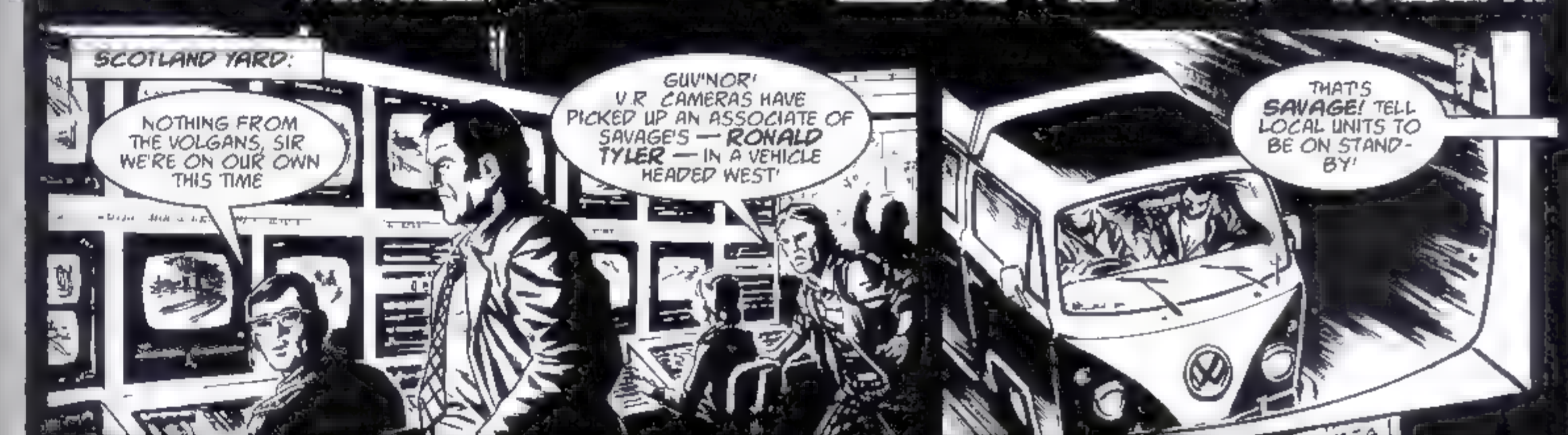
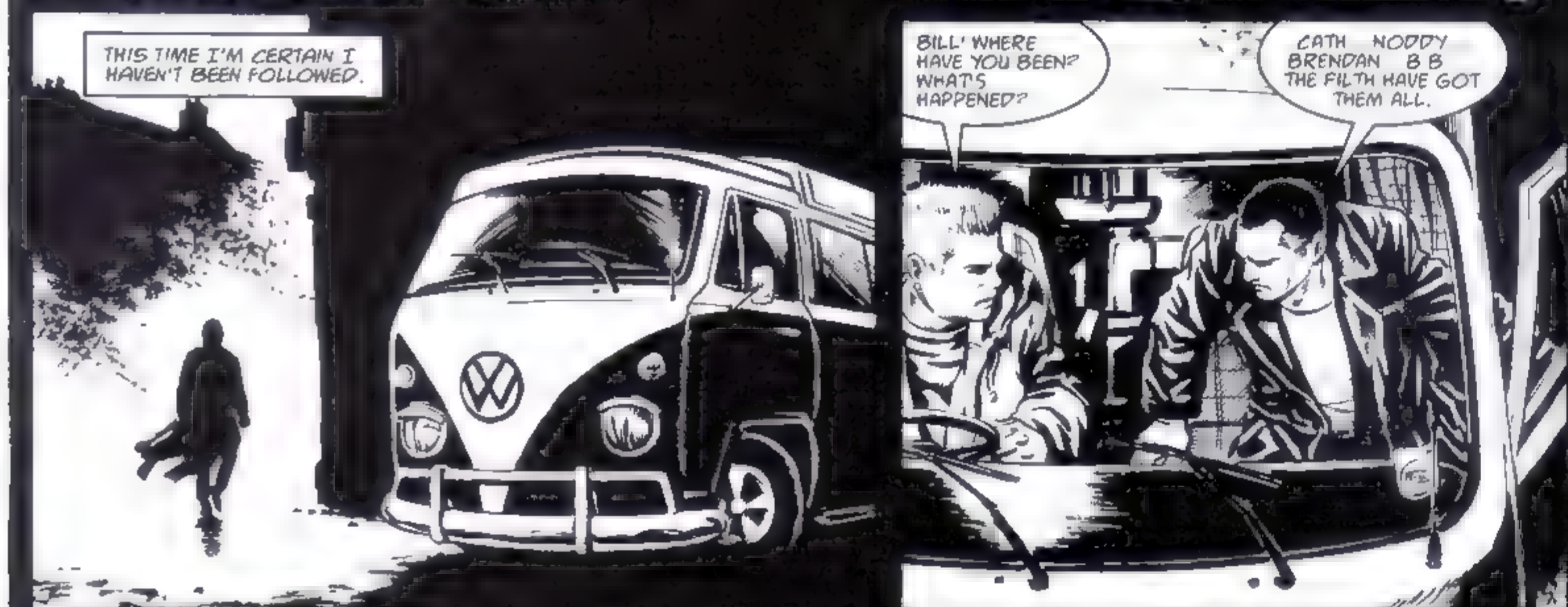
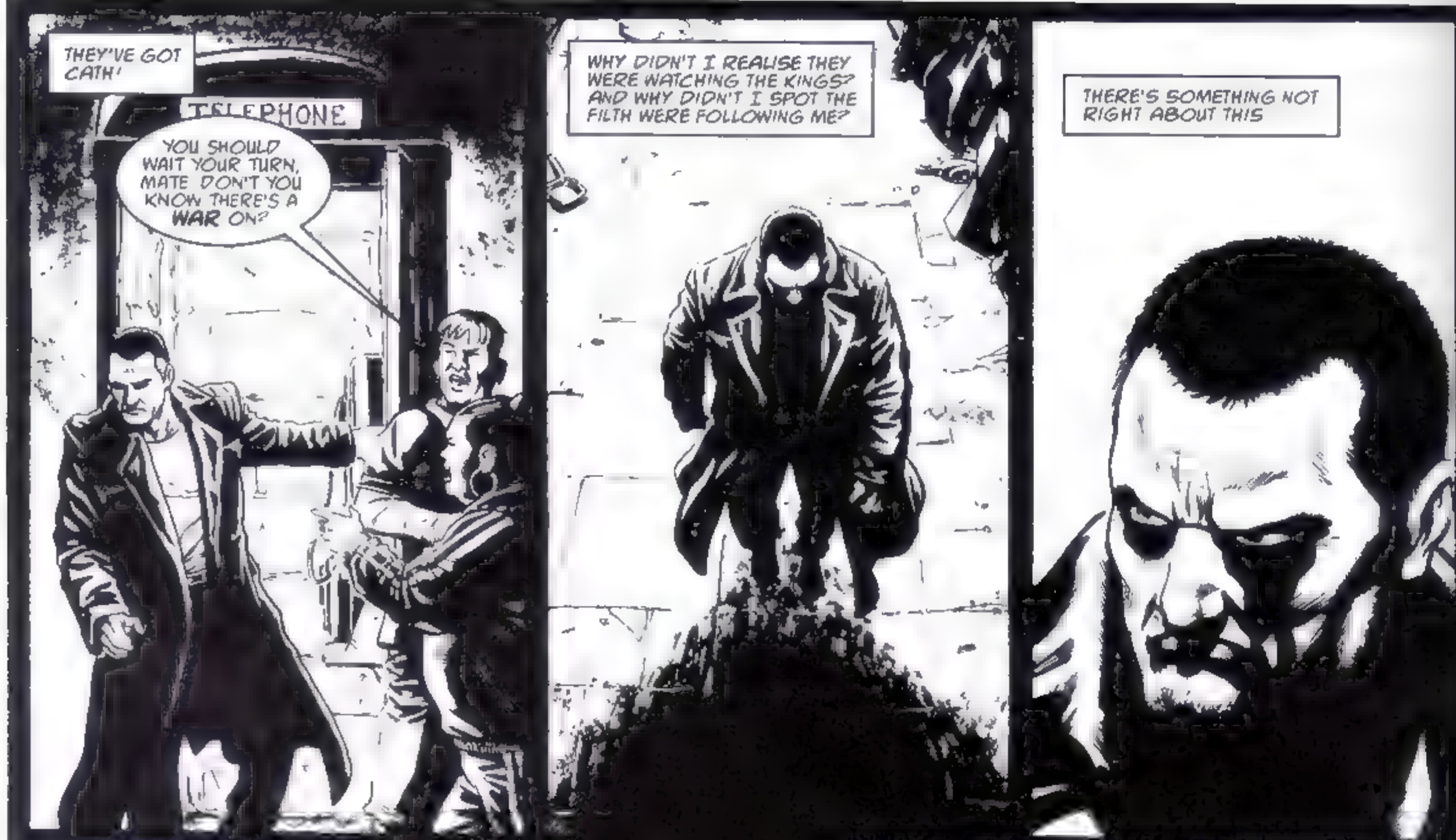
SOME RED STRIPES AND SAN MIGS KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING, SIS?



NO, BILL THAT WOULDN'T DO ANY GOOD. WE'VE GOT TO CLOSE

GOODBYE, BILL

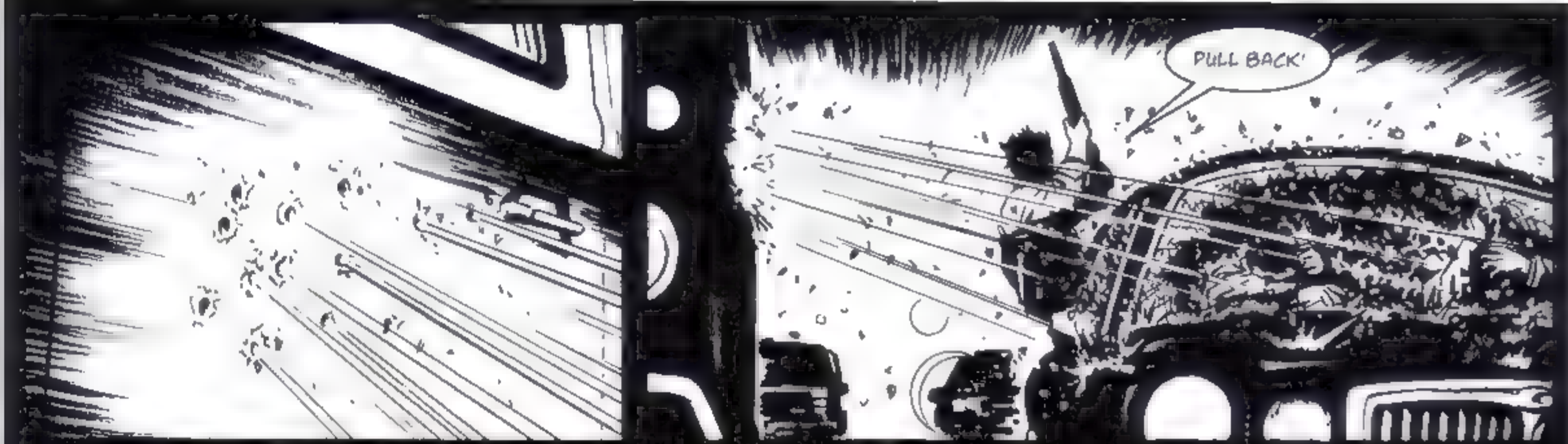




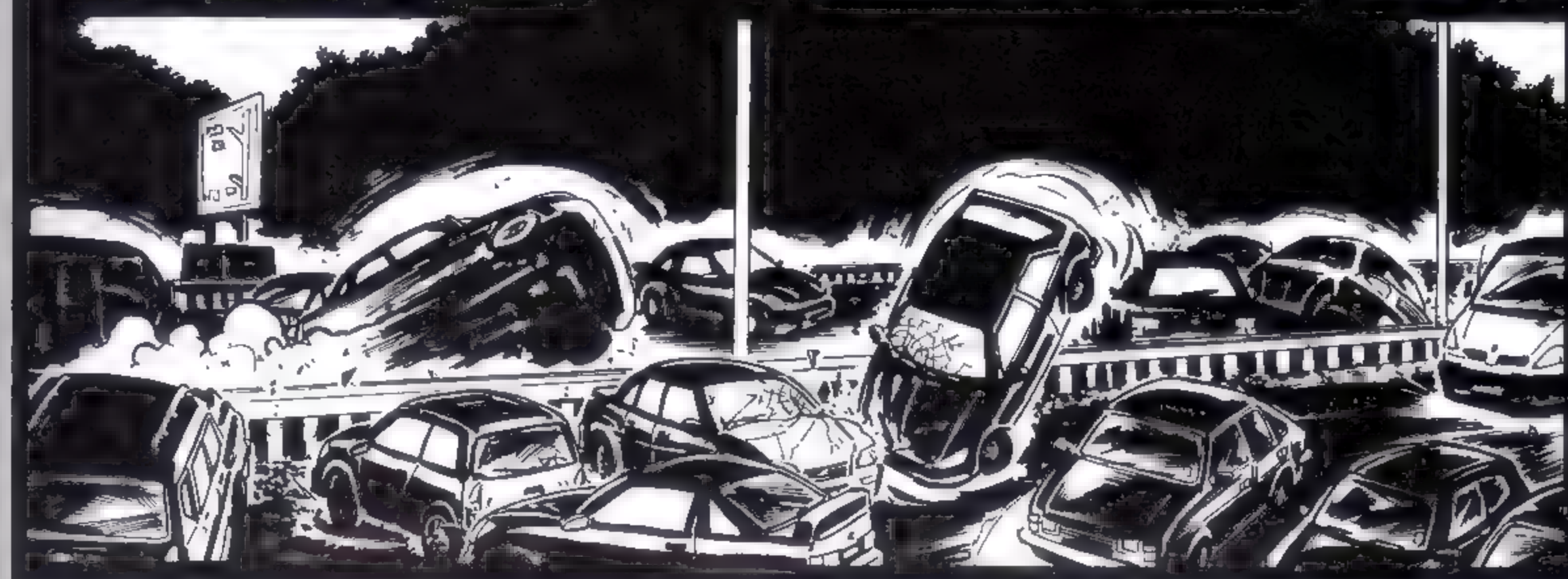
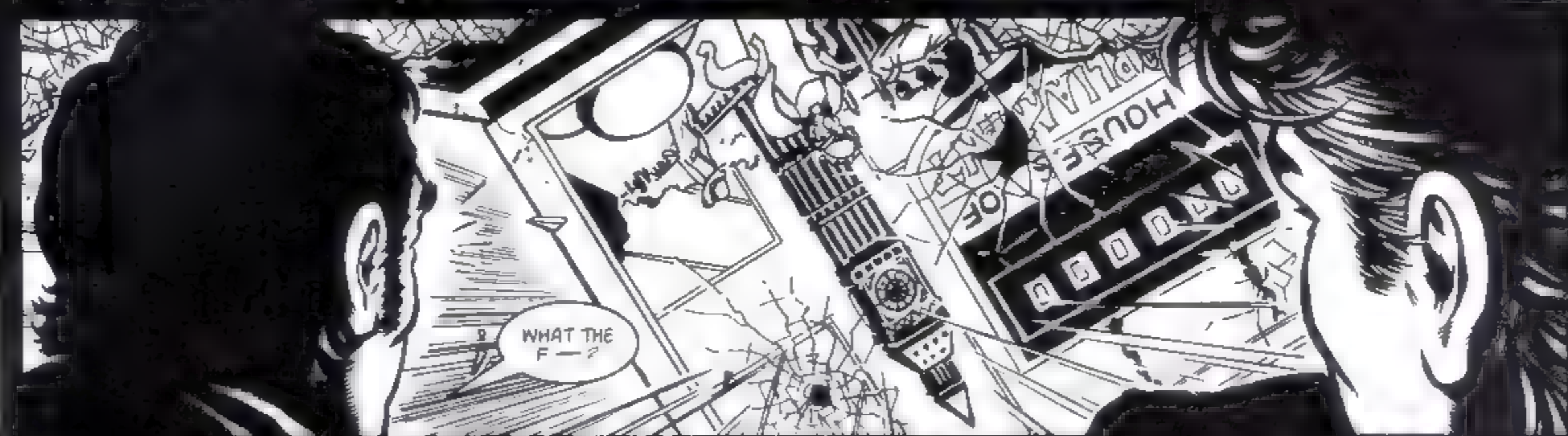


# SAVAGE

BOOK 5  
1984  
PART 8













SUPREME ALLIED HEADQUARTERS, DUBLIN CASTLE.

# SAVAGE

BOOK 3 1984  
PART 7



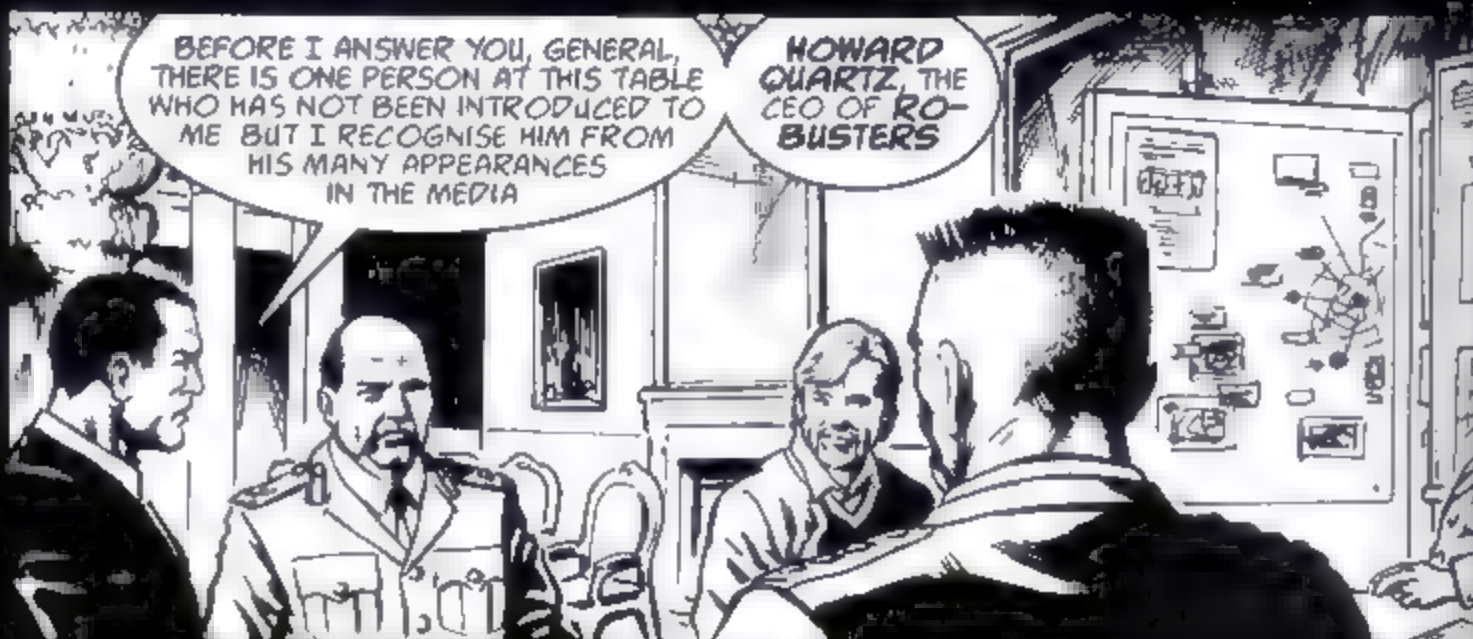
YOUR  
FORTRESS  
BRITANNIA PLANS  
SHOW THE VOLGAN  
DEFENCES ARE  
STRONGER AT  
FISHGUARD THAN  
HOLYHEAD



DO YOU THINK  
THEY'RE GENUINE,  
SAVAGE?

COLONEL  
NAZANOV  
BELIEVED THEY  
WERE GENUINE,  
SIR.

AND  
WHAT IS YOUR  
OPINION?

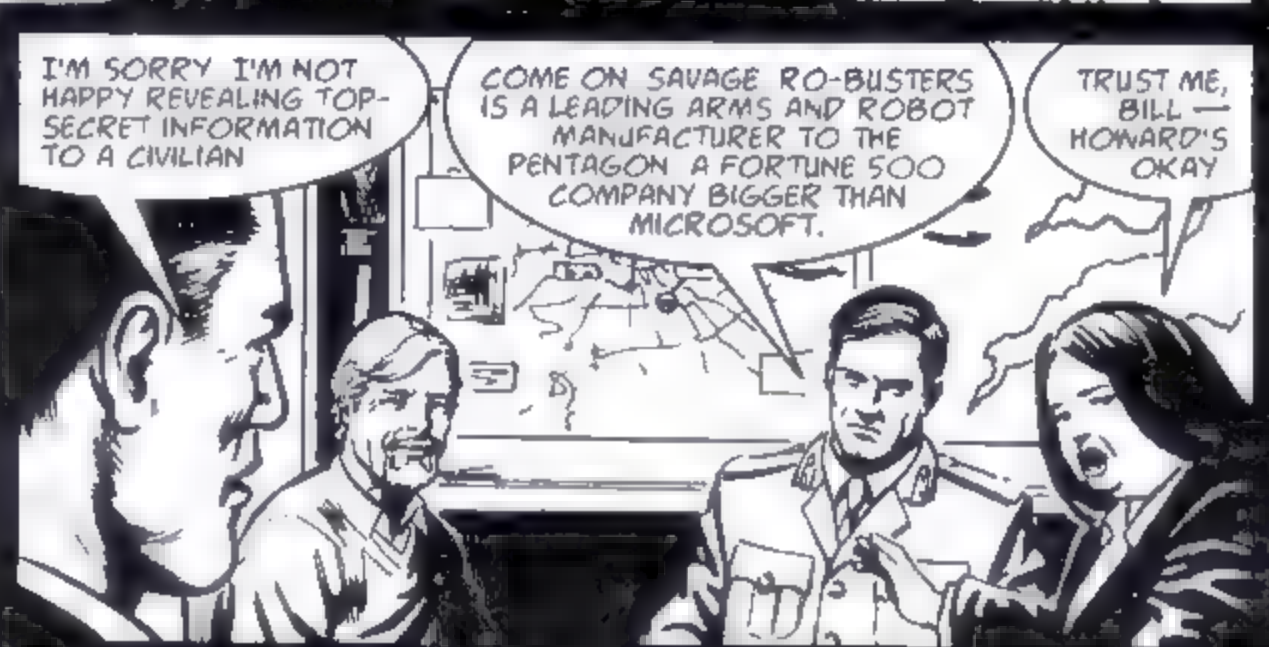


BEFORE I ANSWER YOU, GENERAL,  
THERE IS ONE PERSON AT THIS TABLE  
WHO HAS NOT BEEN INTRODUCED TO  
ME BUT I RECOGNISE HIM FROM  
HIS MANY APPEARANCES  
IN THE MEDIA

HOWARD  
QUARTZ, THE  
CEO OF RO-  
BUSTERS



JUST  
IGNORE ME  
BILL I'M SIMPLY  
HERE AS AN  
OBSERVER



I'M SORRY I'M NOT  
HAPPY REVEALING TOP-  
SECRET INFORMATION  
TO A CIVILIAN

COME ON SAVAGE RO-BUSTERS  
IS A LEADING ARMS AND ROBOT  
MANUFACTURER TO THE  
PENTAGON A FORTUNE 500  
COMPANY BIGGER THAN  
MICROSOFT.

TRUST ME,  
BILL—  
HOWARD'S  
OKAY



I TRUST  
NOBODY.

THAT'S HOW  
I'VE SURVIVED



MY BROTHER IS DICK  
QUARTZ, THE VICE  
PRESIDENT OF THE  
UNITED STATES

THAT GOOD  
ENOUGH FOR  
YOU, BILL?



NOW I KNOW HIS WORK IN THE  
RESISTANCE HAS MADE HIM INTO A  
LEGEND BUT I'M NOT ACCUSTOMED  
TO BEING SPOKEN TO IN THIS  
MANNER, GENERAL

SAVAGE IS UNDER A GREAT  
DEAL OF STRESS. HOWARD  
HIS FAMILY HAVE BEEN  
ARRESTED BY THE SECURITY  
SERVICES AND HE BARELY  
ESCAPED HIMSELF

I  
MEANT NO  
DISRESPECT, MR  
QUARTZ

I'M AWARE  
OF YOUR ARMS  
CORPORATIONS,  
INCLUDING YOUR  
SUBSIDIARIES IN  
BRITAIN, WHICH  
SUPPLY WEAPONS  
TO THE  
VOLGANS

ONLY WHILE THE UNITED  
STATES WAS NEUTRAL OF  
COURSE NOW THEY'RE  
UNDER CONTROL OF THE  
ENEMY, THERE'S  
NOTHING I CAN  
DO

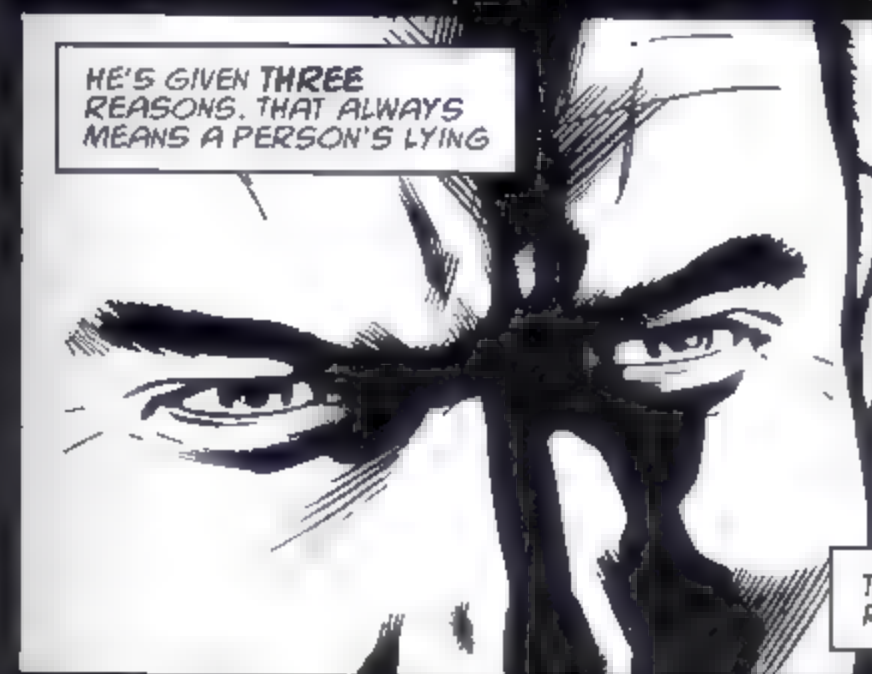
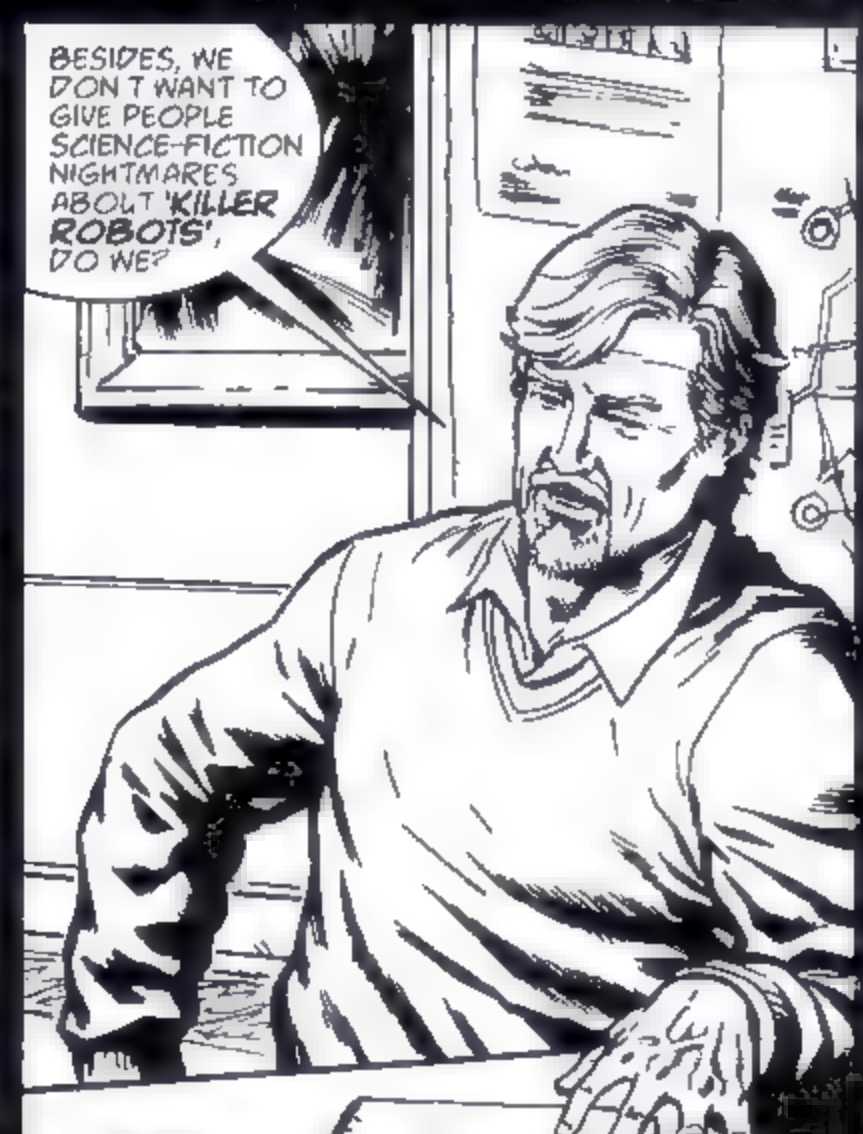
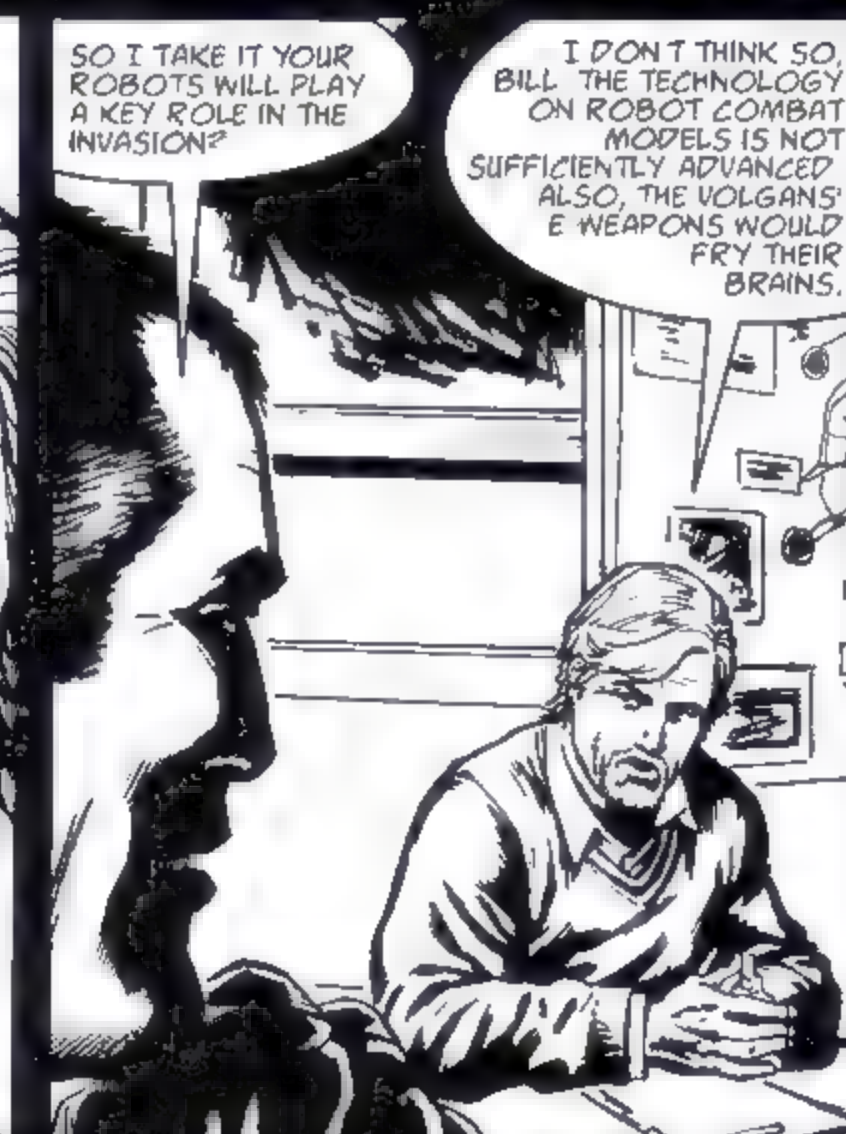


BUT CALL ME  
'HOWARD',  
BILL

SO I TAKE IT YOUR  
ROBOTS WILL PLAY  
A KEY ROLE IN THE  
INVASION?

I DON'T THINK SO,  
BILL. THE TECHNOLOGY  
ON ROBOT COMBAT  
MODELS IS NOT  
SUFFICIENTLY ADVANCED  
ALSO, THE VOLGANS'  
E WEAPONS WOULD  
FRY THEIR  
BRAINS.

BESIDES, WE  
DON'T WANT TO  
GIVE PEOPLE  
SCIENCE-FICTION  
NIGHTMARES  
ABOUT 'KILLER  
ROBOTS',  
DO WE?



HE'S GIVEN THREE  
REASONS. THAT ALWAYS  
MEANS A PERSON'S LYING

THEY'RE USING  
ROBOTS



OH  
ABSOLUTELY,  
HOWARD I  
UNDERSTAND.



NEW SCOTLAND YARD:

WE KNOW YOU'RE **CASSIE SAVAGE**, SO THERE'S NO POINT IN PRETENDING ANYMORE

B B BRENDAN NODDY, WE'VE GOT YOU ALL, **CASSIE**

NOW IF YOU GIVE US DETAILS OF **BILL'S** NETWORK WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO A DEAL

'COS WE KNOW YOU'RE NOT IMPORTANT TO THE RESISTANCE

NOW, LOOK, LOVE, **BILL'S** LEFT THE COUNTRY. DONE A BUNK



MY NAME IS **CATHY CARTER** I HAVE NOTHING MORE TO SAY

HE DOESN'T **CARE** WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU, SO WHY DON'T YOU DO YOURSELF A FAVOUR AND TELL US ALL YOU KNOW, EH?

IF YOU KEEP THIS UP, LOVE, I'LL HAVE TO TURN YOU OVER TO **YOUNG TERRY** HERE FOR SOME 'WATERBOARDING'

**'ENHANCED INTERROGATION'**, **CASSIE** IF IT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE AMERICANS, IT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR US

MY NAME IS **CATHY CARTER** I HAVE NOTHING MORE TO SAY



... THANK YOU FOR YOUR OPINION, **SAVAGE**. WE WILL PROCEED AS WE DISCUSSED.

IT WAS GOOD MEETING YOU, **BILL**.

AND NOW I GUESS I'D BETTER GET IN MY TIME MACHINE AND GO BACK TO 1984 BRITAIN...

WHAT? THAT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION, **BILL**!



NOT AFTER WHAT WE'VE AGREED. IF YOU WERE CAPTURED NOW BY THE **VOLGANS**, IT WOULD JEOPARDISE THE ENTIRE INVASION.

BUT I HAVE TO GO BACK, **ALISON**.

SO YOU CAN RESCUE YOUR SISTER AND YOUR TEAM FROM THE **SS**?

I'M SORRY, **SAVAGE**, WE CAN'T RISK EVERYTHING FOR THE SAKE OF A FEW INDIVIDUALS.

THERE'S ANOTHER REASON, SIR



BECAUSE OF WHAT'S HAPPENING AT **SAINT PANCRAS**



THE TOP-SECRET **PROTECT VOLGAN** SCIENTISTS ARE STILL WORKING ON, DESPITE THE E-BOMBING

SURE THEY'RE USING SPECIALLY SHIELDED EQUIPMENT





IT'S RUN BY GENERAL BERIA WHO WAS PREVIOUSLY IN CHARGE OF THE SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH CENTRE AT 'CAMP SUNSHINE' IN THE GULAG.

HE CARRIED OUT A SERIES OF BIZARRE ELECTRONIC EXPERIMENTS ON SELECTED PRISONERS

WE HEARD, HE'S ON THE LIST TO FACE A WAR CRIMES TRIBUNAL AFTER THE WAR

THEN YOU ALSO KNOW ABOUT 'THE BEAST'?



THIS 'PHANTOM' THAT HAUNTS THE LONDON BOMB-SITES?

SURELY THAT'S AN URBAN MYTH, SAVAGE?

I WISH IT WAS BUT IT'S KILLED TOO MANY TIMES TO BE A MYTH



'T Began with two kids living in a hoodie house near King's Cross.'

WHAT'S A HOODIE HOUSE, SAVAGE?

'A TOP-OF-THE-RANGE CAR RENDERED WORTHLESS BY THE E-BOMBS'

HHRRRAOOOW!!!

W-WHAT WAS THAT?

GET THE GUN



MAYBE THE COPENHAGEN STREET LOT ARE TRYING TO SCARE US OFF THEIR TERRITORY...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, THEIR TERRITORY? THE CALEDONIAN ROAD'S OURS



RUN!



IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

BULLETS GO RIGHT THROUGH IT!

AAAAHHH!



THERE HAVE BEEN FIFTEEN DEATHS SINCE THEN I SAW FOR MYSELF WHAT IT DID TO NAZANOV

IT APPEARS AND DISAPPEARS AT WILL I THINK IT'S A PROTOTYPE WEAPON BERIA'S TRYING OUT, USING THE BOMB-SITES AS A TESTING GROUND



BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? WE CAN'T POSSIBLY BOMB ONE OF YOUR GREATEST ARCHITECTURAL TREASURES

YOU CAN SEND IN A TEAM ON THE GROUND TO IDENTIFY AND DESTROY IT.

IT'S MY MANOR I KNOW IT BETTER THAN ANYONE ELSE

OR YOU CAN WAIT UNTIL THE VOLGS HAVE PERFECTED THEIR 'VENGEANCE WEAPON' AND USE IT ON THE BATTLEFIELD

YOUR CALL, GENTLEMEN.



# SAVAGE

BOOK 5

## 1984

PART 8

WHAT DO YOUR INITIALS STAND FOR, B.B.?

MY NAME IS BELINDA BROWN. I HAVE NOTHING MORE TO SAY.

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT THEY STAND FOR... 'BOMBSIDE BOUDICCA'! BECAUSE YOU SPECIALISE IN ROADSIDE BOMBS BLOWING UP OUR BOYS!

MY NAME IS BELINDA BROWN. I HAVE NOTHING MORE TO SAY.

BECAUSE YOU'RE A TERRORIST AND PROUD OF IT!

THE VOLGANS HAVE BROUGHT PEACE AND STABILITY TO OUR COUNTRY BUT YOU SICK FANATICS CAN'T ACCEPT THAT.

YOU DESERVE EVERYTHING YOU GET. LET'S SEE HOW LONG YOU CAN LAST OUT.

EIGHTEEN SECONDS IS THE RECORD

TERRY. CAN I HAVE A WORD?

YES, GUV

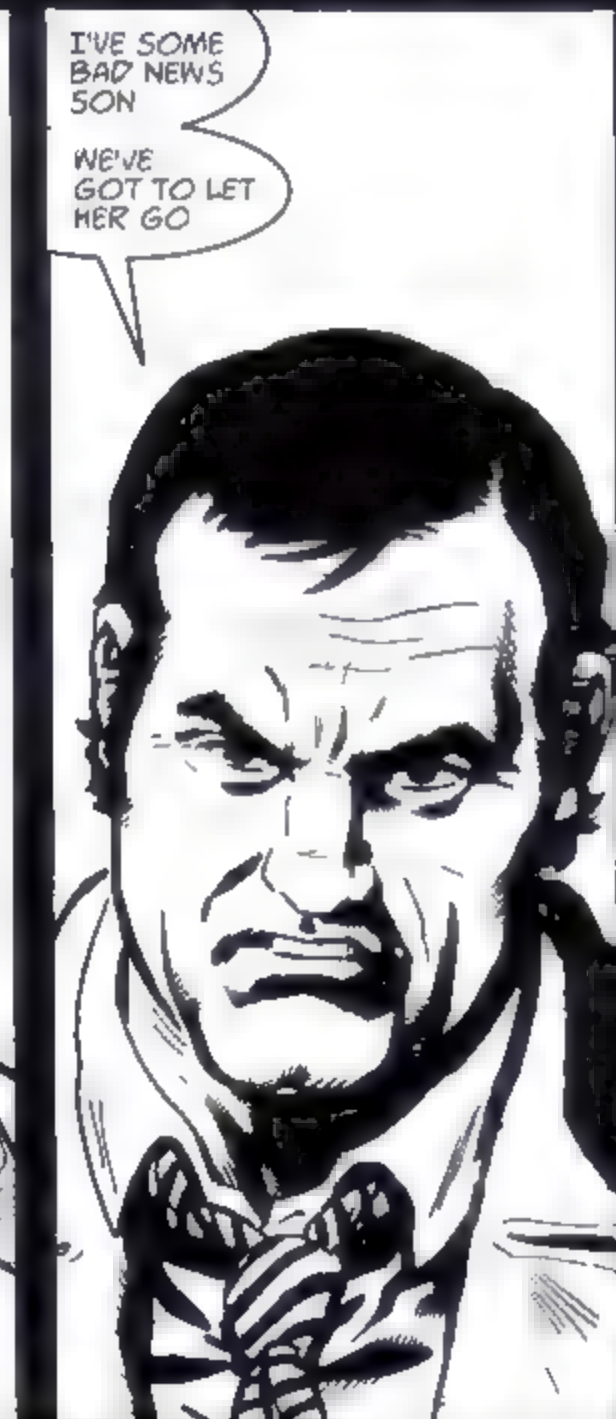
SCRIPT BY PAT MILLS  
ART BY PATRICK GORDON  
LETTER'S BY MARK WALKER



DID YOU GET A RESULT WITH HER?  
AND I MEAN INFORMATION.



I WILL, GUV  
AS THE AMERICANS SAY, 'A DUNK IN THE WATER IS A NO-BRAINER IF IT CAN SAVE LIVES'



I'VE SOME BAD NEWS SON  
WE'VE GOT TO LET HER GO



WHAT? 'BOMBSIDE BOUDICCA'? WE'VE BEEN AFTER HER FOR MONTHS! HER LAST BOMB KILLED AND MAIMED TWENTY VOLGANS!  
GENERAL BERIA HAS GIVEN ORDERS SHE AND THE OTHER SUSPECTS ARE TO BE SET FREE. THEY CAN RETURN TO THEIR PUB



HE RECKONS IF THEY'RE BACK IN KING'S CROSS, BILL SAVAGE WILL TRY TO RESCUE THEM

WE'RE BEING STOOD DOWN UNITS OF THE VOLGAN ARMY WILL SURROUND IT



I DON'T LIKE THIS ANY MORE THAN YOU, SON. BUT I'VE GOT TO THINK ABOUT MY PENSION, KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING?

BUT SAVAGE WOULD HAVE TO BE INSANE TO RETURN FROM IRELAND AND WALK INTO SUCH AN OBVIOUS TRAP, GUV!



HE'S BILL SAVAGE.





WE HAVE INFORMATION THE ALLIED INVASION WILL COMMENCE WITHIN TWENTY FOUR HOURS, GENERAL BERIA.

ALL LEAVE HAS BEEN CANCELLED FOR AMERICAN AND ALLIED TROOPS. ROSSLARE AND DUBLIN PORT HAVE BEEN SEALED OFF. SATELLITE JAMMING HAS INTENSIFIED. THE U.S. STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND HAS BEEN PLACED AT ATTACK CONDITION ONE AND THE SIXTH FLEET IS IN THE IRISH SEA.

WHAT ABOUT THE CONTAINERS THAT ARRIVED AT SHANNON?

BUT OUR AGENTS ARE CERTAIN OF THE INVASION FLEET'S DESTINATION?

THERE IS NO DOUBT GENERAL HOLYHEAD!



THEY HAVE BEEN TRANSPORTED TO ROSSLARE. THEIR PURPOSE IS STILL UNKNOWN, GENERAL.



HOLYHEAD... WHERE OUR FORCES ARE AT MAXIMUM STRENGTH THE ALLIES HAVE TAKEN THE BAIT.

THANKS TO SAVAGE.

I CONGRATULATE YOU, GENERAL, ON THE SUCCESS OF A MOST DARING OPERATION.

WHICH I RECALL YOU HAD CERTAIN RESERVATIONS ABOUT, KARASOV.

I WAS CLEARLY MISTAKEN, GENERAL.

THAT IS WHY I KEPT CERTAIN DETAILS TO MYSELF. I COULD NOT RISK YOUR NEGATIVITY AFFECTING MY JUDGEMENT.

BUT NOW I CAN REVEAL HOW I TURNED SAVAGE INTO WHAT THE AMERICANS CALL 'A PATSY'.



I HAVE CONTROLLED EVERY MOVE WILLIAM SAVAGE HAS MADE.

I HAVE MANIPULATED HIM AS IF HE WAS THE PUPPET PETRUSHKA HIMSELF.



'AWARE OF THE TRAITOR NAZANOV'S GREED, WE FED HIM FALSE DETAILS OF FORTRESS BRITANNIA



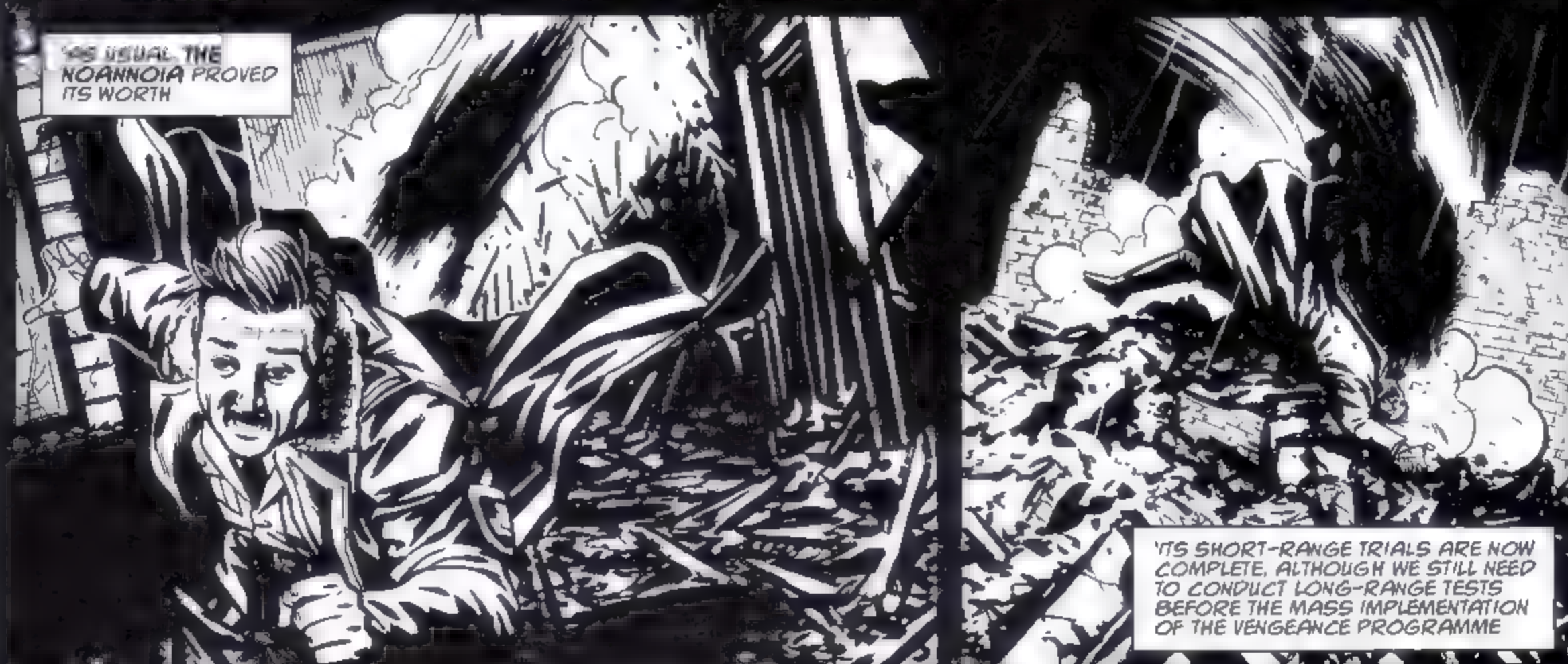
THEN NAZANOV MADE CONTACT WITH THE BRITISH INSURGENTS A CERTAIN WILLIAM CARTER, LANDLORD OF A PUBLIC HOUSE IN KINSELEIGH.

WE LATER IDENTIFIED "CARTER" AS SAVAGE.

'AFTER THEIR TRANSACTION WAS COMPLETE, WE LAUNCHED "THE NOANNOIA" TO DEAL WITH NAZANOV



AS USUAL THE NOANNOIA PROVED ITS WORTH



'ITS SHORT-RANGE TRIALS ARE NOW COMPLETE, ALTHOUGH WE STILL NEED TO CONDUCT LONG-RANGE TESTS BEFORE THE MASS IMPLEMENTATION OF THE VENGEANCE PROGRAMME



'MEANWHILE, OUR TROOPS WERE INSTRUCTED NOT TO SHOOT SAVAGE, BUT FIRE WIDE

'HE WAS "WOUNDED" WITH A MICROSCOPIC ELECTRONIC TAG, HARDENED AGAINST THE E-BOMBS

'WE WERE THUS ABLE TO TRACE HIS SUBSEQUENT MOVEMENTS

'TO ENSURE THE FORTRESS BRITANNIA PLANS APPEARED GENUINE, WE STAGED A CHARADE

'WE INFORMED THE BRITISH POLICE WHERE SAVAGE WAS AND ORDERED THEM TO ARREST HIM FOR THE MURDER OF NAZANOV.

'THEY WERE GIVEN INSTRUCTIONS TO TAKE HIM ALIVE

'OUR MEN WERE NEARBY MASQUERADING AS SAS

'IF THE POLICE HAD DISOBEYED ORDERS AND TRIED TO KILL SAVAGE THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN LIQUIDATED

'OUR MEN THEN OPENED FIRE TO ALLOW SAVAGE TO ESCAPE

'SACRIFICES WERE NECESSARY AND OUR BRITISH COLLEAGUES ARE, OF COURSE, EXPENDABLE'

UNFORTUNATELY, THEY WERE A LITTLE OVER-ENTHUSIASTIC AND SUBSEQUENTLY TRACKED SAVAGE DOWN ON THE MOTORWAY. HOWEVER HE WAS RESOURCEFUL ENOUGH TO DEAL WITH THEM.

HE WAS THEN FLOWN TO ALLIED HQ WHERE IT'S CLEAR THEY BELIEVE THE PLANS ARE GENUINE

MY CONGRATULATIONS ONCE AGAIN, GENERAL. THE MOTHERLAND IS IN YOUR DEBT

AND NOW THE TAG HAS ALERTED US TO HIS RETURN

SHALL I LAUNCH THE NOANNOIA?

NO I WOULD PREFER HIM ALIVE KARASOV

'AT THIS MOMENT, HE IS APPROACHING HIS PUBLIC HOUSE, PRETENDING TO BE A BROKEN-DOWN TRAMP

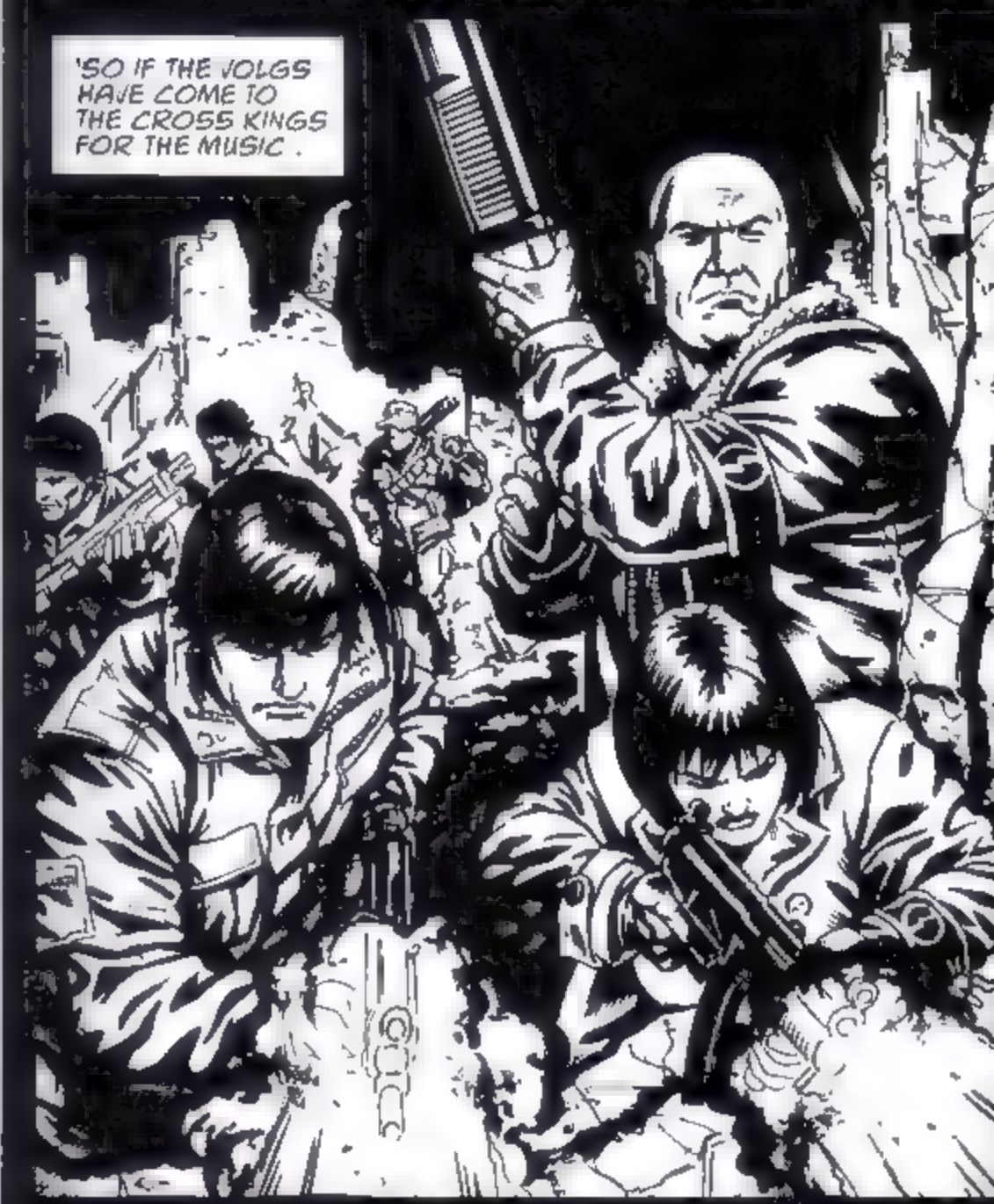
'AND THAT IS WHAT HE WILL FEEL LIKE WHEN HE LEARNS THAT BECAUSE OF HIM...

'THE ALLIES WILL BE DESTROYED AT HOLYHEAD'



# SAVAGE

BOOK 5  
1984  
PART 9



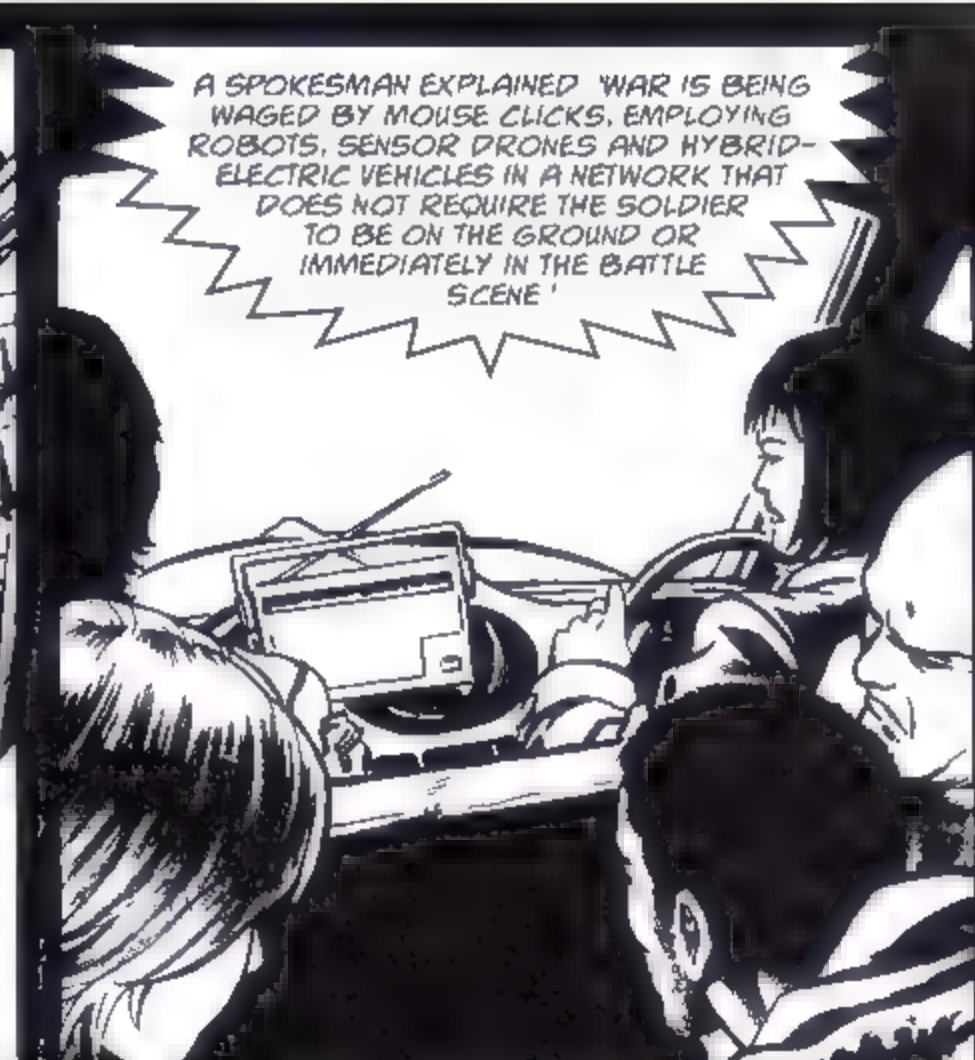
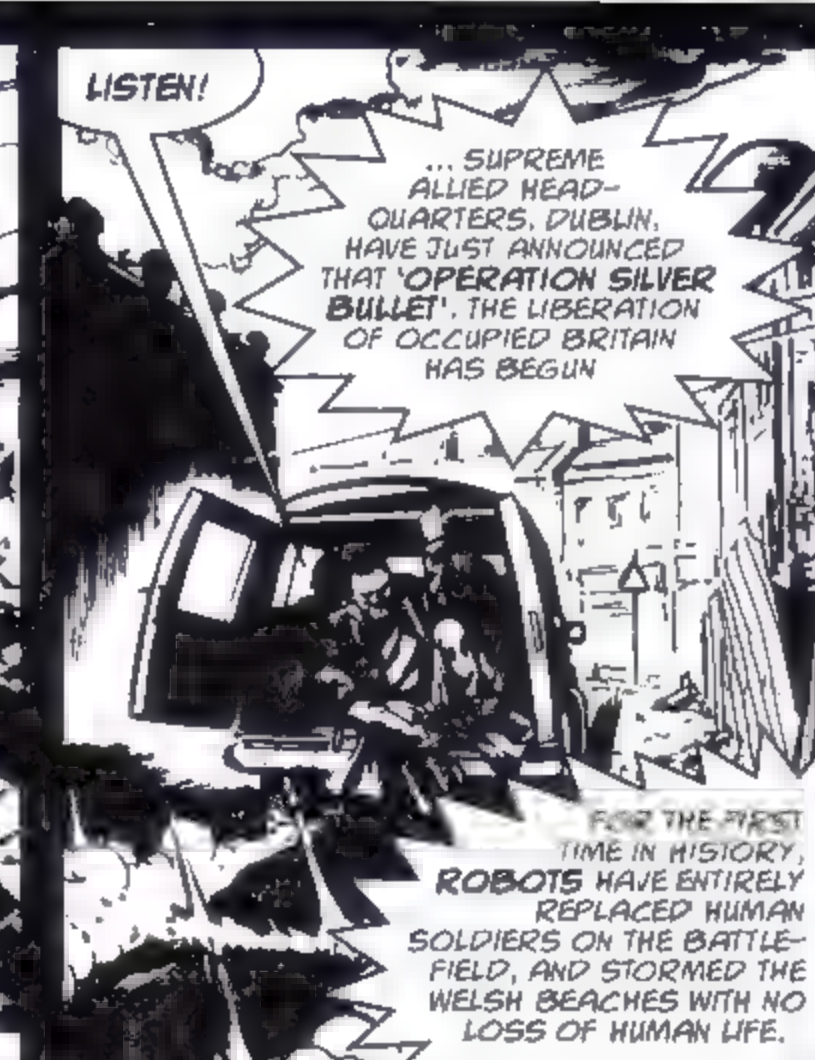








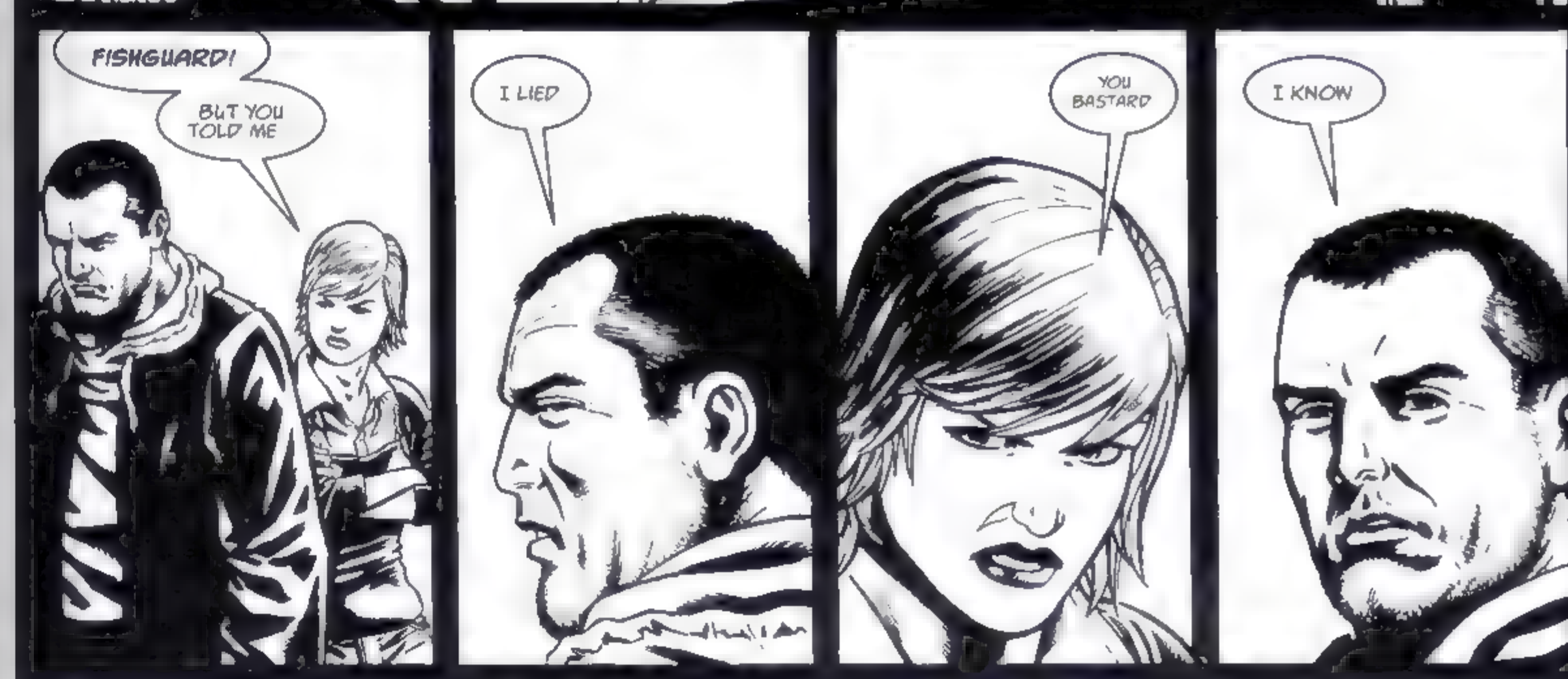
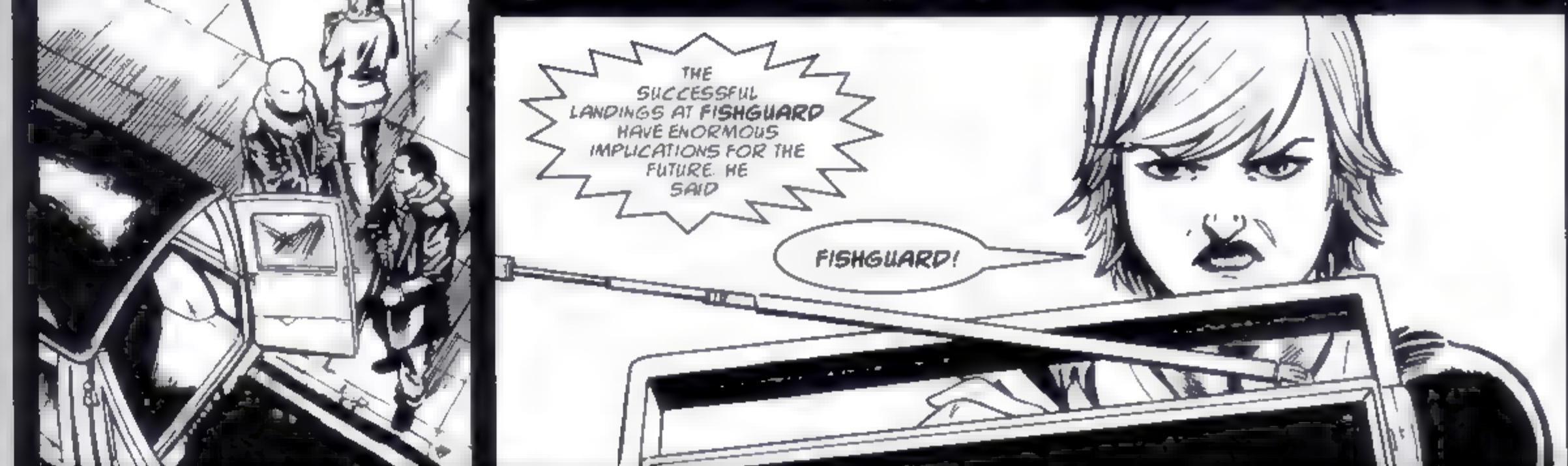
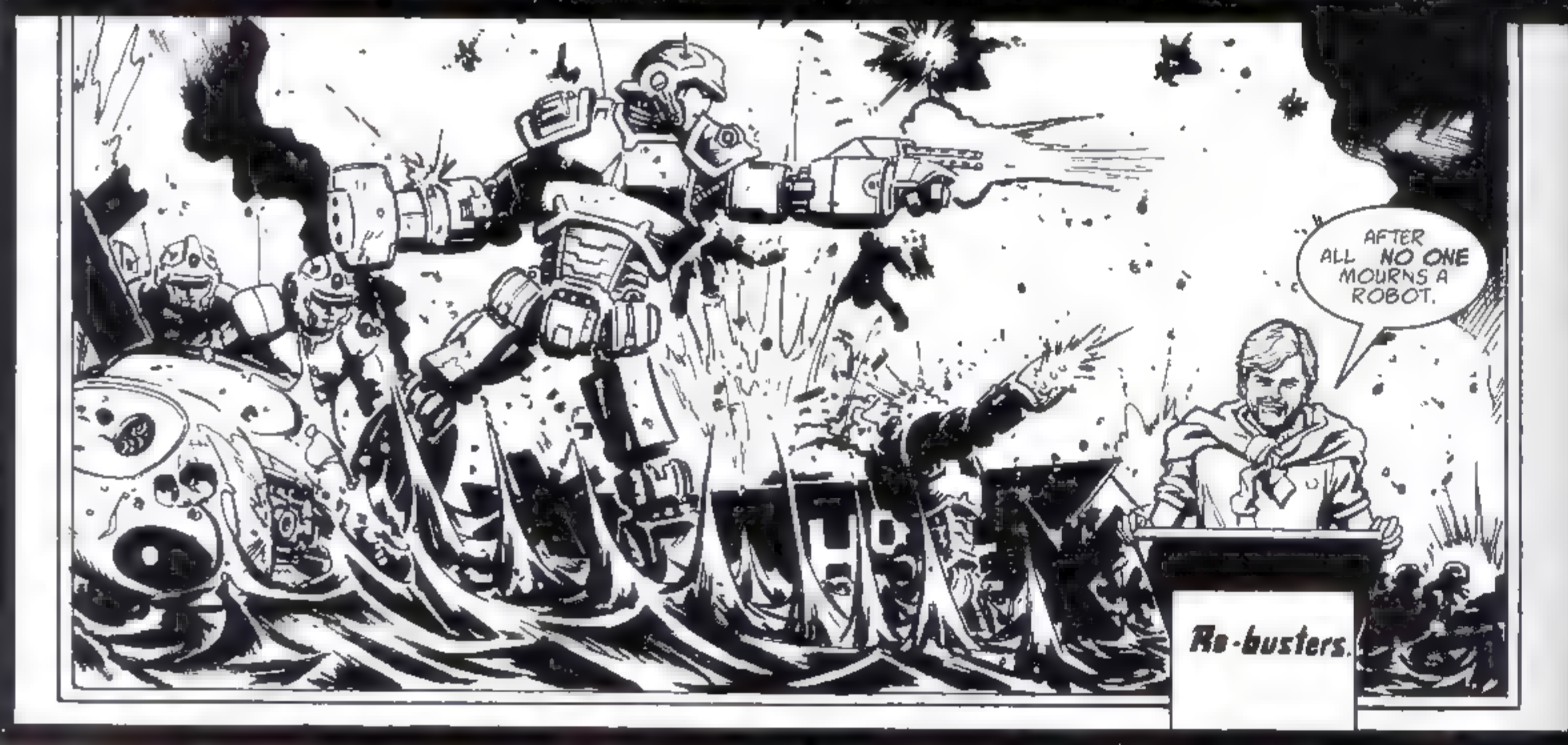
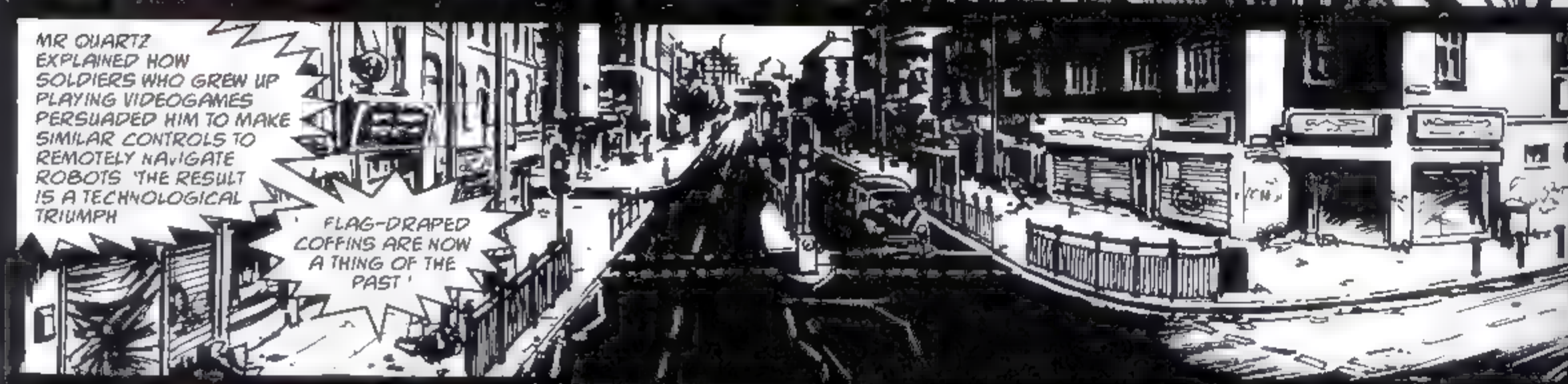
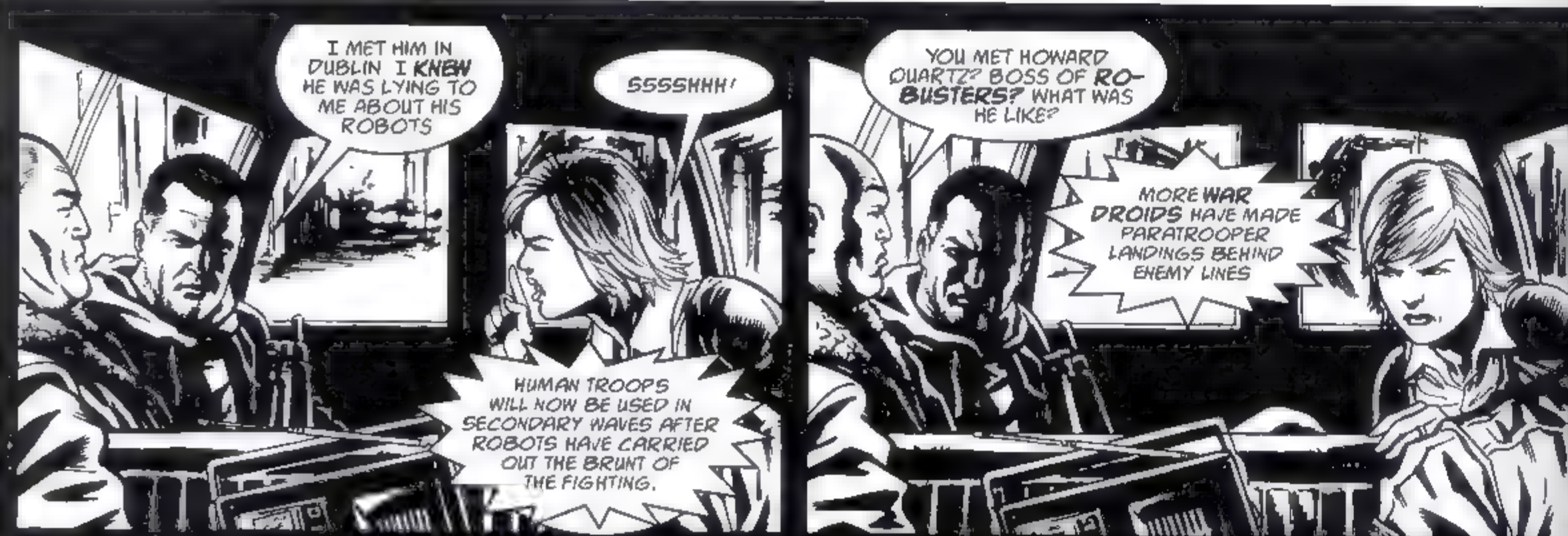




SAVAGE  
BOOK 5  
1984  
PART 10

SCRIPT  
BY  
PATRICK  
O'BRIEN  
LETTERS  
BY  
VILE







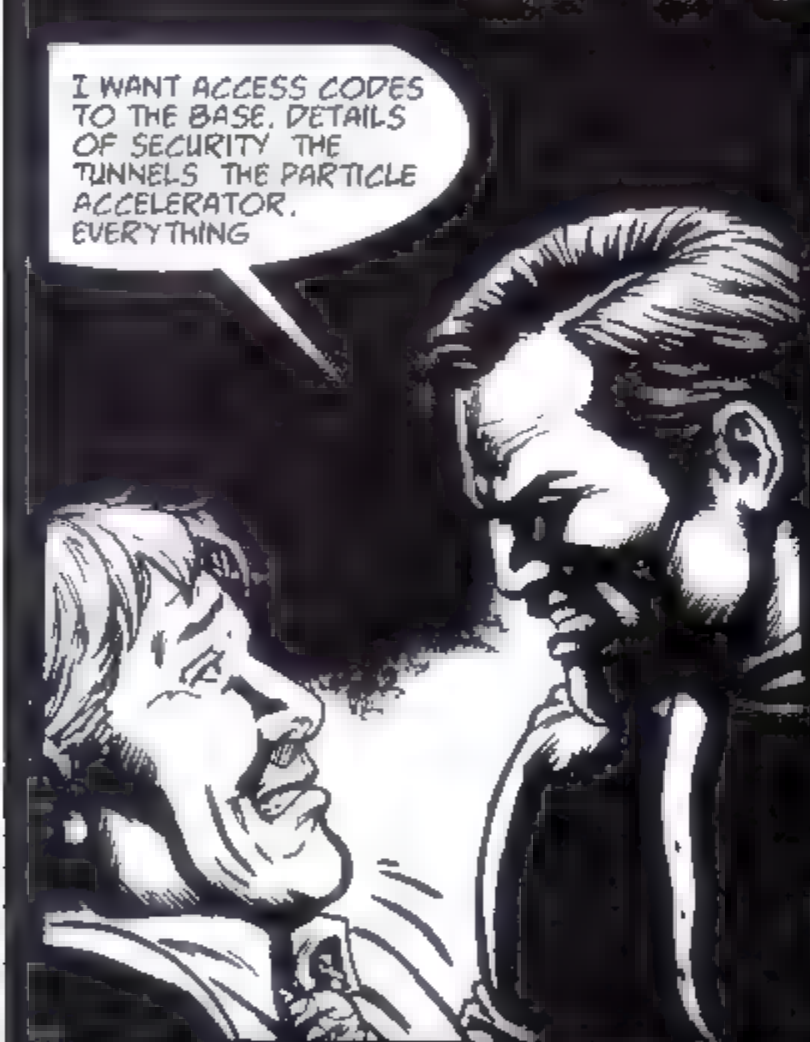






ANOTHER BRITAIN.  
ANOTHER 2009.

I'M  
WAITING FOR  
AN ANSWER,  
JACKSON.



I WANT ACCESS CODES  
TO THE BASE, DETAILS  
OF SECURITY, THE  
TUNNELS, THE PARTICLE  
ACCELERATOR,  
EVERYTHING.



YOUR COMPANY BUILT IT  
BENEATH SAINT PANCRAS,  
UNDER THE PRETENCE  
OF CONSTRUCTING THE  
RECONCILIATION  
LINE.



HEH! HEH HEH! HAAA! HAAA!  
HAAA!



I'M SORRY! HA HA  
HA! I'M REALLY  
SORRY!

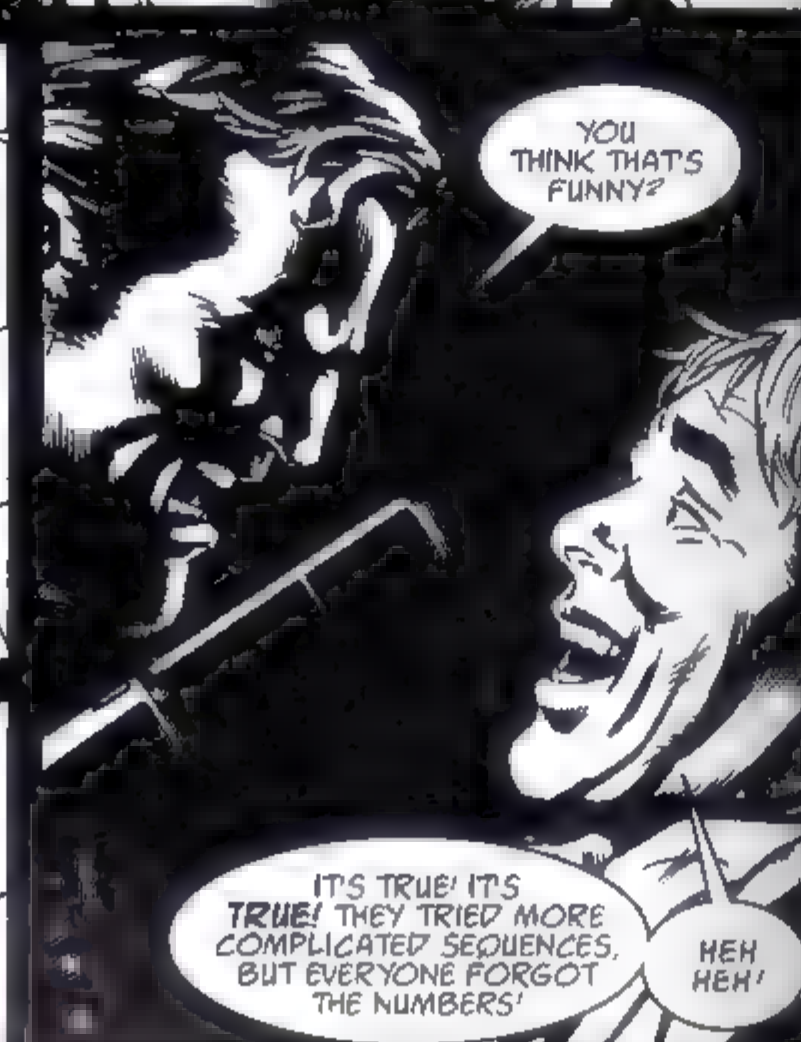
HAAAA! HAAAA!  
HAAAA! I CAN'T HELP  
IT! I ALWAYS LAUGH WHEN  
I'M NERVOUS! LIKE AN  
ACTOR CORPSING  
ON STAGE!



YOU'LL BE A CORPSE  
IF YOU DON'T START  
TALKING! NOW GIVE  
ME THOSE ACCESS  
CODES!

HAA! HAA! HAA!

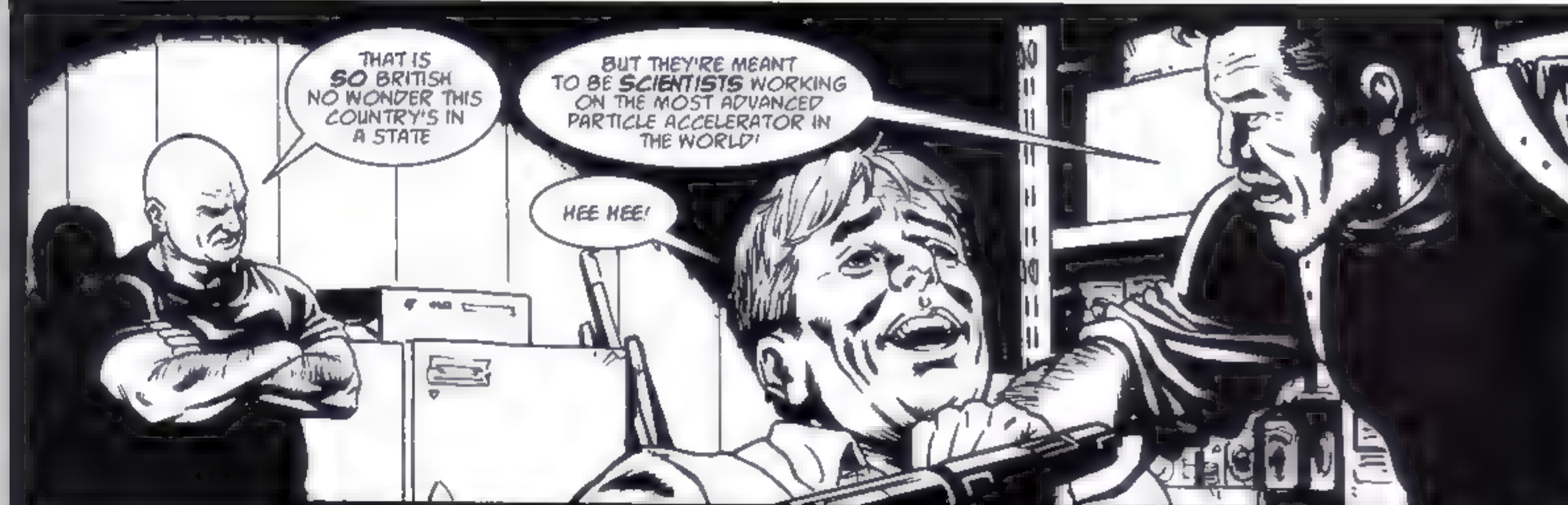
NFF! OKAY... IT'S...  
HEH HEH! ONE...  
TWO... THREE...  
FOUR!



YOU  
THINK THAT'S  
FUNNY?

IT'S TRUE! IT'S  
TRUE! THEY TRIED MORE  
COMPLICATED SEQUENCES,  
BUT EVERYONE FORGOT  
THE NUMBERS!

HEH  
HEH!



THAT IS  
SO BRITISH  
NO WONDER THIS  
COUNTRY'S IN  
A STATE

BUT THEY'RE MEANT  
TO BE SCIENTISTS WORKING  
ON THE MOST ADVANCED  
PARTICLE ACCELERATOR IN  
THE WORLD!

HEE HEE!



I DON'T THINK IT'S AMUSING —  
AND NEITHER DOES THAT OLD  
MAN OUT THERE WHOSE SONS  
DIED IN YOUR SLAVE-  
LABOR CAMPS!

I'M SORRY, I'M SORRY, I'M  
SO SORRY, I'LL TELL  
YOU EVERYTHING, I  
PROMISE.

NFF! HEH  
HEH HEH!

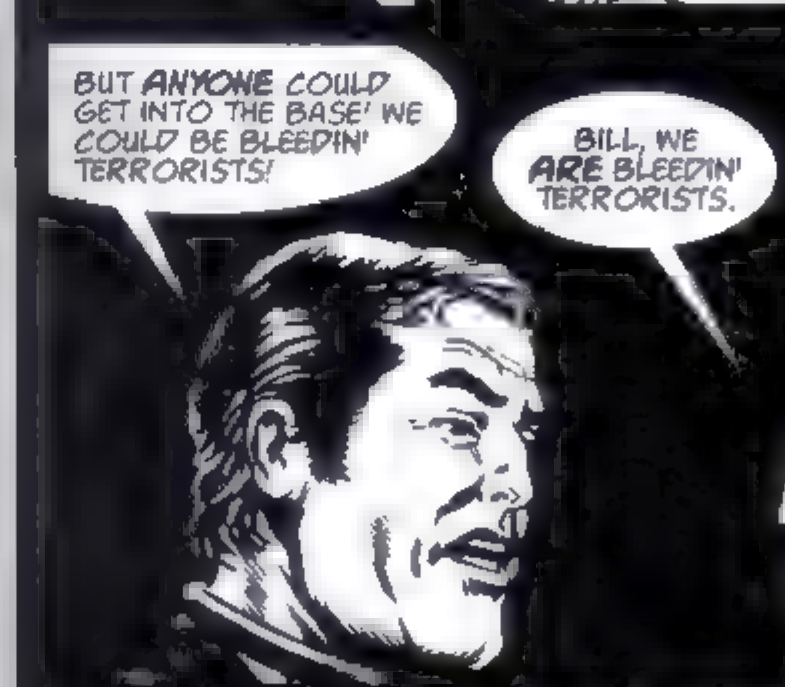


THE SECOND DOOR IS THREE POINT FIVE  
FEET THICK, MADE FROM STEEL-PLATED,  
REINFORCED CONCRETE DUAL CONTROL  
COMBINATION LOCK. ALL PERSONNEL  
PASSING THROUGH ARE GIVEN RETINA  
SCANS, VOICEPRINTS, AND RANDOM  
BODY-CAVITY SEARCHES.



BUT NEAR THE  
DOOR IS THE GENTS  
TOILETS. THE WALLS  
ARE PLASTERB. YOU  
CAN JUST BREAK  
IT DOWN AND WALK  
THROUGH!

ONLY IN  
BRITAIN!



BUT ANYONE COULD  
GET INTO THE BASE! WE  
COULD BE BLEEDIN'  
TERRORISTS!

BILL, WE  
ARE BLEEDIN'  
TERRORISTS.



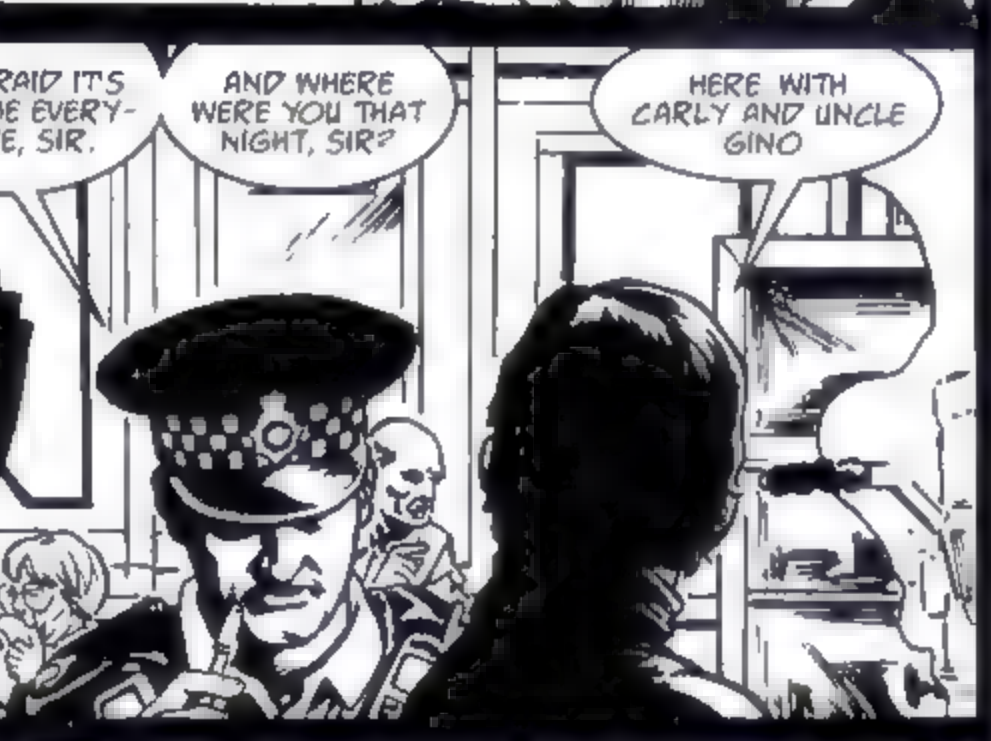
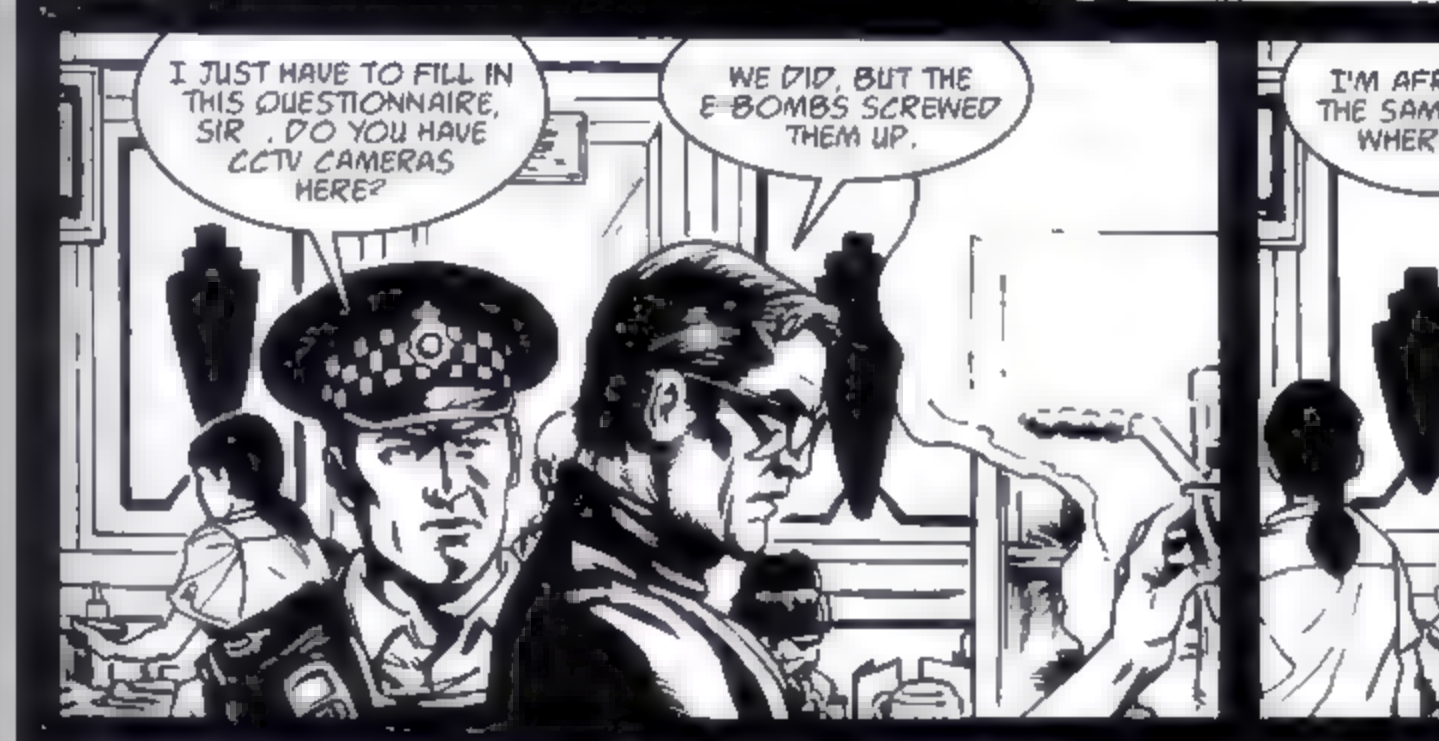
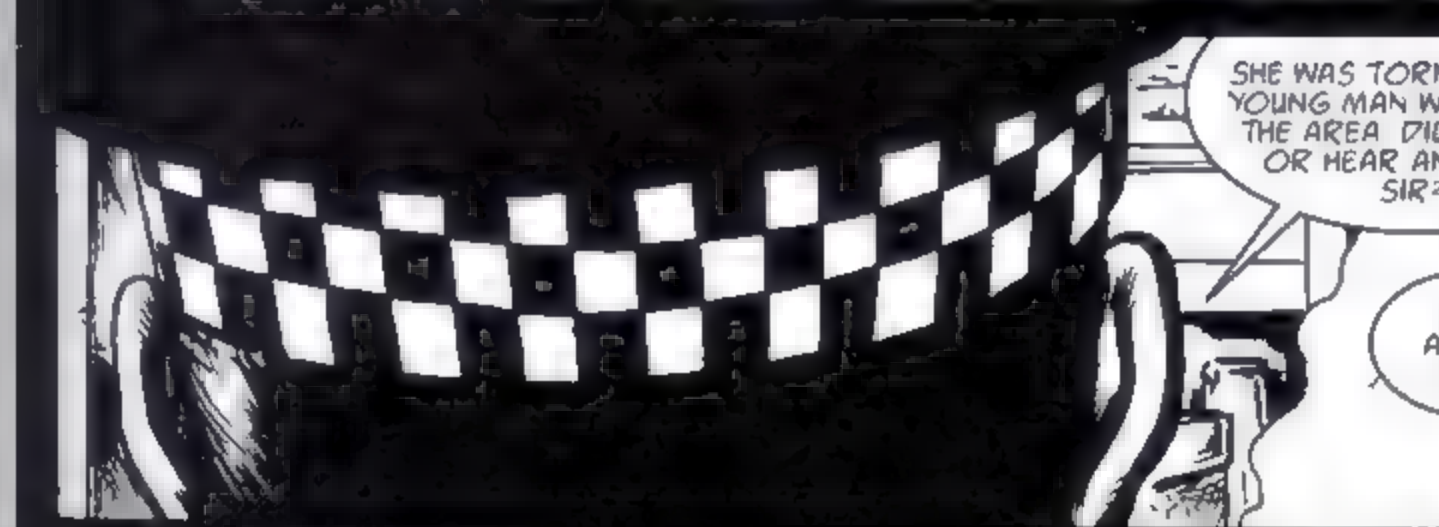
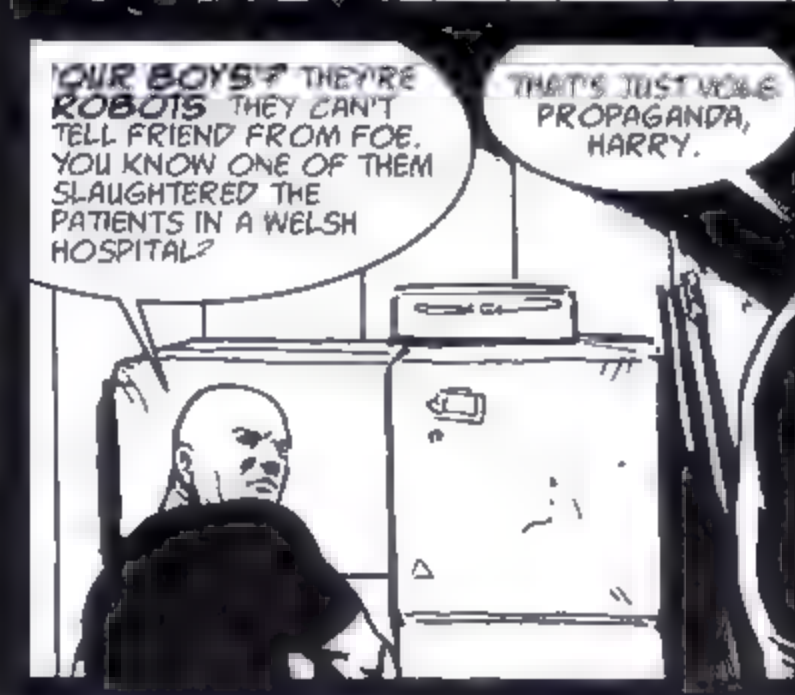
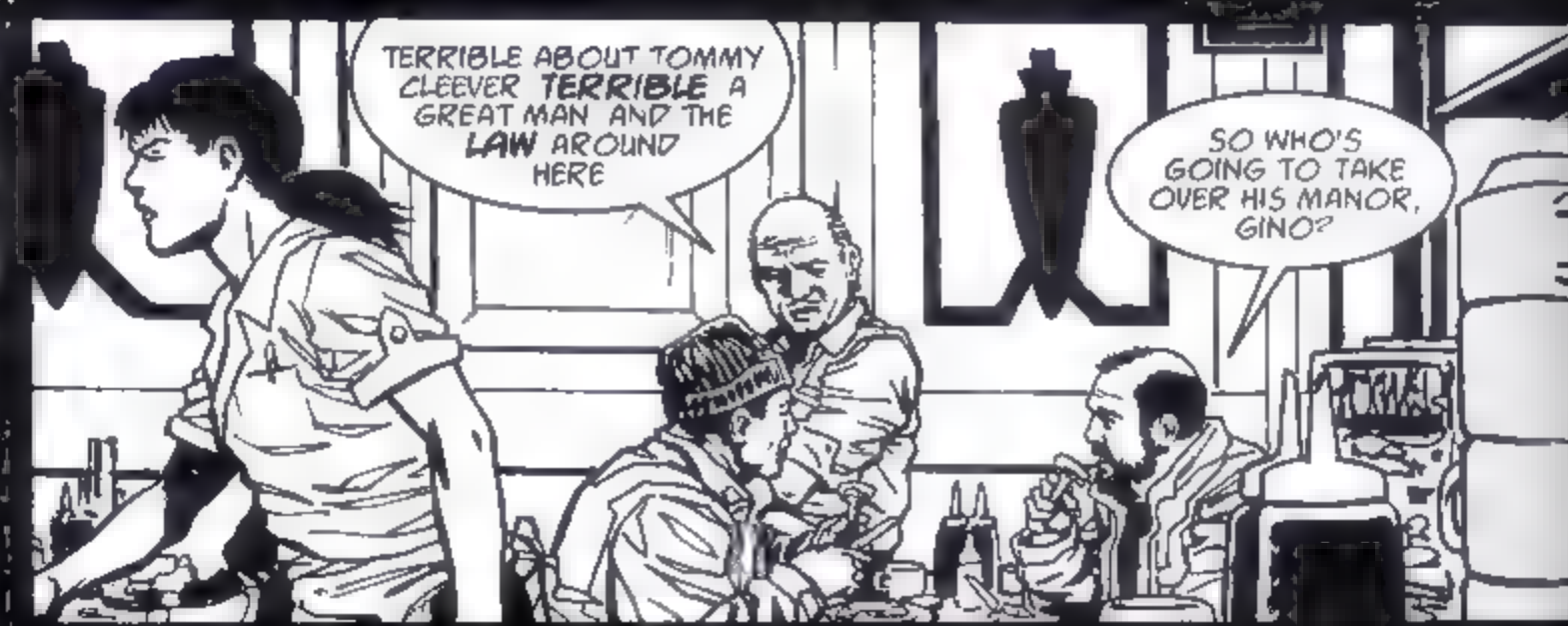
YEAH, RIGHT

HAAA!  
HAAA! HAAA!  
HAAA!

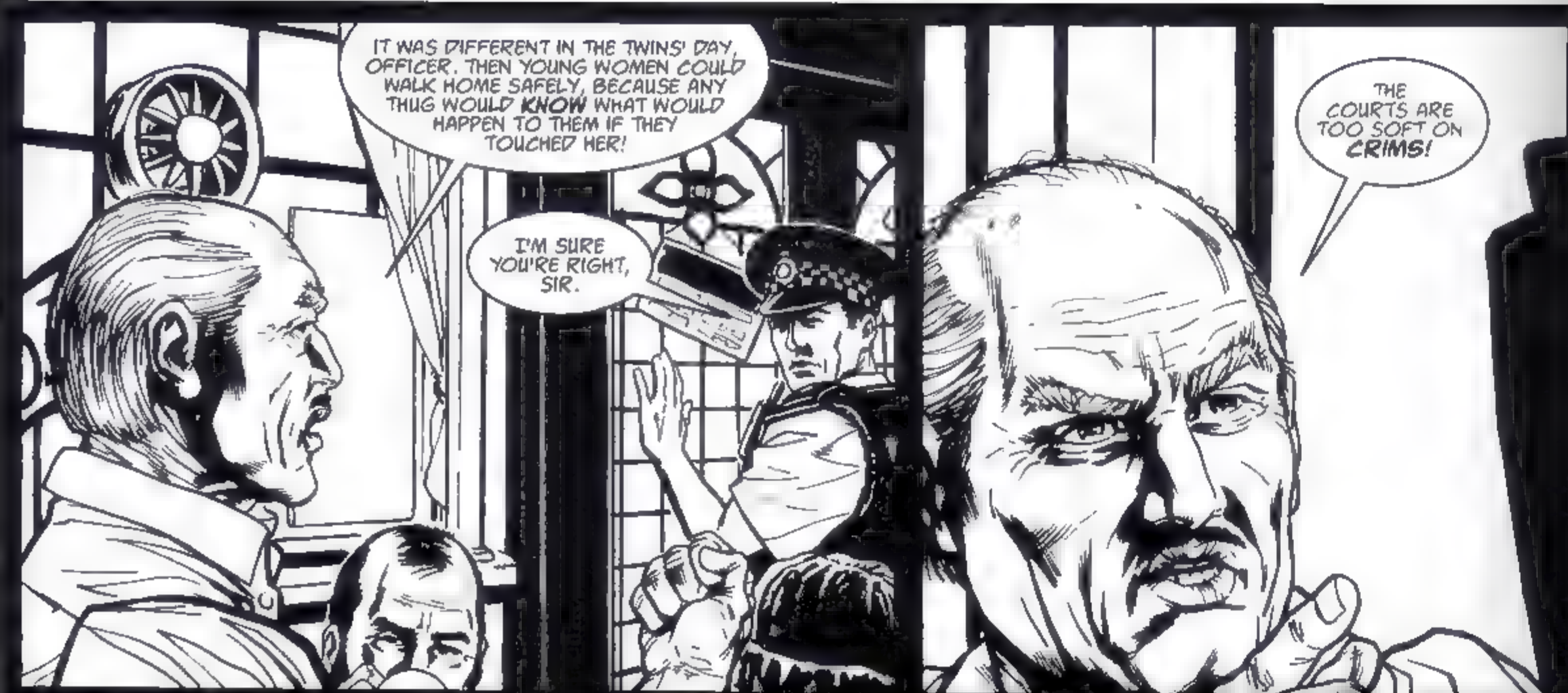


FIND  
HIM!









IT WAS DIFFERENT IN THE TWINS' DAY OFFICER. THEN YOUNG WOMEN COULD WALK HOME SAFELY, BECAUSE ANY THUG WOULD KNOW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO THEM IF THEY TOUCHED HER!

I'M SURE YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR.

THE COURTS ARE TOO SOFT ON CRIMS!



WELL, THANKS VERY MUCH FOR YOUR TIME, SIR.

NO PROBLEM, OFFICER.

I RECKON ~~CREASES~~ WILL TAKE OVER.

PROBABLY. NO ONE IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD CHALLENGE ~~CREASES~~!

THEY'RE DELIBERATELY PUTTING OUT MIS-INFORMATION THAT A MAN IS RESPONSIBLE

YEAH, THE HIGHER-UPS KNOW THE MURDERER ISN'T HUMAN...



... AND THAT THE BEAST IS BACK.



THE VOLGS MUST HAVE EXTENDED ITS RANGE IF IT'S OPERATING IN BETHNAL GREEN.

HELP!

THAT MEANS THEY'RE READY TO USE THE TECHNOLOGY ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST IF WE'RE GOING TO DESTROY THE ACCELERATOR FIRST.

BUT WE'D NEED AN ARMY, BILL

AND I KNOW WHERE WE CAN FIND ONE...

NEXT PROG > DIAMOND GEEZERS!





# SAVAGE

BOOK 6  
CRIMINALS  
PART 2  
TOMMY

ALL OF LONDON'S UNDERWORLD AND FILM AND TV STARS ARE HERE FOR TOMMY CLEEVER'S FUNERAL

GOD BLESS YOU, TOMMY!

HE LIKED HOB-NOBBING WITH ACTORS AND HE HELPED MAKE THEIR ROLES MORE AUTHENTIC. HE'D LOVE TO HAVE BEEN ON TV

BUT MAINLY HE APPEARED ON CCTV, OR CRIME PROGRAMMES.

BE STRONG, MANDY! HE'S LOOKING DOWN ON YER!

THANK YOU, MR PEARSON. HE LOOKED AS GOOD AS NEW.

CLEEVER HAD GIVEN A MASTERCLASS IN HOW NOT TO FIRE A GLOCK 9MM

WHEN OUR CRIMS ORDER GAK, THE VOLG CRIMS USUALLY THROW IN A COUPLE OF GLOCKS AS A FREE GIFT, AND THEY OFTEN HAVE A ROUND IN THE CHAMBER.

ALWAYS CHECK THE CHAMBER. THAT'S THE ELEVENTH COMMANDMENT

THANK YOU, MRS CLEEVER WE TOOK ESPECIALLY GOOD CARE WITH A GENTLEMAN WHO GAVE US SO MUCH WORK OVER THE YEARS

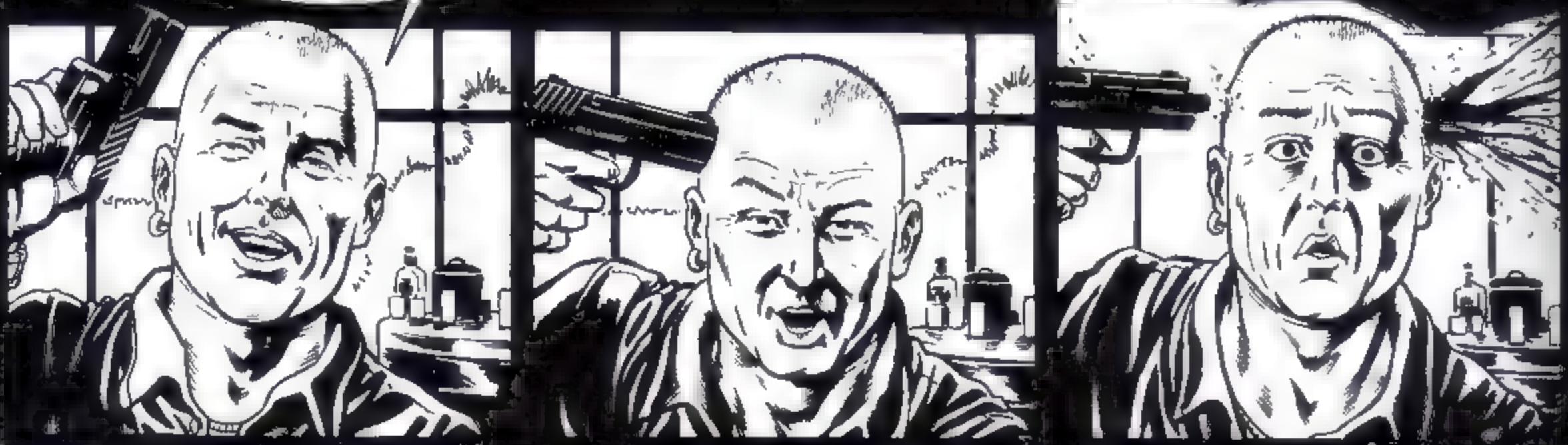


TOMMY HAD A BAR IN HIS HOUSE WHERE, IRONICALLY, HE THOUGHT HE COULD DRINK WITHOUT GETTING SHOT. HE DECIDED TO SHOW A COUPLE OF YOUNGSTERS HOW TO EXECUTE SOMEONE

WHEN YOU'RE GOING TO TOP SOMEONE THIS IS HOW IT'S DONE, RIGHT? NOW WATCH THIS AND YOU'LL LEARN SOMETHING, OKAY?

YOU PUT THE GUN TO HIS TEMPLE LIKE THIS RIGHT? AND THEN YOU SLOWLY PULL THE TRIGGER...

TOMMY QUALIFIED FOR A DARWIN — THE AWARDS THAT COMMEMORATE THOSE WHO IMPROVE OUR GENEPOOL BY REMOVING THEMSELVES FROM IT.



THERE'S SAM BEESLEY — STAR OF THE SILVER RAPIER. MY BOYS LOVED THOSE FILMS

AND GORGEOUS GEORGE WITH HIM.

FAREWELL TOMMY



HE LIKED PLAYING GEORGE MELLY IN A FILM SO MUCH, HE NAMED HIMSELF AFTER HIM.

LIKE CHARLES BRONSON.

I'VE HEARD HE SPEAKS RUSSIAN. HE COULD BE USEFUL...

TOMMY ALWAYS THOUGHT HIGHLY OF HIM.

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S GONE

HE SURVIVED TWENTY YEARS IN THE BUSINESS. EVERYONE WAS AFTER HIM. VOLGS, STATE SECURITY, RIVAL GANGS, RESISTANCE...

HE DREW DOWN SO MUCH HEAT, HE USED TO HAVE SEX IN A BULLETPROOF VEST.



THEY SAY IT'S WISE TO USE PROTECTION



I MUST HAVE GONE TO THE WRONG FUNERAL BY MISTAKE. JUDGING BY THESE MESSAGES, HE WAS (GRAND) AND JOHN LENNON ROLLED INTO ONE

WHO'S SLASHOOK, GINO?



THAT'S HIM. WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A TRAVELLER TOMMY'S ENFORCER ON THE IRISH SMUGGLING ROUTES.



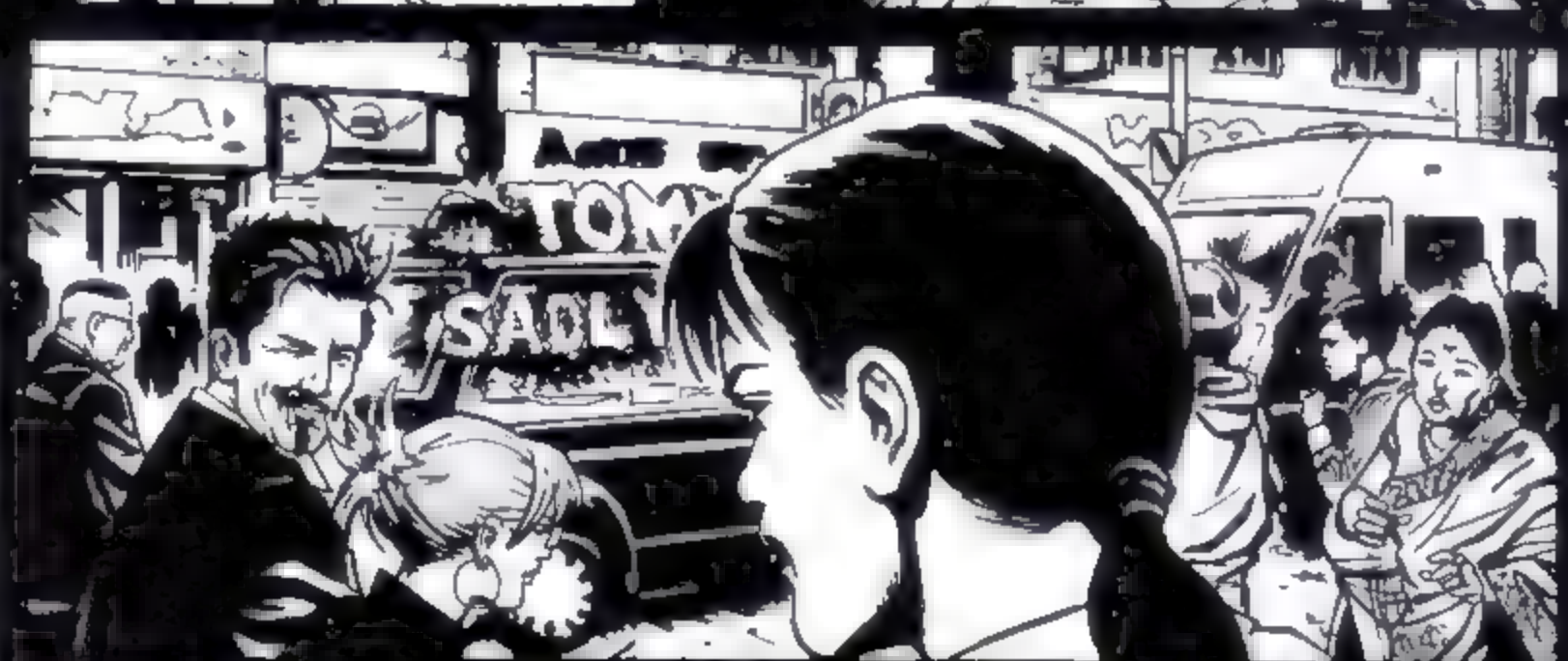
'USES A SLASHOOK TO INTIMIDATE. ONE BLOW OF THAT, YOU DON'T ARGUE BACK.'



HE'S ALSO A BARE-KNUCKLE BOXING CHAMPION

WHAT DO YOU RECKON?

HE COULD USE THE MONEY NOW. THE MOBILES DON'T WORK. IT'S HARD TO ORGANISE FIGHTS



CARLY, I MUST SPEAK WITH YOU!

WHAT IS IT MRS PATEL?

SOMETHING VERY BAD HAS HAPPENED. I AM TERRIBLY AFRAID

COME INSIDE AND TELL ME, LOVE.





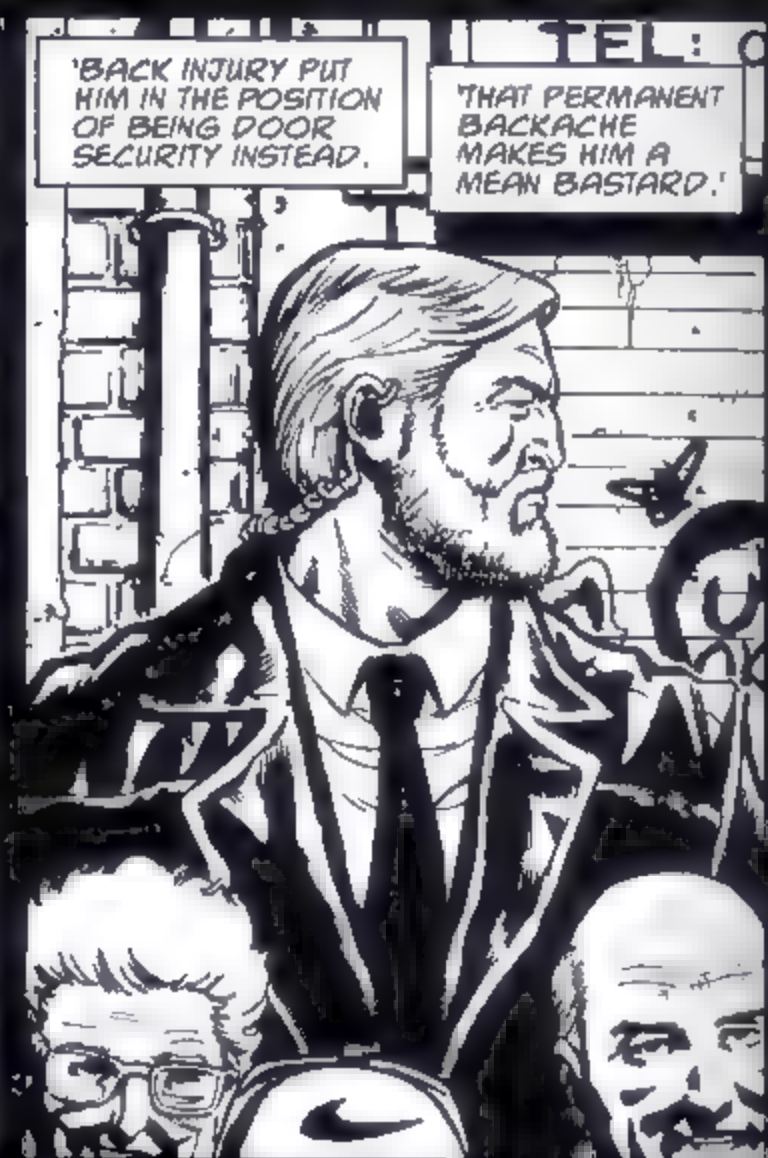


SEE THAT GUY WITH THE RED HAIR...?

PADDY HANRAHAN, THE RUGBY PLAYER?



WON THE LIONS EVERYTHING BACK IN THE DAY



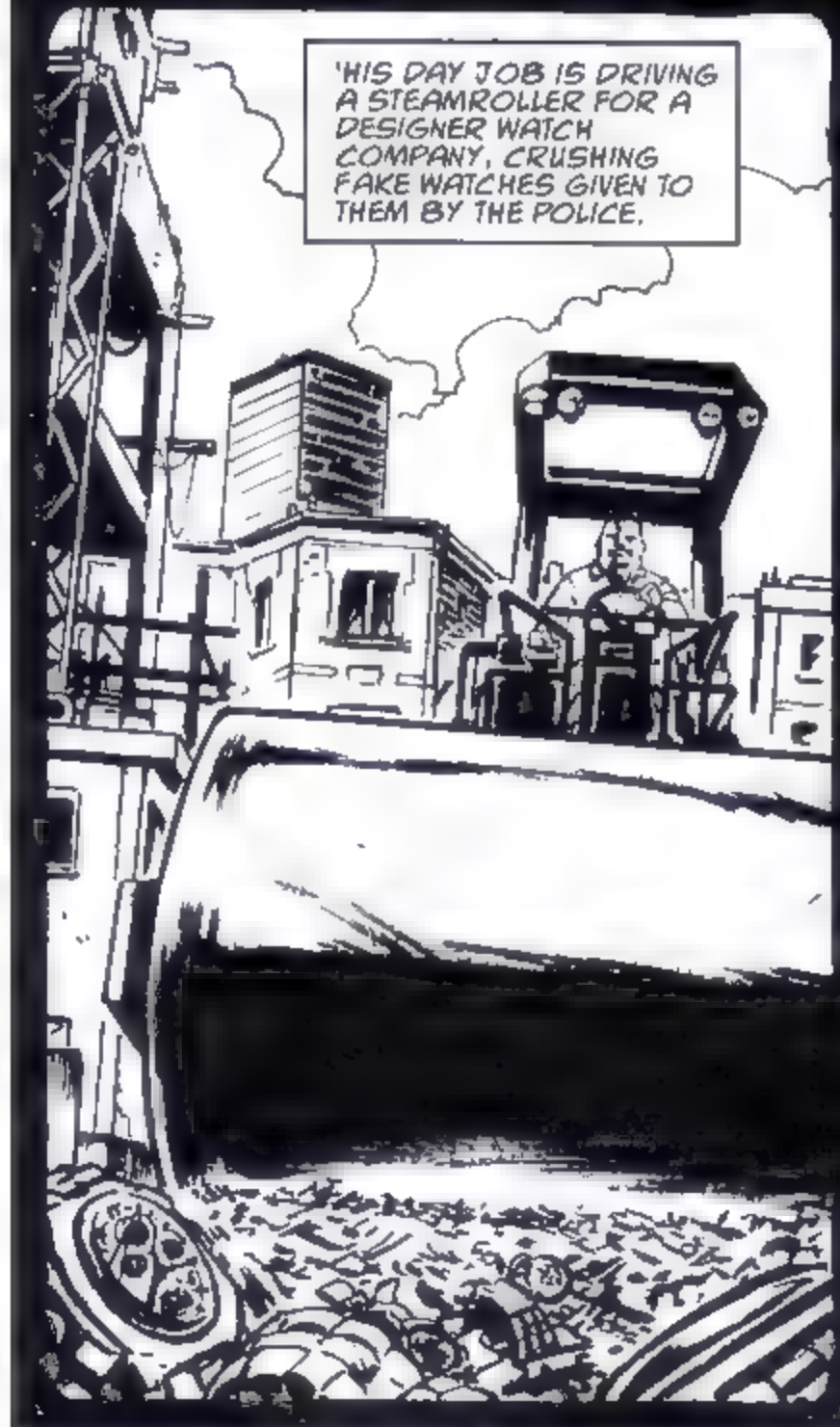
'BACK INJURY PUT HIM IN THE POSITION OF BEING DOOR SECURITY INSTEAD.

TEL: THAT PERMANENT BACKACHE MAKES HIM A MEAN BASTARD!



AND HIM?

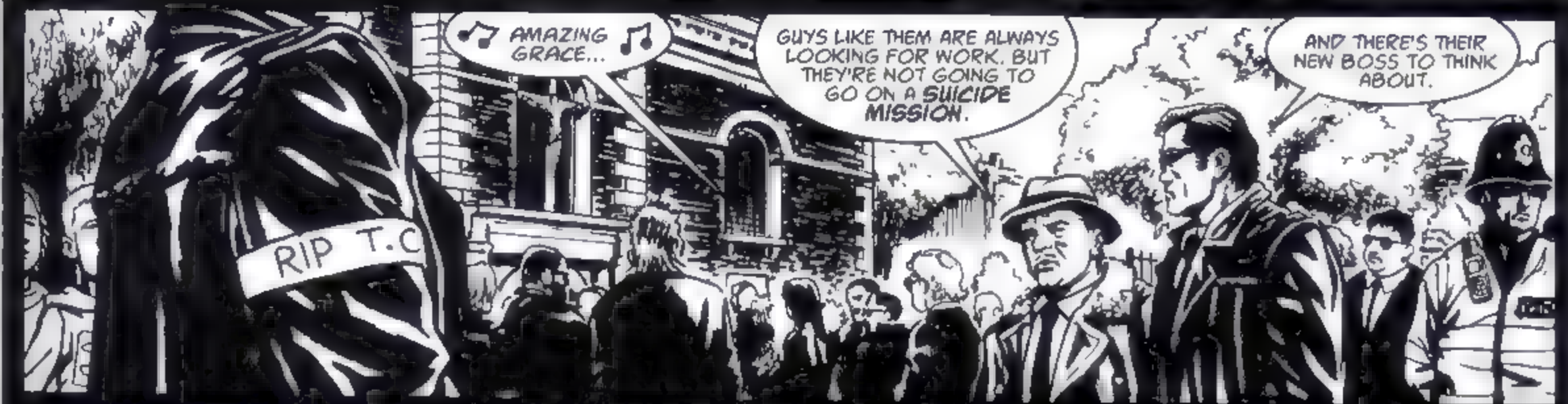
'ROLLER' SIMPSON, ANOTHER OF TOMMY'S ENFORCERS.



'HIS DAY JOB IS DRIVING A STEAMROLLER FOR A DESIGNER WATCH COMPANY, CRUSHING FAKE WATCHES GIVEN TO THEM BY THE POLICE.



'HE ALSO USES IT IN HIS SPARE TIME FOR EXAMPLE KILLINGS.'



AMAZING GRACE...

GUYS LIKE THEM ARE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR WORK, BUT THEY'RE NOT GOING TO GO ON A SUICIDE MISSION.

AND THERE'S THEIR NEW BOSS TO THINK ABOUT.

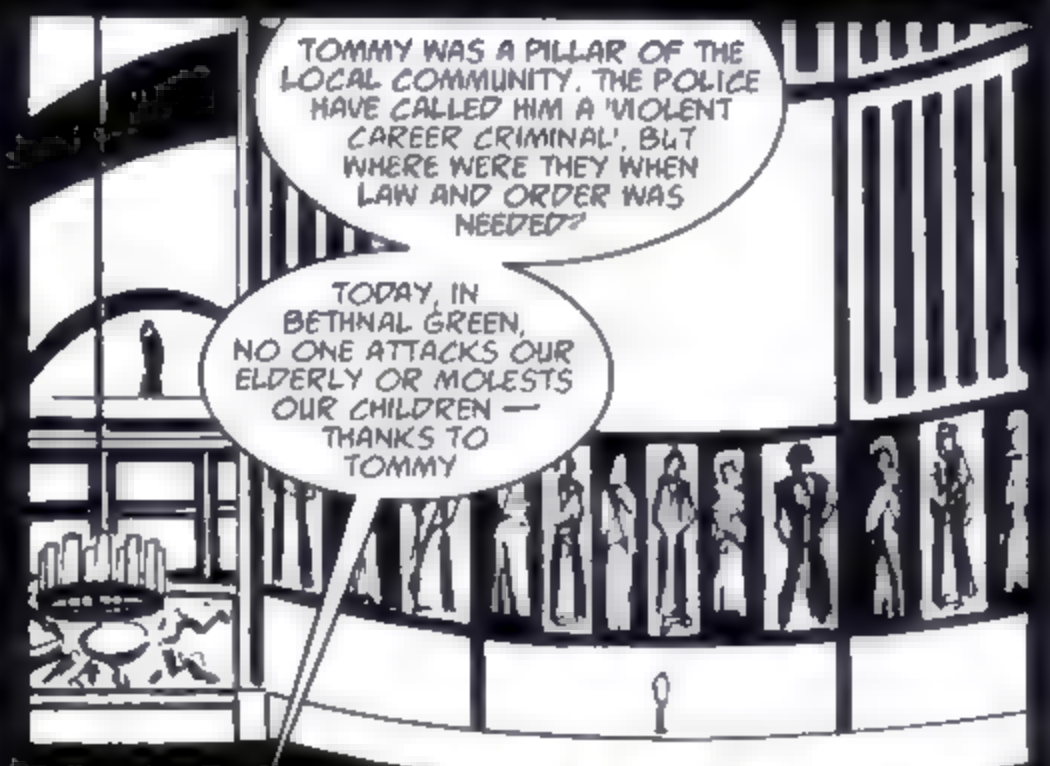


DON'T EVER CROSS CREASES, JOE. YOU KNOW HOW HE GOT HIS NICKNAME...?

I KNOW, GINO



AND I DON'T LIKE TO THINK ABOUT IT.



TOMMY WAS A PILLAR OF THE LOCAL COMMUNITY. THE POLICE HAVE CALLED HIM A 'VIOLENT CAREER CRIMINAL', BUT WHERE WERE THEY WHEN LAW AND ORDER WAS NEEDED?

TODAY, IN BETHNAL GREEN, NO ONE ATTACKS OUR ELDERLY OR MOLESTS OUR CHILDREN — THANKS TO TOMMY



HIS KINDNESS AND GENEROSITY TO CHARITIES WAS LEGENDARY.

ESPECIALLY TO HORSE SANCTUARIES AND THE CHURCH



HIS CREW FIRED A TWENTY-FOUR-GUN SALUTE OVER THE CORPSE AT HIS WAKE. NEARLY KILLED A FELLOW IN THE ROOM ABOVE.

WELL WITH THE VOLGS AROUND, IT'S HARD TO DO IT OUTSIDE



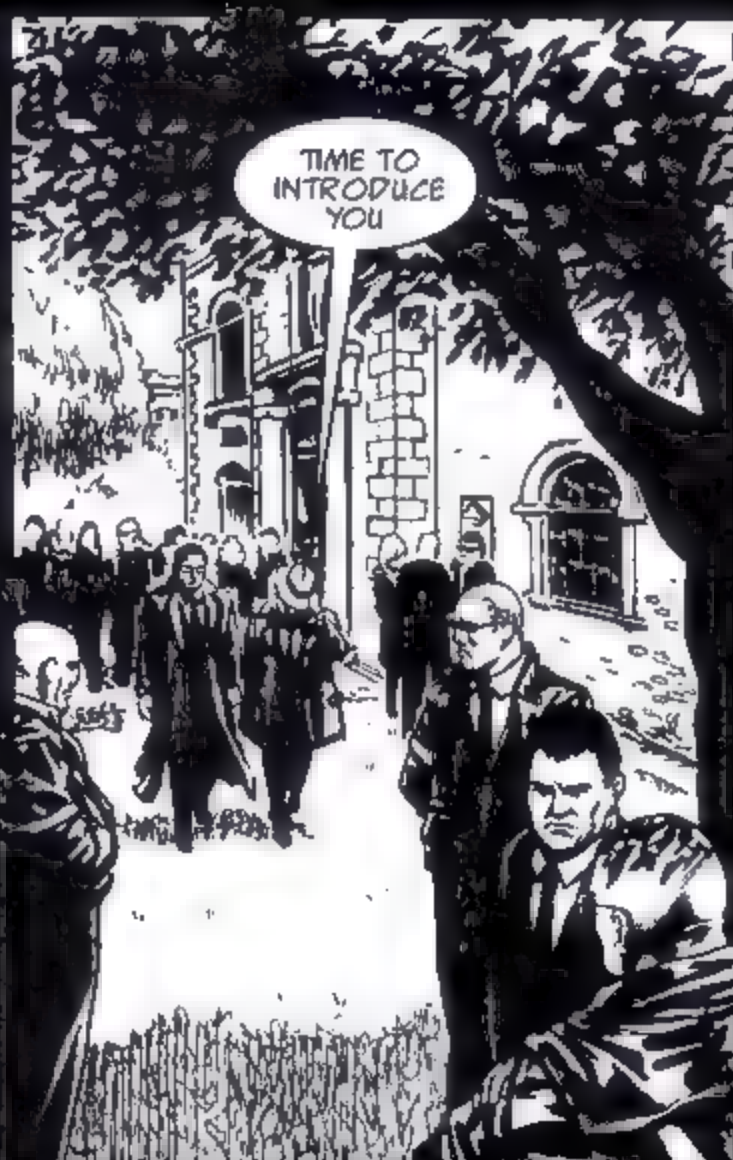
ONCE HE'S BURIED, THERE'LL BE A TURF WAR OVER HIS CLUBS AND BETTING SHOPS.



SO CREASES WILL NEED ALL HIS TROOPS

BUT I KNOW HOW TO PERSUADE HIM









SO WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY OFFER, MR CRIBB?



OUTLAW HEAVEN!

IN A MOMENT, JOE I WANT TO HEAR THIS FIRST. IT WAS TOMMY'S FAVOURITE.



AND THAT'S WHERE HE IS NOW, JOE.

WITH JIMI HENDRIX... CHE GUEVARA... BILL MICKS...



JANIS JOPLIN...

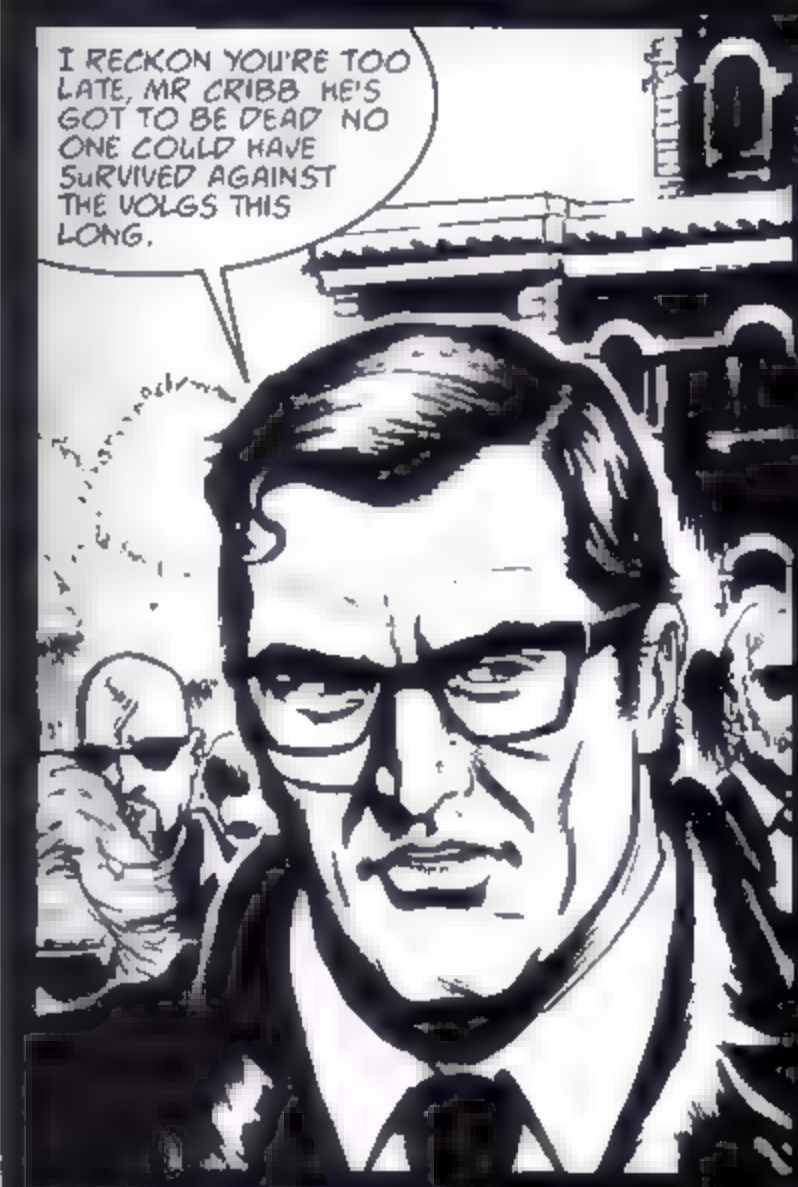
TUPAC...

BILL SAVAGE



DON'T INCLUDE THAT SCUM! HE'S NOT IN HEAVEN! HE'S IN HELL! AND IF HE AIN'T THERE YET, HE WILL BE WHEN I FIND HIM!

SORRY, MR CRIBB.



I RECKON YOU'RE TOO LATE, MR CRIBB. HE'S GOT TO BE DEAD. NO ONE COULD HAVE SURVIVED AGAINST THE VOLGS THIS LONG.



I HEARD HE'S IN A CAVE IN NORTH WALES, LEADING THE RESISTANCE AGAINST THE VOLGS



I HEARD THE VOLGS KILLED HIM BUT DIDN'T WANT TO MAKE IT PUBLIC



BECAUSE THEN HE'D BE TURNED INTO A MARTYR, YOU SEE?



I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANYTHING HEROIC ABOUT THE THINGS HE'S DONE.

WELL, JOE



MY BEAUTIFUL BABY WAS KILLED BECAUSE OF HIM.

I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT, MR CRIBB.

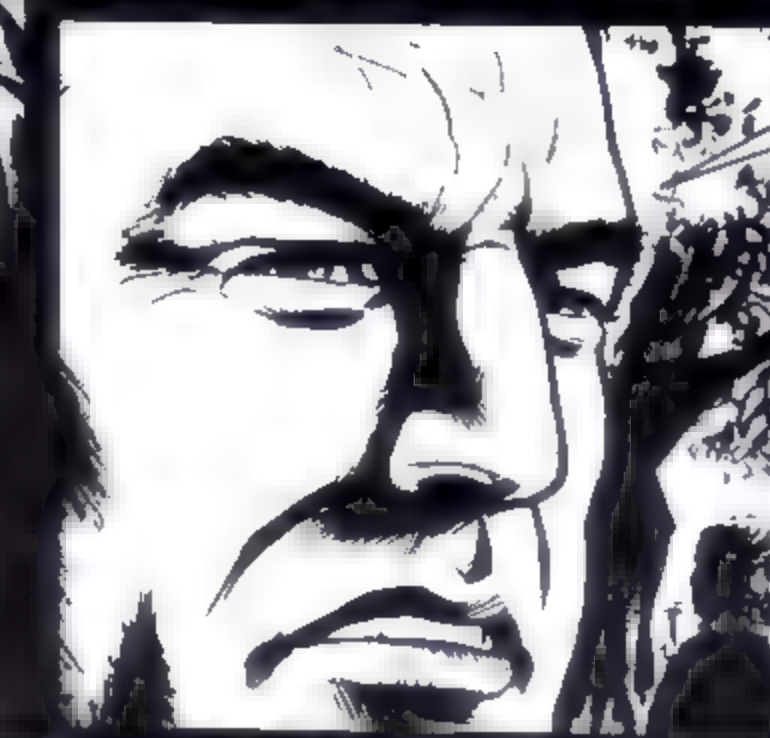


SHE USED TO RUN TOMMY'S HOTEL IN BENIDORM. WHEN THINGS GOT A BIT HOT AFTER A JOB, WE'D STAY THERE UNTIL IT CALMED DOWN, LIKE



SHE'D JUST FLOWN HOME, 'COS WE WERE GOING TO GET MARRIED THE NEXT DAY. EVERYTHING WAS LAID ON.

WHAT HAPPENED?







'SAVAGE HAPPENED.

'HIS TARGET WAS  
GENERAL ZNAMENSK.



'THE RESISTANCE HAD  
ROADWORKS TO SLOW  
HIS CONVOY DOWN.



'HE'S A TOP VOLG,  
SO THEY GO MENTAL.

THE  
BEEFHEADS  
WILL PAY FOR  
THIS!



'MY BABS GOT  
CAUGHT UP IN IT.

'THEY WAS JUST PULLING  
PEOPLE OUT OF CARS  
AND SHOOTING THEM.



'COURSE, NUTTERS LIKE  
SAVAGE DON'T CARE, AND  
WHAT DIFFERENCE DID IT MAKE,  
KILLING THAT GENERAL?



THAT'S SAVAGE  
FOR YOU A TOTAL  
PSYCHO.

I'LL BE  
THE PSYCHO IF  
I EVER GET HOLD  
OF HIM.

NOW  
LET'S GET BACK  
TO BUSINESS. REMIND  
ME WHAT YOU'RE  
OFFERING?



ONE MILLION  
EUROS FOR THE  
DESTRUCTION OF  
THE TARGET



I'LL NEED YOUR BEST  
TROOPS INCLUDING A  
FORGER TO MOODY  
UP DOCUMENTS

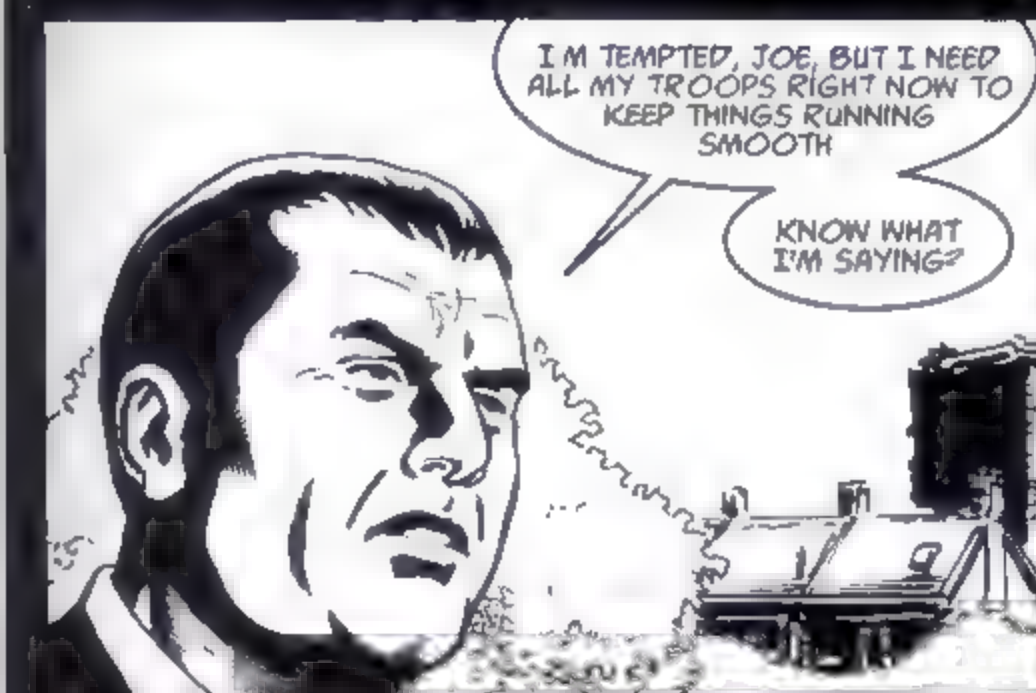
THAT'S NOT A  
LOT OF WEDGE FOR  
A BIG OP

I MEAN  
WE ARE TALKING  
BLOODBATH  
HERE, RIGHT?



I'M ALSO EMPOWERED TO  
OFFER YOU ALL AN AMNESTY FOR  
THE MURDERS, ROBBERIES AND  
DRUG DEALS CARRIED OUT  
DURING THE OCCUPATION,  
SIGNED BY THE BIG  
MAN HIMSELF.





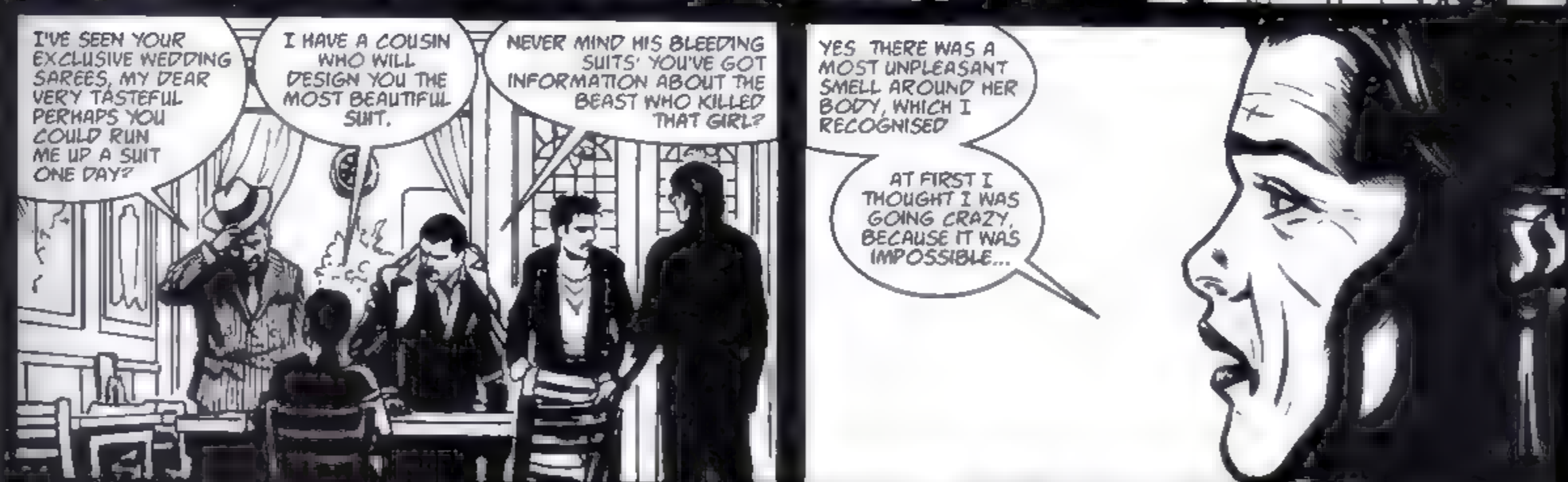




I USED TO LIKE COMING IN HERE FOR MY TEA AND HOLY GHOST, BUT I'VE HAD A LOT ON MY MIND RECENTLY.

THIS HAD BETTER BE GOOD, JOE.

IT IS THIS IS OUR NEIGHBOUR, MRS PATEL SHE RUNS THE SAREE CENTRE NEXT DOOR



I'VE SEEN YOUR EXCLUSIVE WEDDING SAREES, MY DEAR VERY TASTEFUL PERHAPS YOU COULD RUN ME UP A SUIT ONE DAY?

I HAVE A COUSIN WHO WILL DESIGN YOU THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SUIT.

NEVER MIND HIS BLEEDING SUITS' YOU'VE GOT INFORMATION ABOUT THE BEAST WHO KILLED THAT GIRL?

YES THERE WAS A MOST UNPLEASANT SMELL AROUND HER BODY, WHICH I RECOGNISED

AT FIRST I THOUGHT I WAS GOING CRAZY, BECAUSE IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE...



BUT THAT SMELL'S NORMAL, LOVE ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU PUT THE FRIGHTENERS ON SOMEONE

YOU GET USED TO IT IN OUR LINE OF WORK

NO THIS WAS DIFFERENT I COULD NOT BELIEVE IT, SO I PUT IT FROM MY MIND.

BUT THEN THERE WAS ANOTHER ATTACK — IN BRICK LANE

THAT'S RIGHT, ANOTHER YOUNG GIRL MURDERED BY THE PSYCHO.

IT WASN'T A PSYCHO, SLASH THAT'S WHAT THE VOLGS WANT US TO BELIEVE.

WHO ELSE BUT A PSYCHO WOULD DO THINGS LIKE THAT TO A BODY?

WELL, YOU'VE HAD YOUR MOMENTS.



THAT'S DIFFERENT. SOMETIMES AMPUTATIONS ARE NECESSARY TO ENCOURAGE PAYMENTS.

I HAD GONE TO VISIT MY BROTHER'S RESTAURANT IN BRICK LANE WHEN I SAW IT NEAR THE CRIME SCENE. THEN I WAS SURE.

SAW WHAT, MRS P?

ITS DROPPINGS.

I REMEMBERED THEM FROM WHEN I WAS GROWING UP IN INDIA AND OUR VILLAGE WAS ATTACKED BY A MAN-EATER.

AS THEY CUT DOWN THE JUNGLE, THERE WERE MANY ATTACKS BY STARVING TIGERS.

NOW HANG ABOUT, THIS IS LONDON, MRS P. WHAT'S A BLEEDING TIGER DOING IN BRICK LANE?

THE VOLGS HAVE SOME KIND OF TELEPORT WEAPON. THEY'RE TESTING IT OUT ON A TIGER.

ONCE ITS PERFECTED, THEY'LL TELEPORT TROOPS BEHIND ALLIED LINES.

BUT A TIGER? THAT'S A BIT UNNECESSARY.

IS IT? WE'VE ALL HEARD THE STORIES ABOUT CAMP SUNSHINE.

HOW THE VOLGS MADE IT EASY FOR ALLIED PRISONERS TO ESCAPE...

THEY WERE ATTACKED BY SIBERIAN TIGERS. THE MOST POWERFUL, THE MOST DANGEROUS BIG CATS IN THE WORLD.

EVERYONE THOUGHT IT WAS THE WORK OF A SADISTIC CAMP COMMANDANT.

... BUT WHAT IF THEY WERE DELIBERATELY RELEASED BY THE VOLGS AS A BAIT TO CAPTURE THE TIGERS?

THE BEASTS WOULD BE SHOT BY TRANQUILISER DARTS...

... THEN SHIPPED TO THE SECRET CITY OF UGELGORSK NEAR CAMP SUNSHINE FOR TELEPORTATION EXPERIMENTS...

UNTIL THEY HAD PERFECTED AND INSTALLED A TRANSMITTER BENEATH LONDON.

I'M NOT HAVING A TIGER ON MY MANOR. THAT IS WELL OUT OF ORDER.

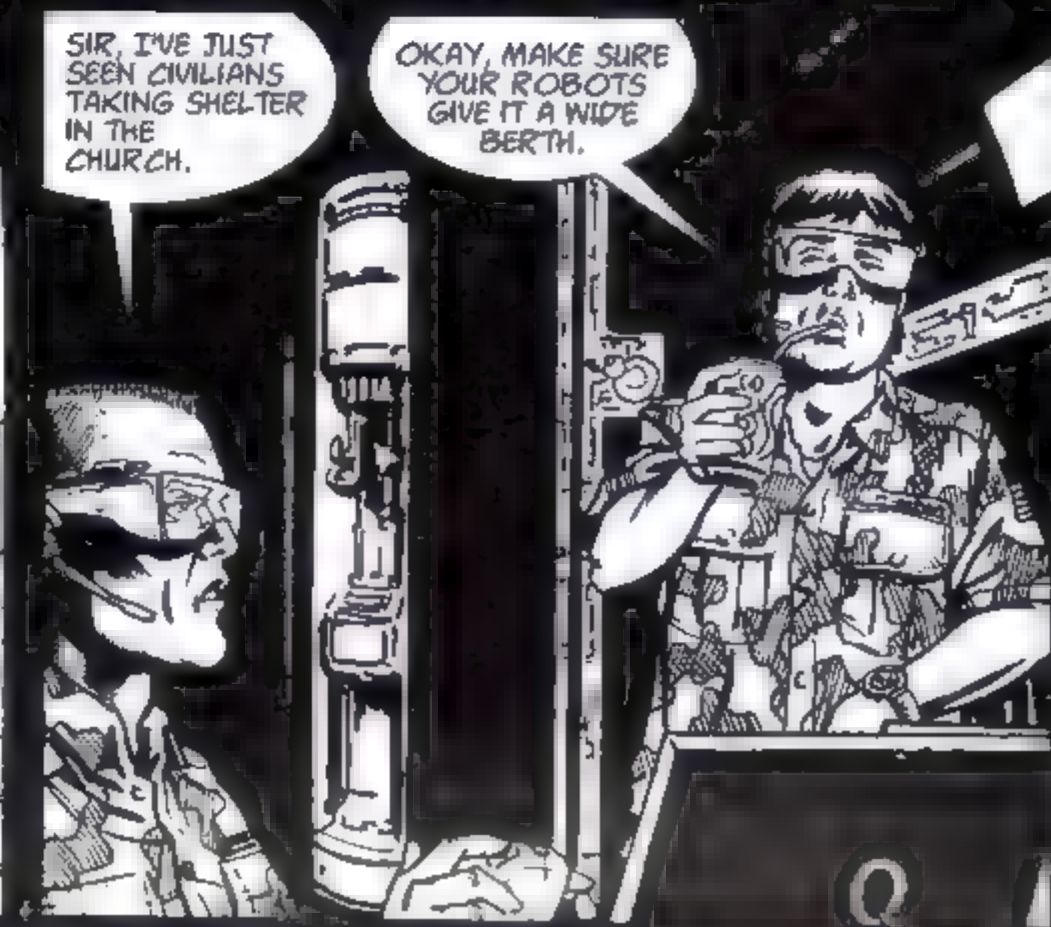
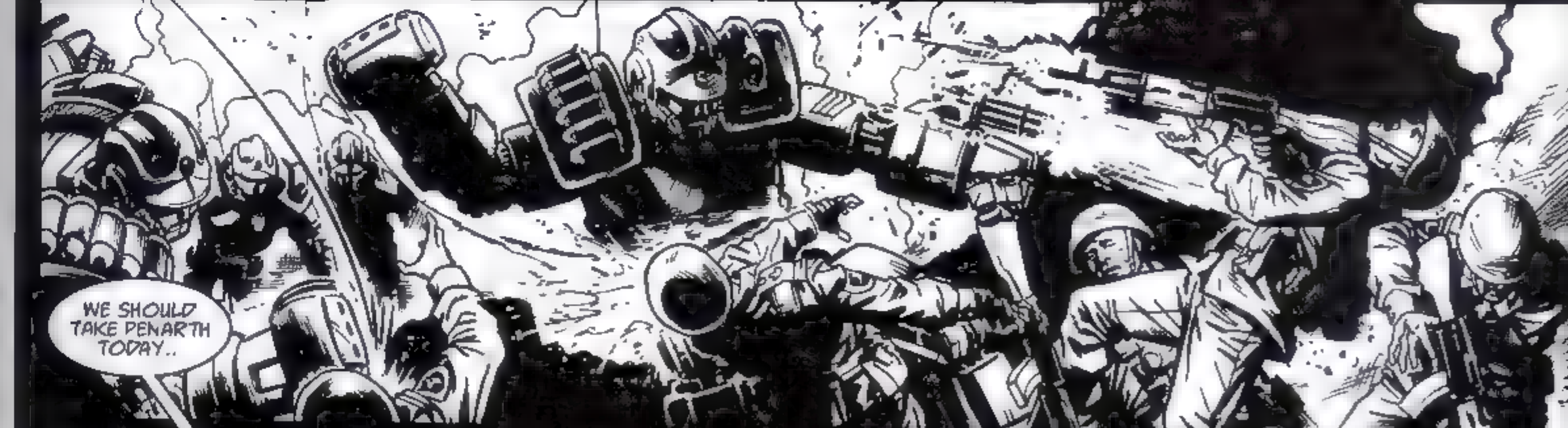
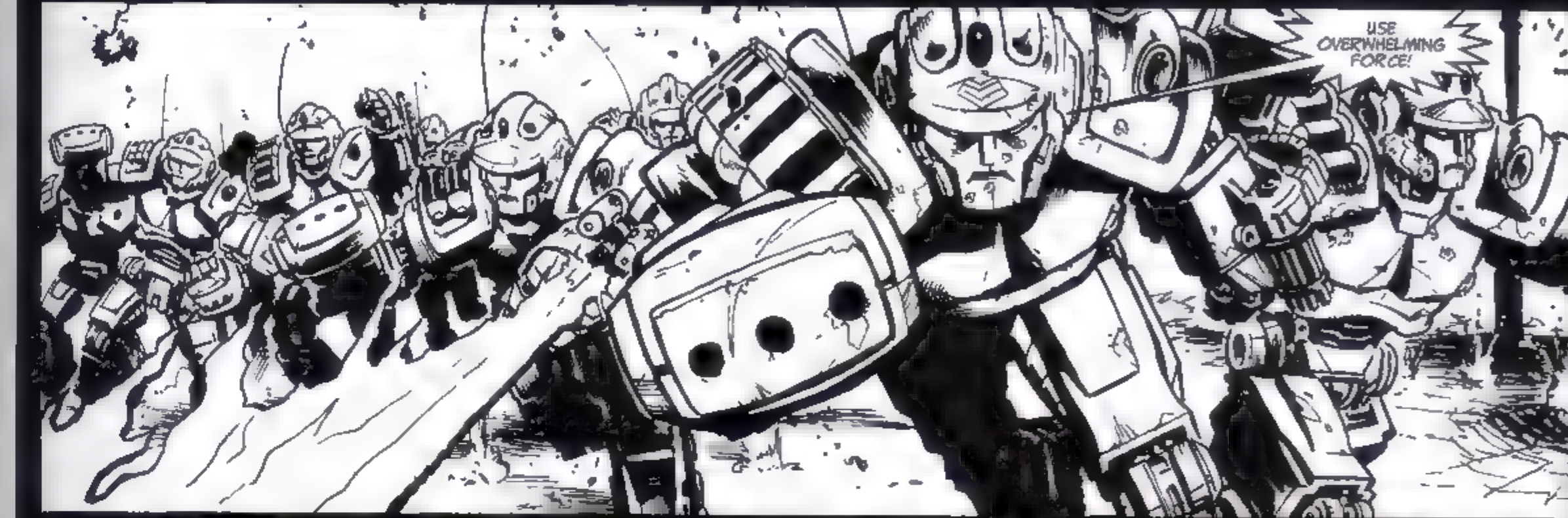
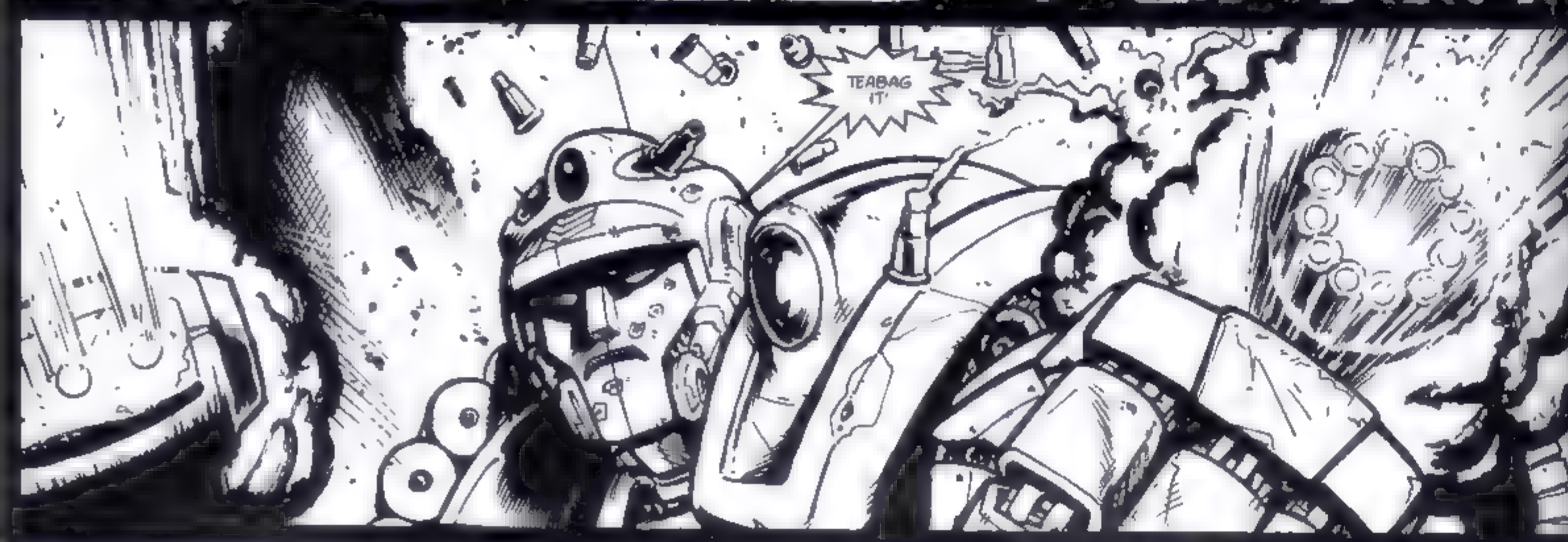
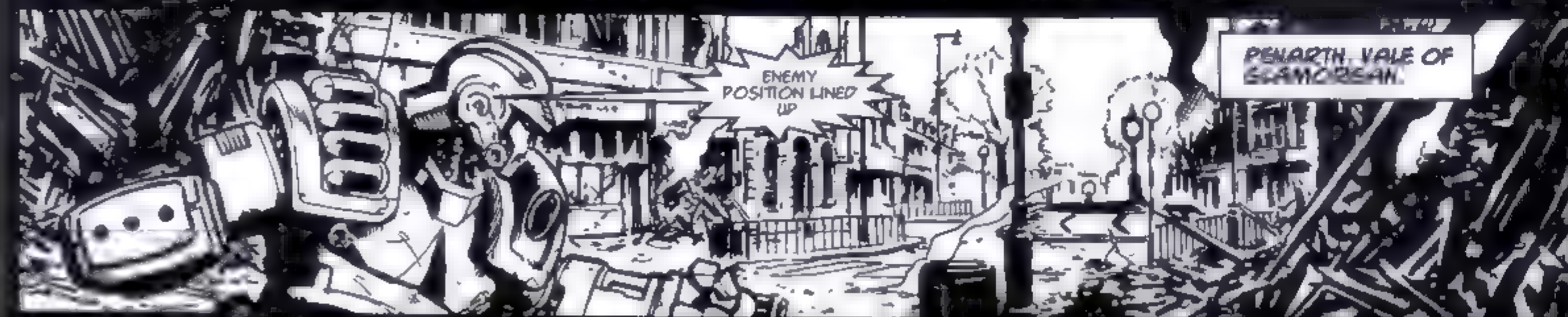
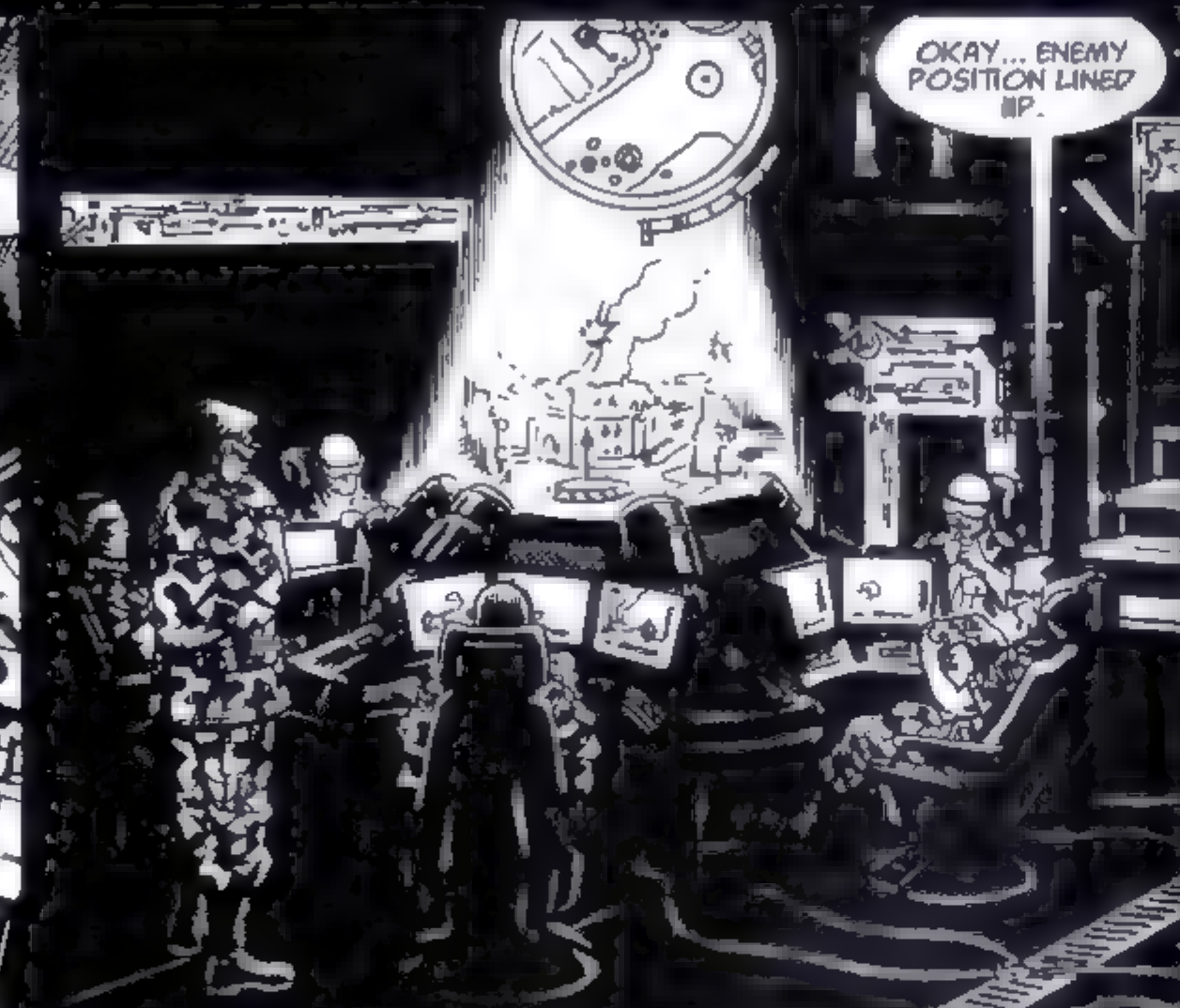
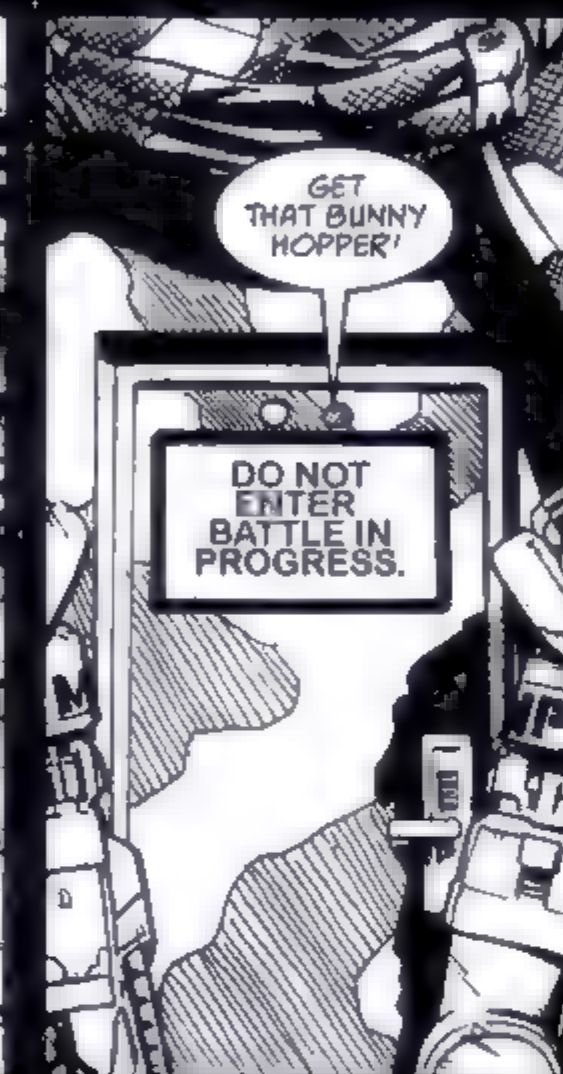
YEAH IF ANYONE'S GOING TO RIP PEOPLE APART, IT SHOULD BE US.

SO ARE YOU IN, MR CRIBBS?

CALL ME 'CREASES', JOE.

I'M IN.







BUT THERE'S SNIPER  
FIRE COMING  
FROM THE TOWER,  
SIR.

BETTER TAKE  
OUT THE  
TOWER.

YES, SIR.

I SEE

CORPSE HUMP ANY  
VOLGS LEFT ON THE  
STREETS, THEN REGROUP  
YOUR ROBOTS. I'M  
GOING FOR A BIO-  
BREAK

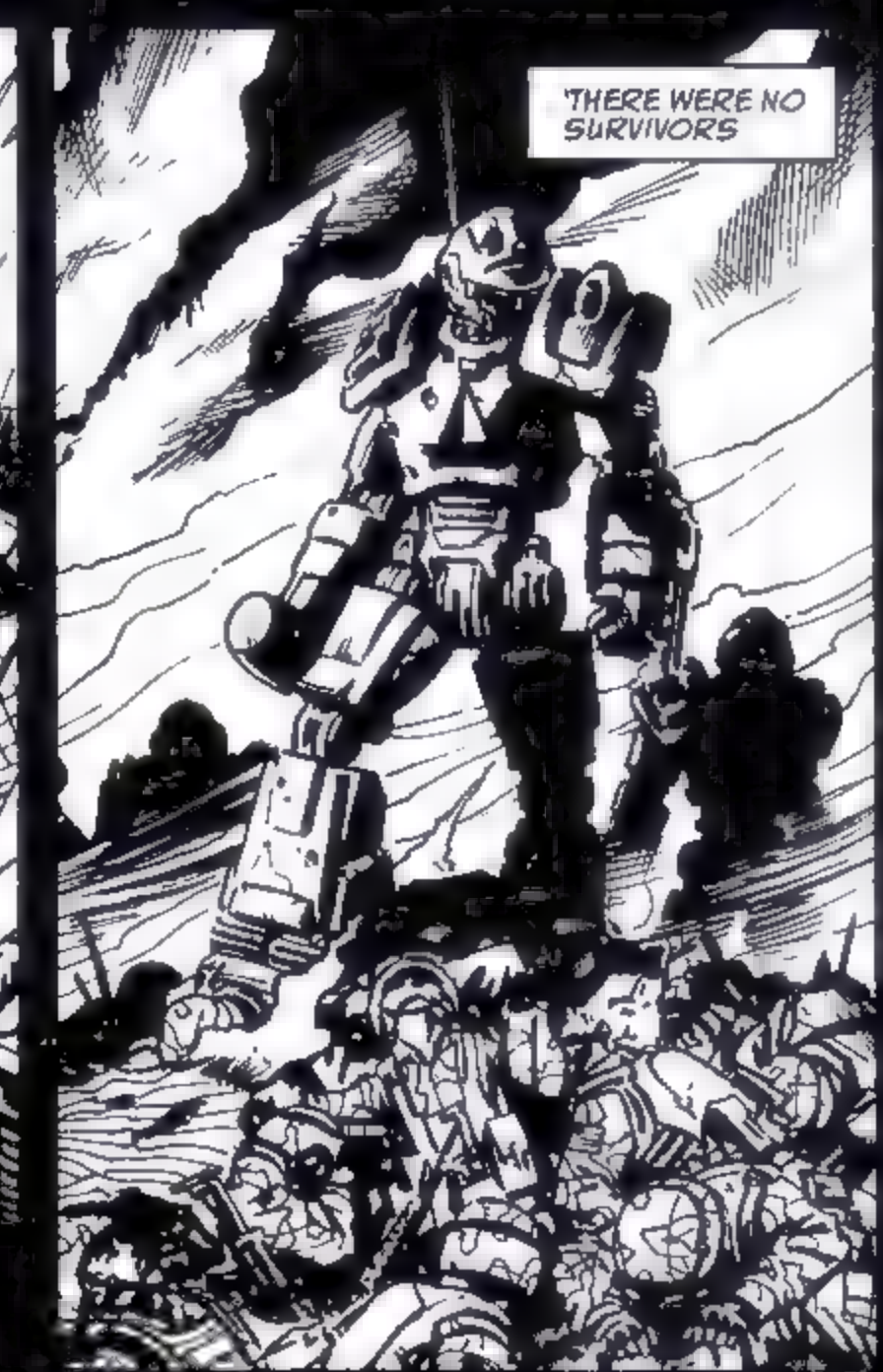
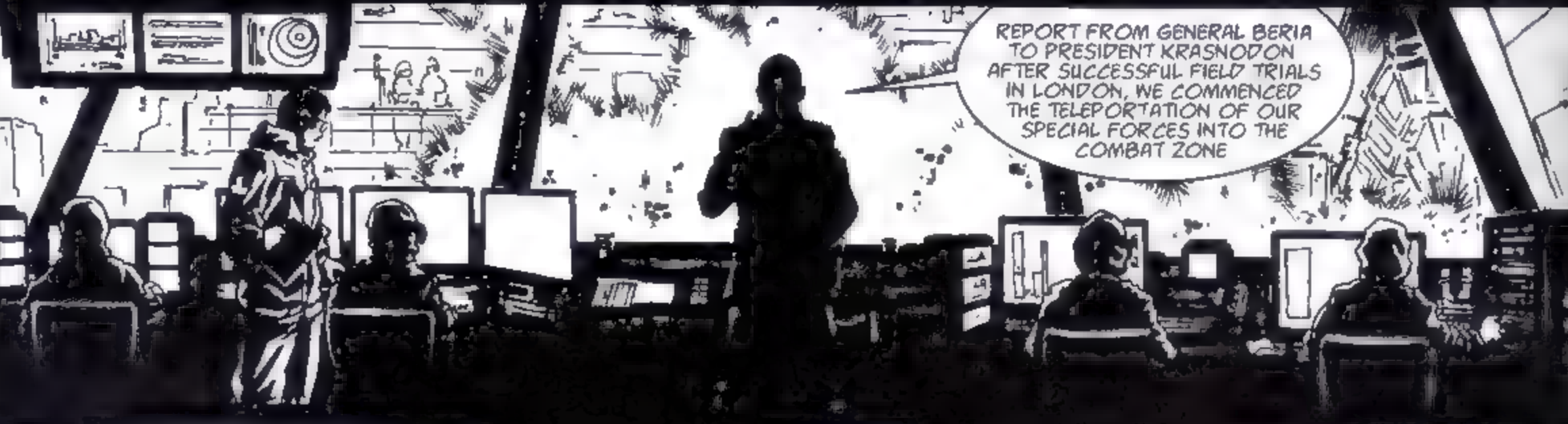
YES, SIR

WHAT THE  
HELL — ?

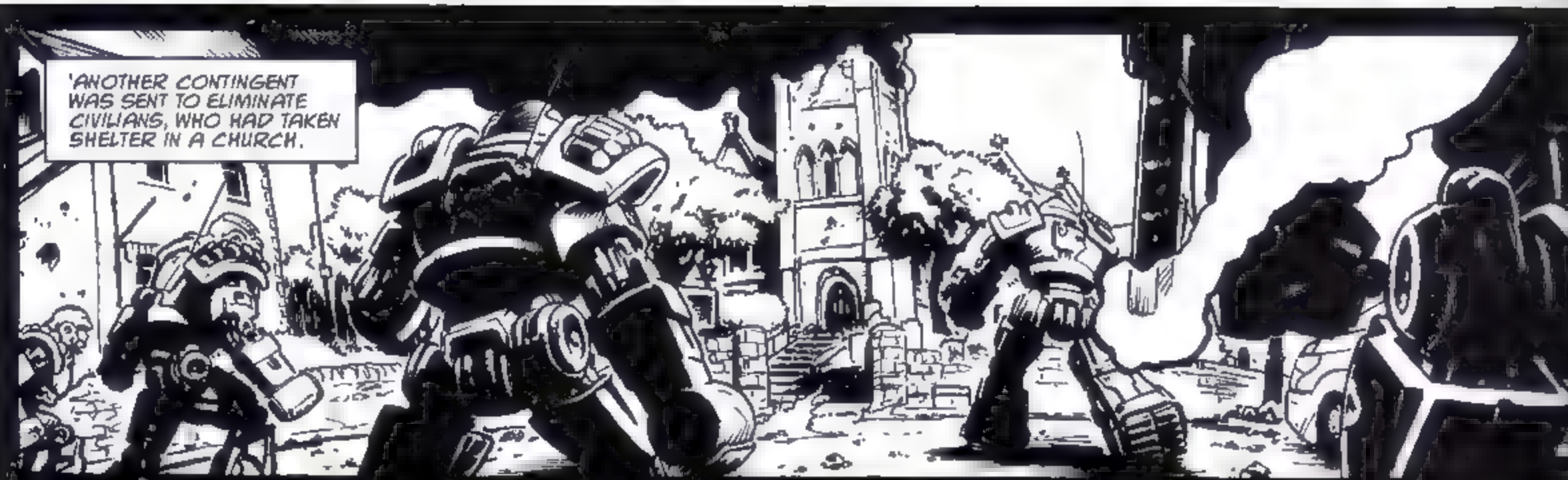


# SAVAGE

BOOK 6 CRIMINALS PART 2







'ANOTHER CONTINGENT WAS SENT TO ELIMINATE CIVILIANS, WHO HAD TAKEN SHELTER IN A CHURCH.'



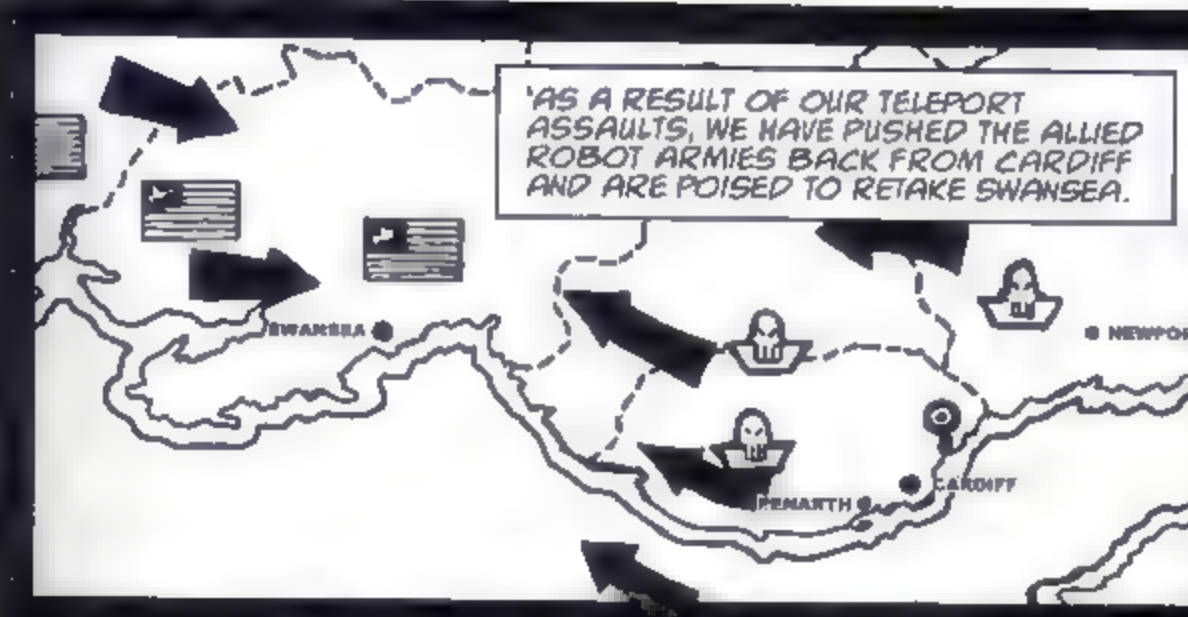
THEY'RE HERE!  
IT'S A MIRACLE!  
WE'RE SAVED!



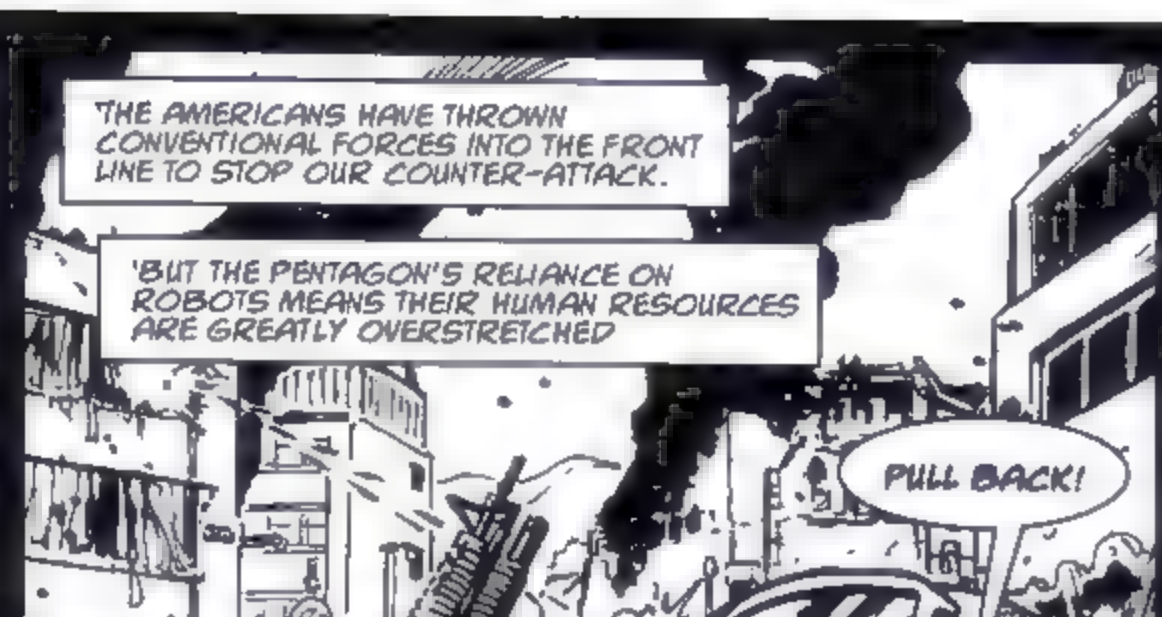
WE THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER COME!  
WE THOUGHT THE VOLGS WOULD KILL US ALL!



THIS ACTION HAS DISCREDITED THE ALLIED CLAIM THAT THE HAMMERSTEINS ARE ABLE TO DISTINGUISH FRIEND FROM FOE.



'AS A RESULT OF OUR TELEPORT ASSAULTS, WE HAVE PUSHED THE ALLIED ROBOT ARMIES BACK FROM CARDIFF AND ARE POISED TO RETAKE SWANSEA.'



THE AMERICANS HAVE THROWN CONVENTIONAL FORCES INTO THE FRONT LINE TO STOP OUR COUNTER-ATTACK.

'BUT THE PENTAGON'S RELIANCE ON ROBOTS MEANS THEIR HUMAN RESOURCES ARE GREATLY OVERSTRETCHED'

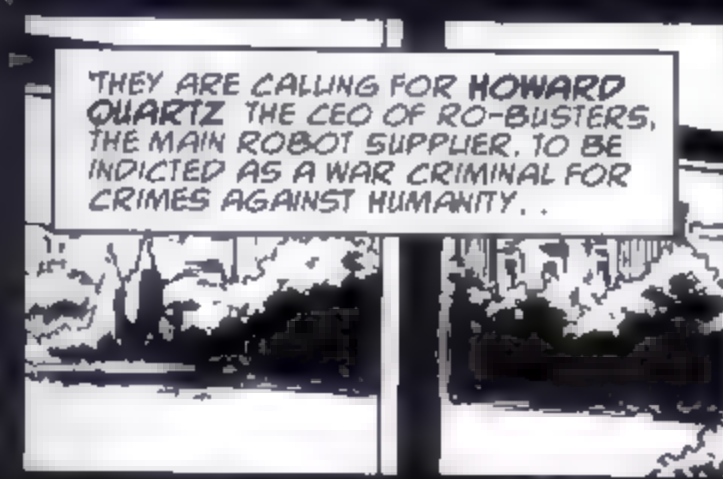
PULL BACK!



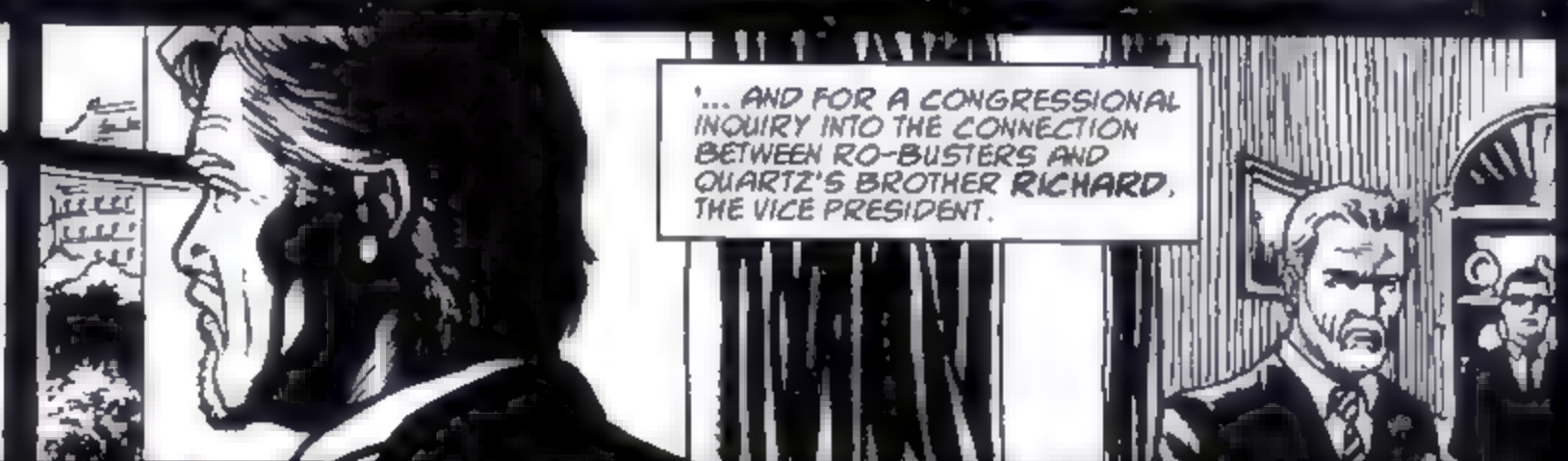
HOWARD QUARTZ MURDERER!  
IMPEACH DICK QUARTZ NOW!

THE MASSACRE IN PENARTH AND THE FAILURE OF THE ROBOT ARMIES HAS LED TO HUGE DEMONSTRATIONS

'PEOPLE ARE DEMANDING THAT ROBOTS BE OUTLAWED AS IN HUMAN WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION.'



'THEY ARE CALLING FOR HOWARD QUARTZ, THE CEO OF RO-BUSTERS, THE MAIN ROBOT SUPPLIER, TO BE INDICTED AS A WAR CRIMINAL FOR CRIMES AGAINST HUMANITY.'



'... AND FOR A CONGRESSIONAL INQUIRY INTO THE CONNECTION BETWEEN RO-BUSTERS AND QUARTZ'S BROTHER RICHARD, THE VICE PRESIDENT.'



'BUT OUR T-WEAPONS REMAIN A SECRET, FOR THE ALLIES DARE NOT ADMIT THAT WE HAVE WON THE TELEPORTATION RACE'

'WE ARE NOW IN POSSESSION OF A WEAPON THAT ENABLES US TO ATTACK THEM ANYWHERE, AT ANY TIME, DEEP BEHIND THEIR LINES'



'THEY HAVE BEEN FORCED TO DE-ACTIVATE ENTIRE REGIMENTS OF SUSPECT ROBOTS AND BULLDOZE THEM.'

BIG JOBS!





'WE ESTIMATE THAT IN FOUR WEEKS WE WILL DRIVE THEM BACK INTO THE SEA.'

YOU'VE FOUND HIM?

YES

WHERE?

WORMWOOD SCRUBS.

WHAT'S HE DOING IN WORMWOOD SCRUBS?

GUESS

OH, YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS?

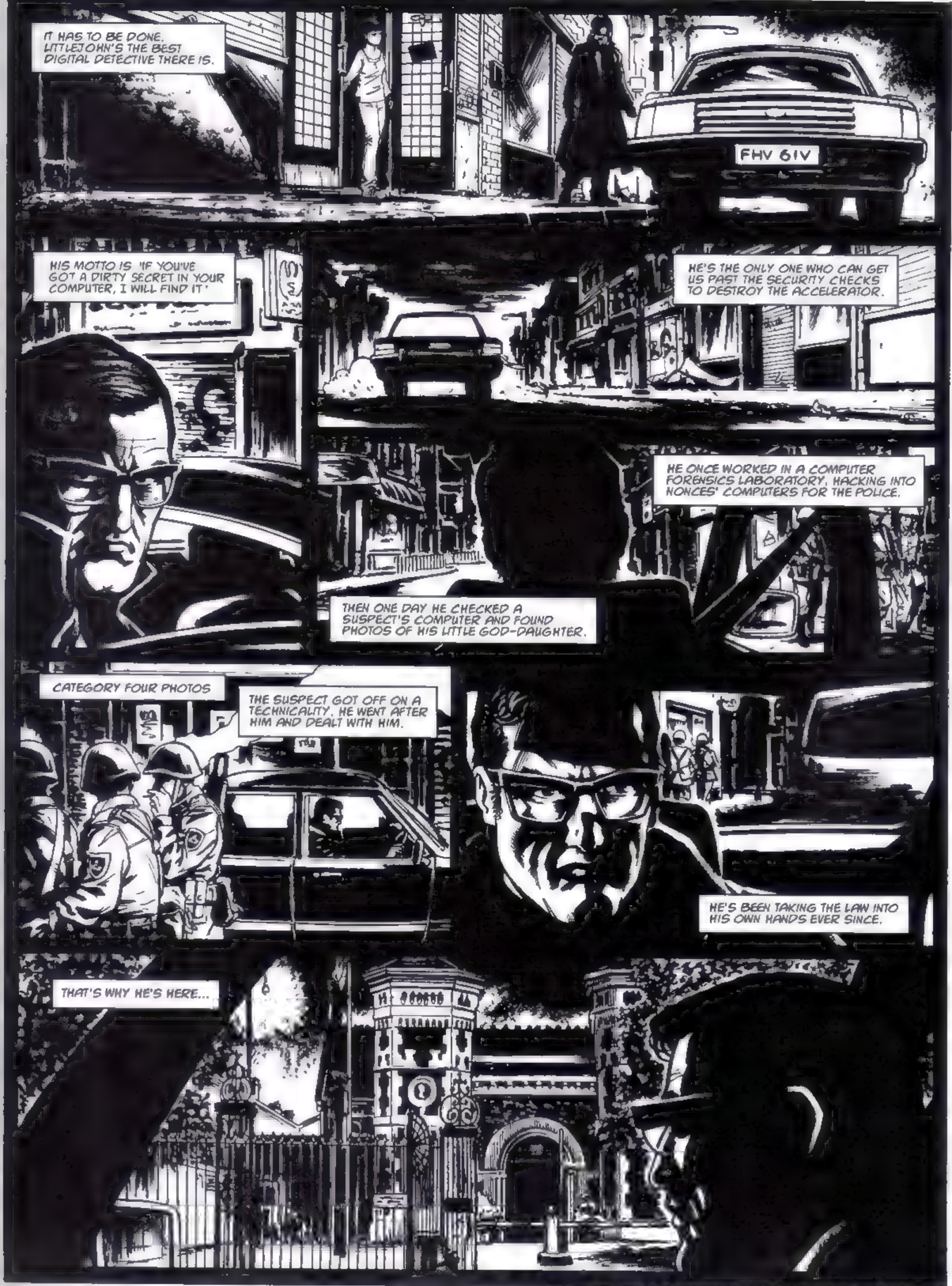
NO, I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE'S FINISHED HIS WORK.

YOU MEAN AFTER HE'S ?

YES.

I AM

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BREAK IN THERE TO GET HIM?



IT HAS TO BE DONE. LITTLEJOHN'S THE BEST DIGITAL DETECTIVE THERE IS.

HIS MOTTO IS 'IF YOU'VE GOT A DIRTY SECRET IN YOUR COMPUTER, I WILL FIND IT.'

HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN GET US PAST THE SECURITY CHECKS TO DESTROY THE ACCELERATOR.

HE ONCE WORKED IN A COMPUTER FORENSICS LABORATORY, HACKING INTO NONCES' COMPUTERS FOR THE POLICE.

THEN ONE DAY HE CHECKED A SUSPECT'S COMPUTER AND FOUND PHOTOS OF HIS LITTLE GOD-DAUGHTER.

CATEGORY FOUR PHOTOS

THE SUSPECT GOT OFF ON A TECHNICALITY. HE WENT AFTER HIM AND DEALT WITH HIM.

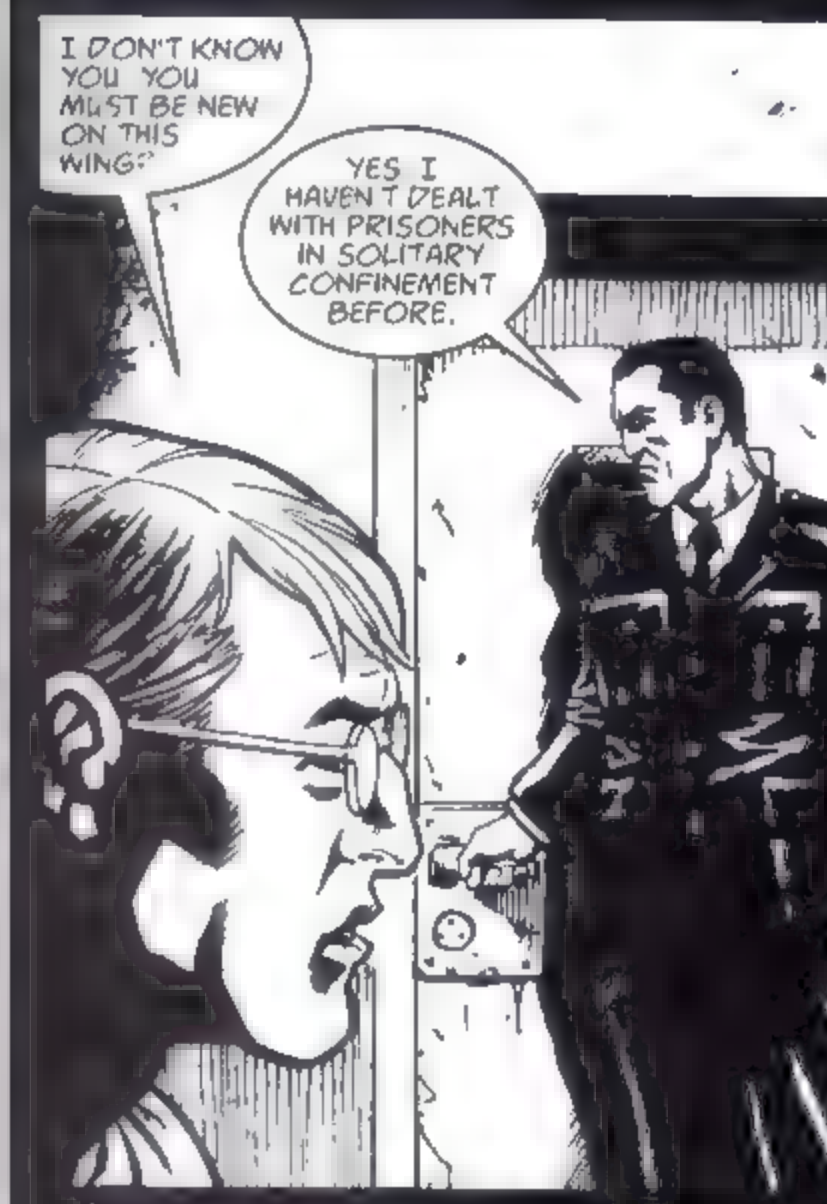
HE'S BEEN TAKING THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS EVER SINCE.

THAT'S WHY HE'S HERE...



# SAVAGE CRIMS

BOOK 6 PART 6





HERE HE COMES.



SOUNDS LIKE THEY FOUND HIS VICTIM.



NEED A LIFT?

NO THANKS.

JOE PUCELLI. RESISTANCE

I HEARD YOU WERE LOOKING FOR ME.

I HEARD YOU WERE AVOIDING ME.



WE NEED A WHITE HAT TO GET US INTO A VOLG BASE AND YOU'RE THE BEST THERE IS

YES, CREASES TOLD ME ABOUT THE ACCELERATOR.

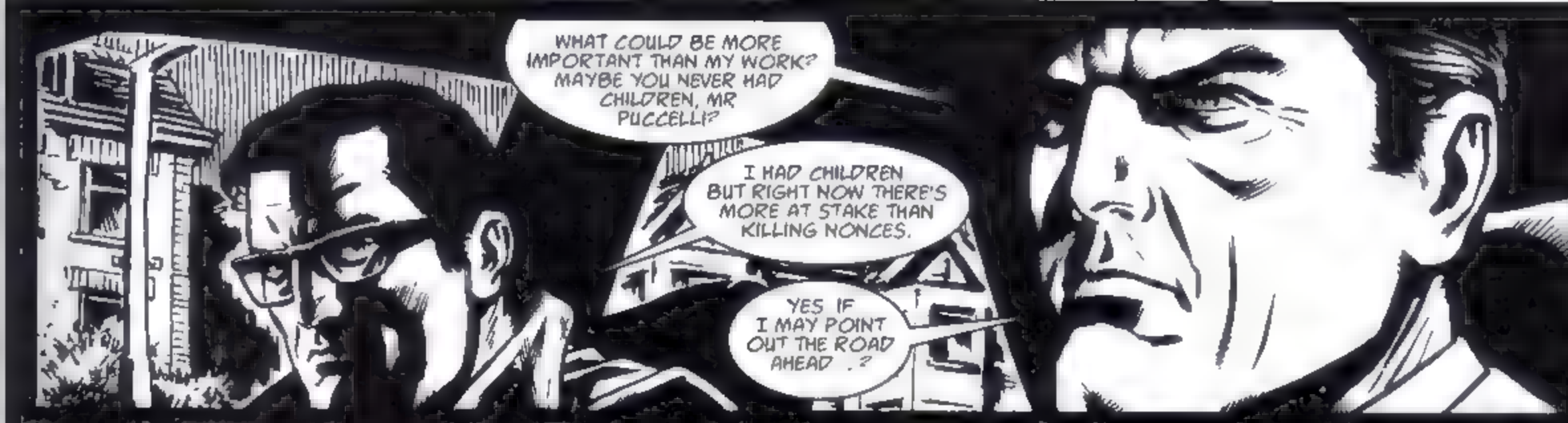
THEN YOU KNOW IT'S IMPORTANT.



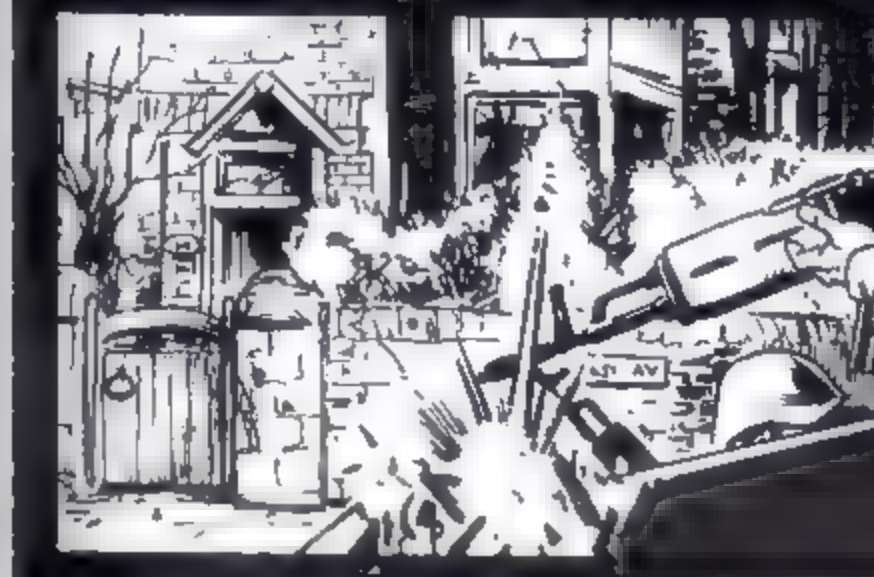
WHAT COULD BE MORE IMPORTANT THAN MY WORK? MAYBE YOU NEVER HAD CHILDREN, MR PUCELLI?

I HAD CHILDREN BUT RIGHT NOW THERE'S MORE AT STAKE THAN KILLING NONCES.

YES IF I MAY POINT OUT THE ROAD AHEAD...



VOLGS!

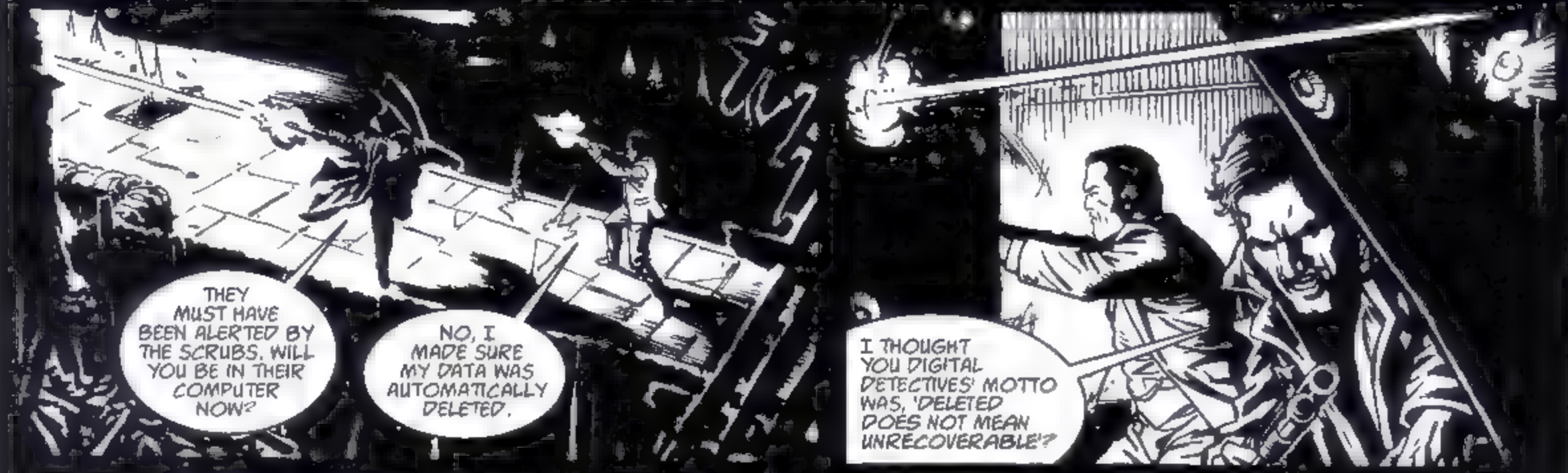


DEVILS!





GO TO HELL!



THEY MUST HAVE BEEN ALERTED BY THE SCRUBS. WILL YOU BE IN THEIR COMPUTER NOW?

NO, I MADE SURE MY DATA WAS AUTOMATICALLY DELETED.

I THOUGHT YOU DIGITAL DETECTIVES' MOTTO WAS, 'DELETED DOES NOT MEAN UNRECOVERABLE'?



THERE ARE WAYS NOT TO LEAVE DIGITAL FOOTPRINTS.

MY MOTTO IS, IF YOU'VE GOT A DIRTY SECRET IN YOUR COMPUTER, I WILL FIND IT.



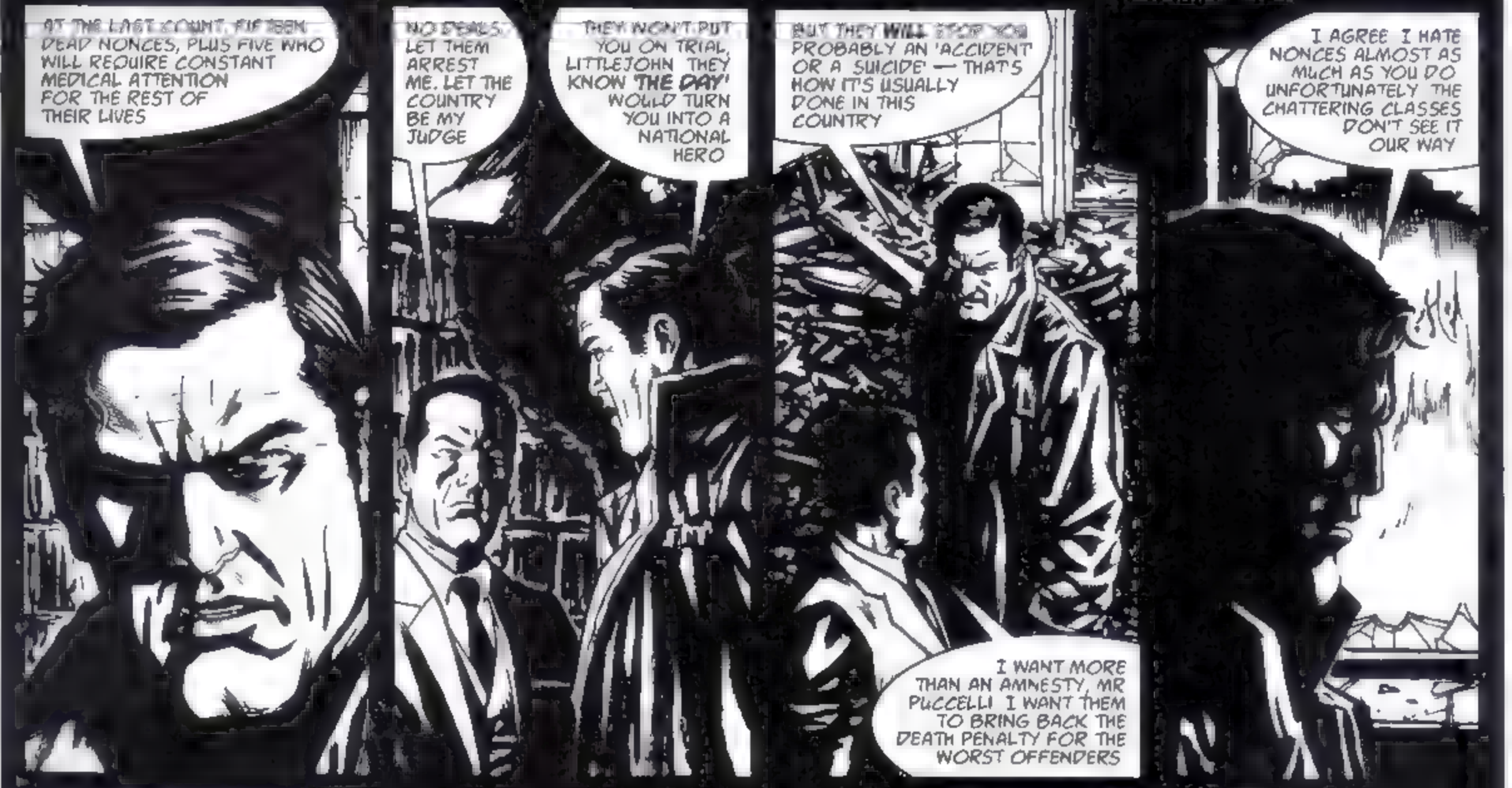
I THINK YOU'VE GOT A TASTE FOR KILLING LITTLEJOHN.

LET'S GO



OKAY, HERE'S THE DEAL AFTER THE LIBERATION, YOU 'RETIRE' AND ARE GIVEN AN AMNESTY FOR YOUR CRIMES.

'CRIMES'? PUNISHING FILTH WHO ENTER CHATROOMS PRETENDING TO BE CHILDREN? BREAKING UP INTERNET RINGS? RESCUING THEIR INNOCENT VICTIMS?



AT THE LAST COUNT, FIFTEEN DEAD NONCES, PLUS FIVE WHO WILL REQUIRE CONSTANT MEDICAL ATTENTION FOR THE REST OF THEIR LIVES

NO DEALS! LET THEM ARREST ME. LET THE COUNTRY BE MY JUDGE

THEY WON'T PUT YOU ON TRIAL, LITTLEJOHN. THEY KNOW 'THE DAY' WOULD TURN YOU INTO A NATIONAL HERO

BUT THEY WILL STOP YOU PROBABLY AN 'ACCIDENT' OR A SUICIDE — THAT'S HOW IT'S USUALLY DONE IN THIS COUNTRY

I AGREE I HATE NONCES ALMOST AS MUCH AS YOU DO UNFORTUNATELY THE CHATTERING CLASSES DON'T SEE IT OUR WAY

I WANT MORE THAN AN AMNESTY, MR PUCCELLI. I WANT THEM TO BRING BACK THE DEATH PENALTY FOR THE WORST OFFENDERS



HERE'S THEIR FINAL OFFER A CHANGE IN THE LAW SO CATEGORY FOUR OFFENDERS ARE SENTENCED TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT

IT WOULD HAVE TO MEAN LIFE.

WELL, IF IT DOESN'T, YOU CAN ALWAYS PAY THEM A VISIT IN PRISON CAN'T YOU?

VERY WELL I'LL GET YOU IN BUT I'M NOT A SCIENTIST I CAN'T DESTROY THE ACCELERATOR

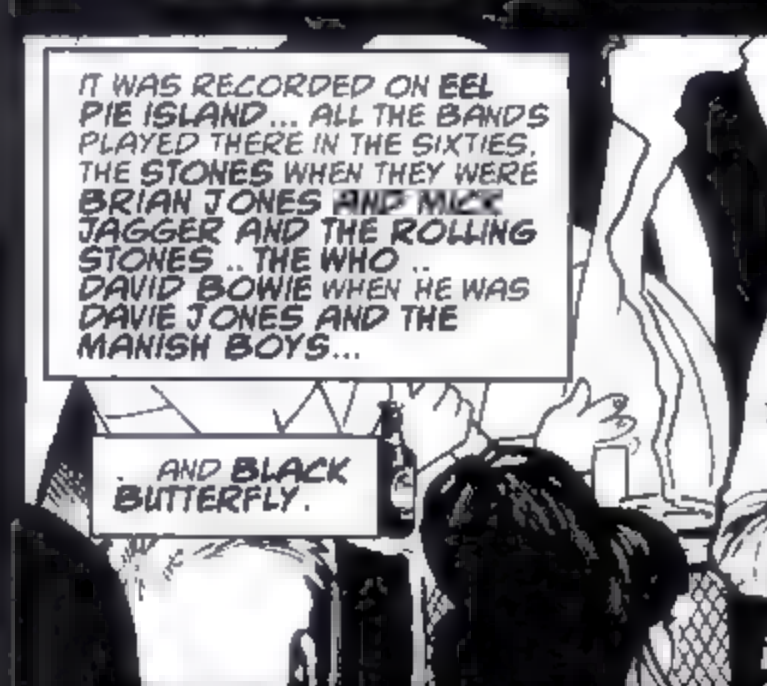
THAT'S MY NEXT JOB

FINDING THE MAN WHO CAN



# SAVAGE

BOOK 6 - CRIMINALS PART 7



IT WAS RECORDED ON EEL PIE ISLAND... ALL THE BANDS PLAYED THERE IN THE SIXTIES. THE STONES WHEN THEY WERE BRIAN JONES AND MICK JAGGER AND THE ROLLING STONES... THE WHO... DAVID BOWIE WHEN HE WAS DAVID JONES AND THE MANISH BOYS...

AND BLACK BUTTERFLY.



FOR SOME REASON, MAX STAYED BEHIND ON THE ISLAND. HE WENT ON TO BE A TOP PHYSICIST, SPECIALISING IN PARTICLE ACCELERATION.

HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SAFELY DESTROY THE VOLGS' TELEPORTER.

I'VE GOT TO BRING HIM IN



SLIM AIR MAX OPAL'S LAST ALBUM BEFORE HE LEFT BLACK BUTTERFLY.



VINYL HAS MADE A COMEBACK SINCE THE E-BOMBS. IF THE VOLGS STOP ME, I'LL SAY I'M A FAN AND WANT IT SIGNED

AND I AM A FAN 'ALL FOR LOVE' 'FLOWERS IN THE PAIN' 'LOVE SHACK BLUES'... 'TO DIE ON EEL PIE ISLAND'... ALL WERE WRUNG FROM MAX'S SOUL.

SHEENA WAS A FAN, TOO



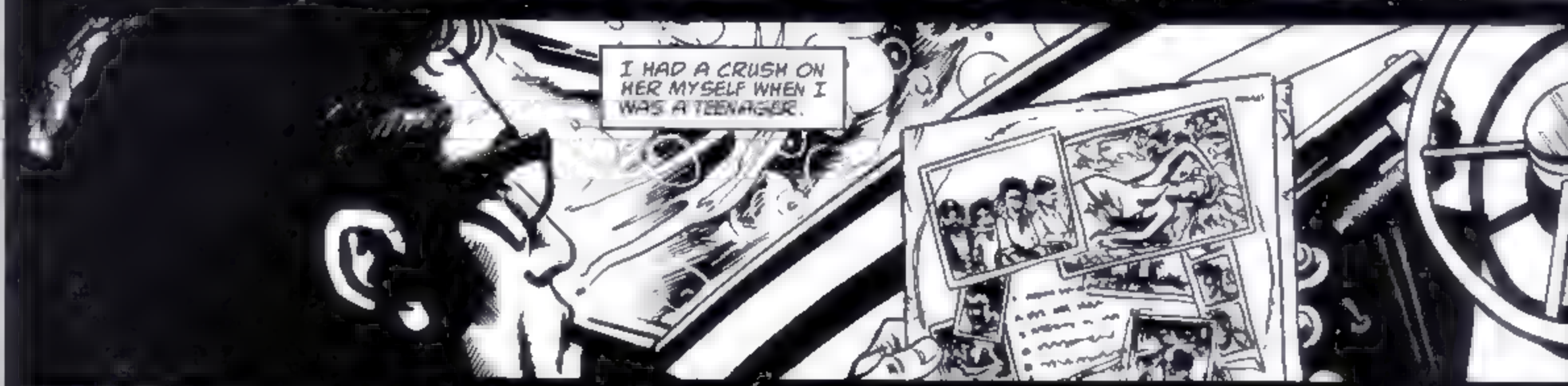
IT'S A MYSTERY WHY HE LEFT BLACK BUTTERFLY. THERE WERE RUMOURS HIS DRUG-TAKING HAD MADE HIM VIOLENT, MAD, POSSIBLY SCHIZOPHRENIC.



BUT HE STUDIED PHYSICS AT RICHMOND AND COMPLETED HIS PHD THESIS ENTITLED 'A SURVEY OF MACROSCOPIC MATTERWAVES IN TELEPORTATION'.



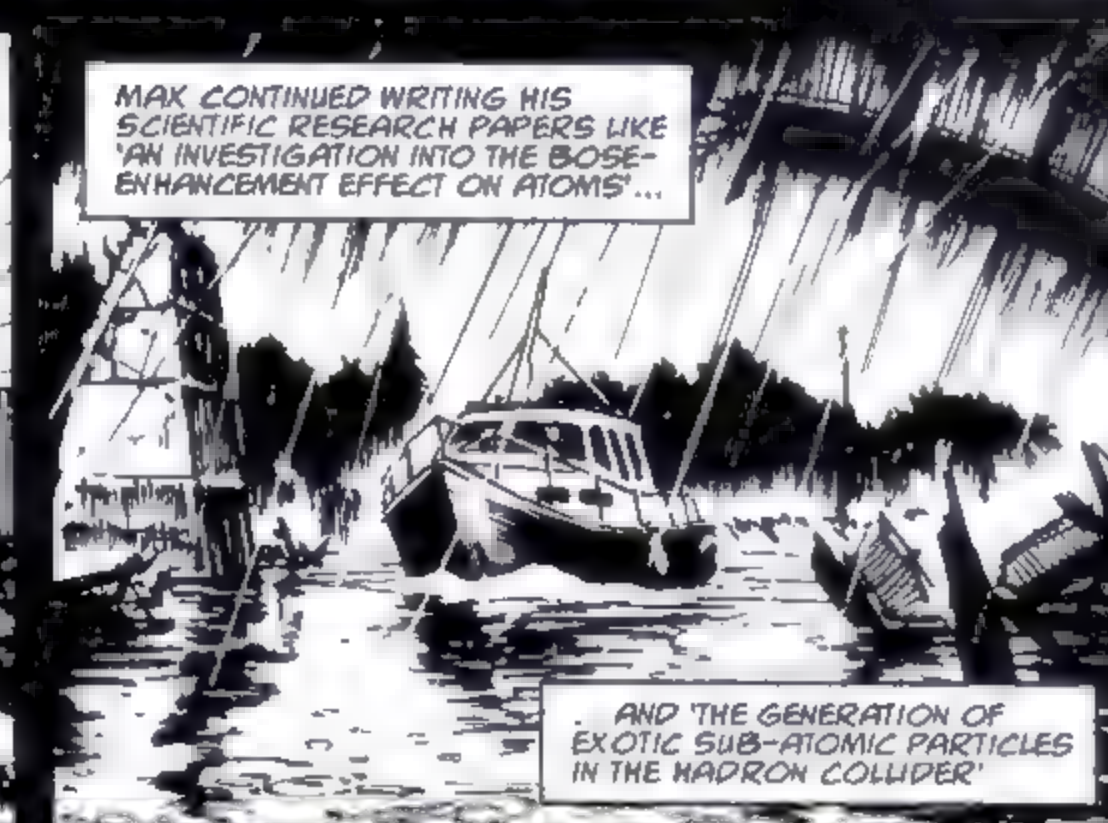
HIS GIRLFRIEND JANEY WAS AN ORIGINAL SIXTIES WILDCHILD. SHE DATED ALL THE BIG NAMES, BUT MAX GOT HER IN THE END



I HAD A CRUSH ON HER MYSELF WHEN I WAS A TEENAGER.



AFTER THE INVASION, EVERYONE ELSE LEFT EEL PIE. THE BRIDGE FELL DOWN BUT THEY REMAINED.



MAX CONTINUED WRITING HIS SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH PAPERS LIKE 'AN INVESTIGATION INTO THE BOSE-ENHANCEMENT EFFECT ON ATOMS'...

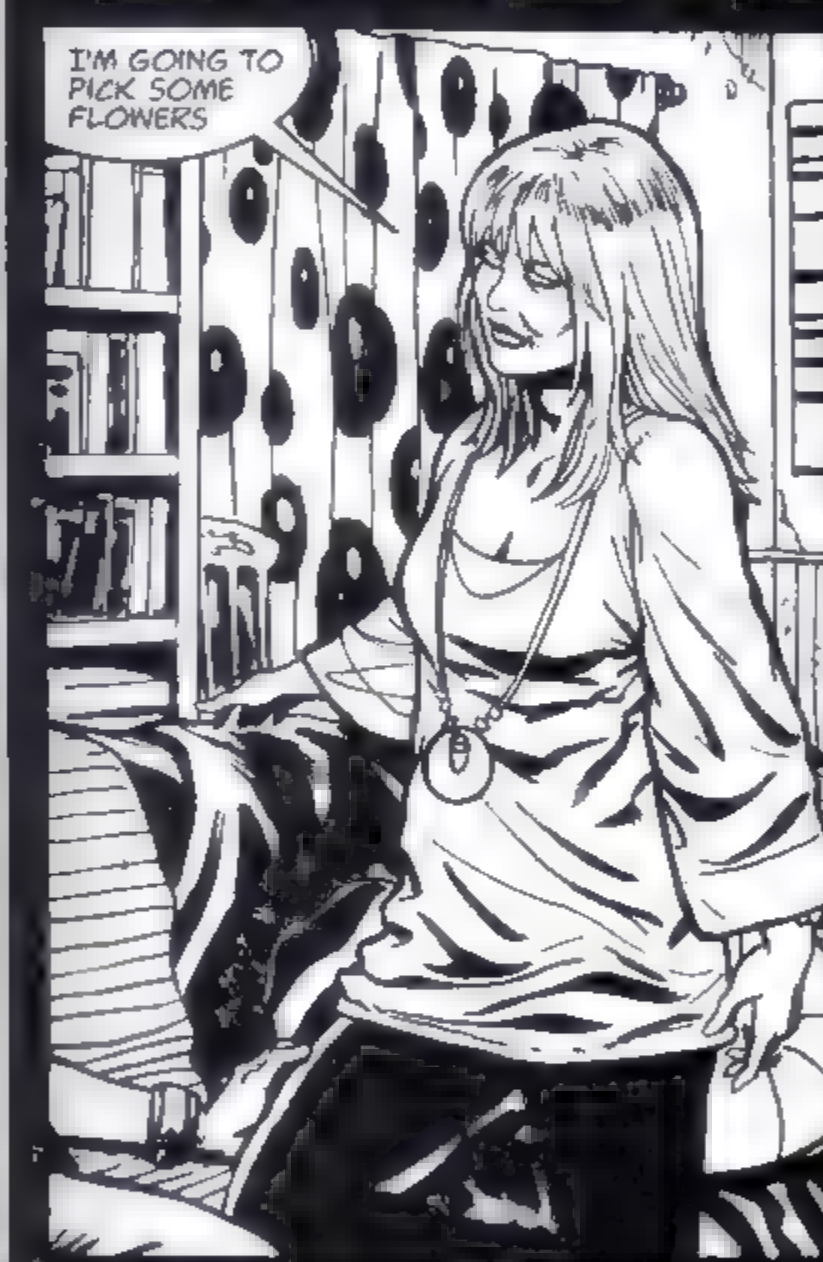
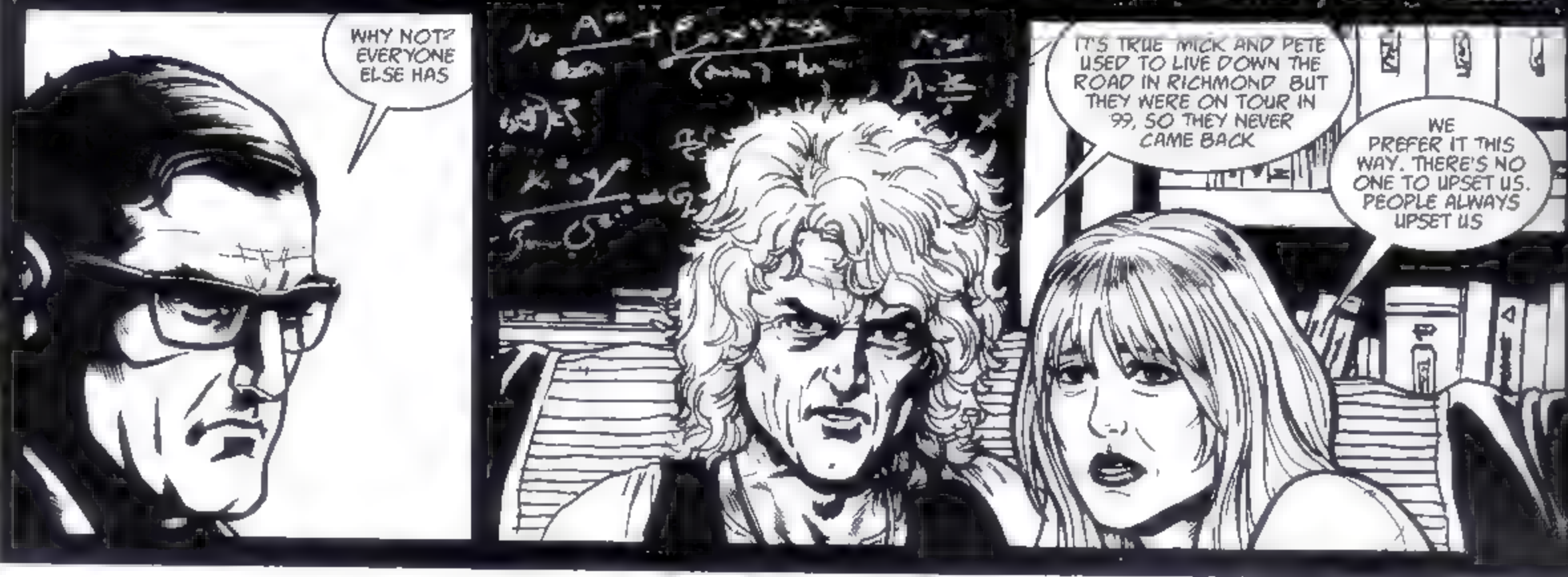
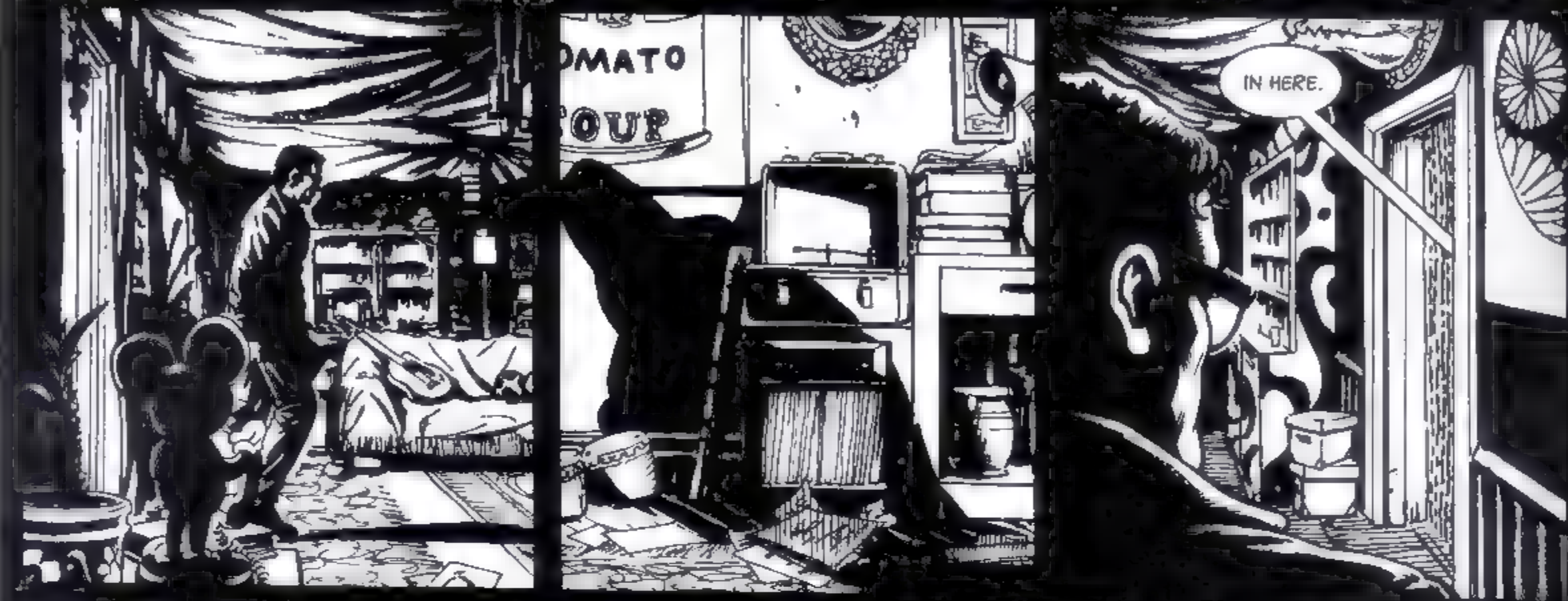
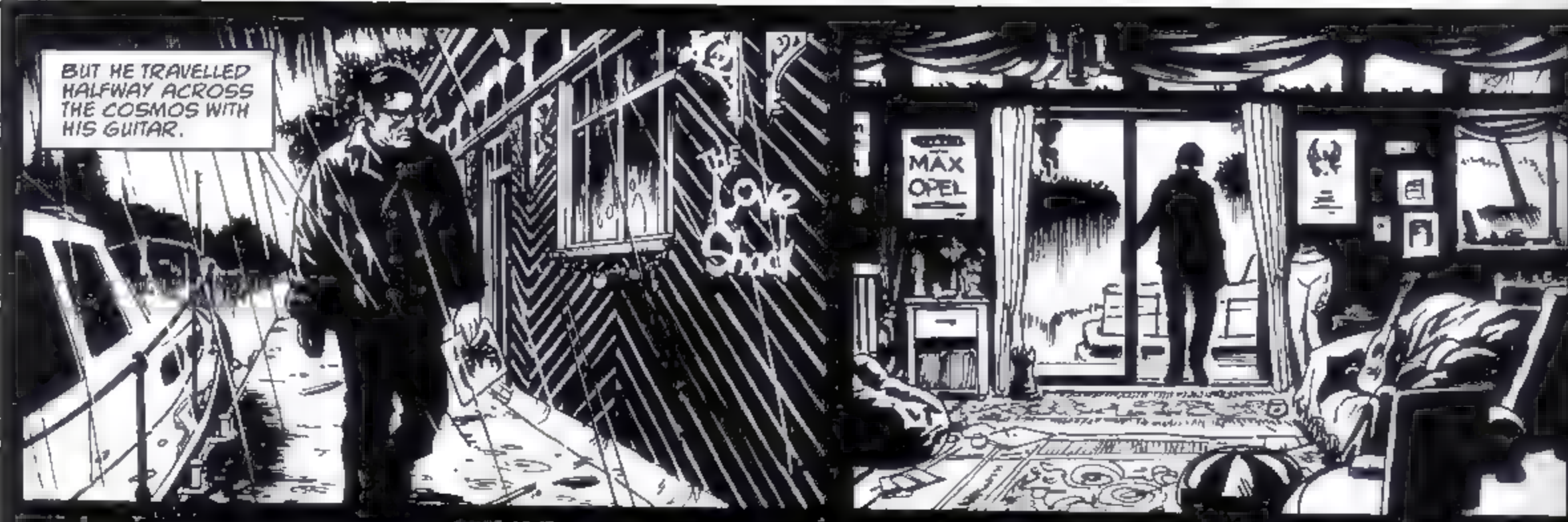
NO ONE KNOWS WHY.

AND THE GENERATION OF EXOTIC SUB-ATOMIC PARTICLES IN THE MADRON COLLIDER



HE SAID HE COULD EXPLORE THE UNIVERSE EASIER THROUGH PHYSICS THAN THROUGH MUSIC.









YOU'RE AN EPILEPTIC? THE STROBE LIGHTS ENDED YOUR CAREER?

YES, THAT NIGHT WE USED THEM ON STAGE FOR THE FIRST TIME THEY DID SOMETHING TO MY BRAIN.



NOT DRUGS?

NO I HATE DRUGS. I WAS GIVEN SO MANY AS A KID THEY MADE MY EPILEPSY WORSE I CURED MYSELF BY NOT TAKING THEM AND ALTERING MY MIND-SET.

I HAVEN'T HAD A FIT SINCE.



ISAAC NEWTON... NOBEL... PYTHAGORAS... THEY WERE ALL EPILEPTICS SOME THINK THEY OWE THEIR TALENT TO IT.

I KNOW IT GAVE ME MY LOVE OF PHYSICS.



HERE I CAN PURSUE MY STUDIES IN PEACE.

I FELL OUT WITH THE BAND OVER IT.



BUT THAT'S NOT THE REAL REASON, IS IT, MAX?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



I KNOW WHY, MAX, AND I'M SORRY, BUT I'M STILL TAKING YOU WITH ME.

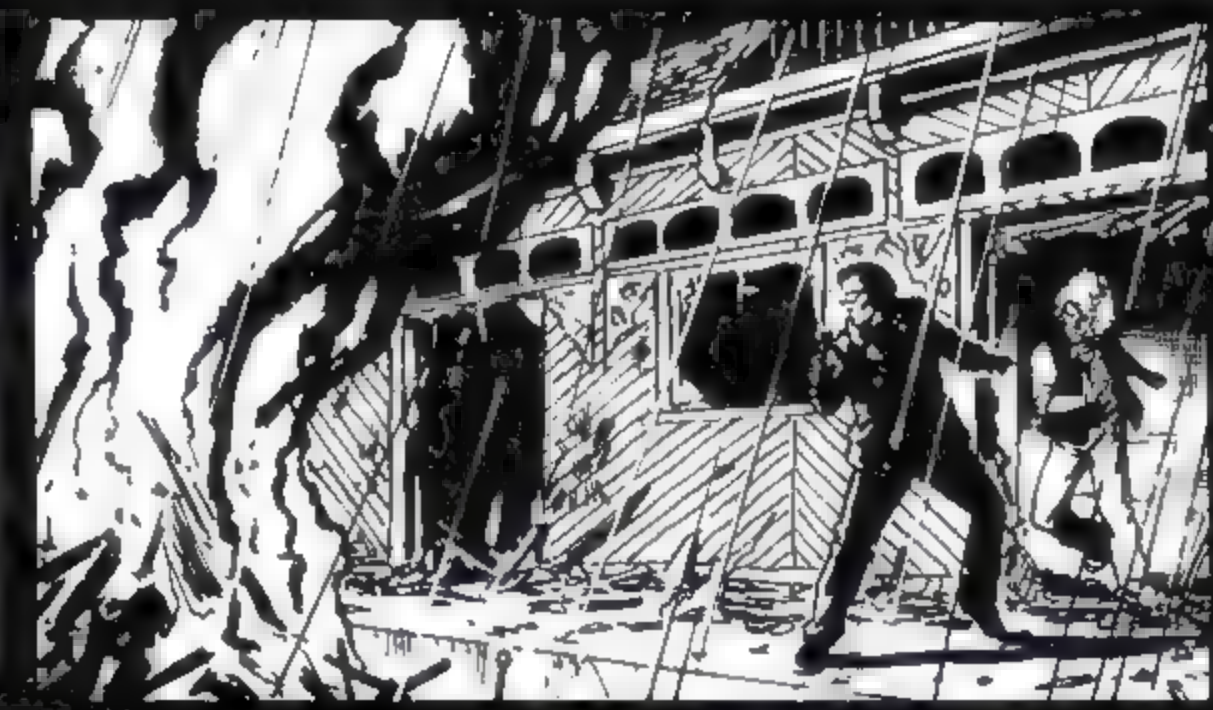
WHAT DIFFERENCE CAN I MAKE? ONCE, WE THOUGHT WE WOULD CHANGE THE WORLD AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED.



THE VOLGS HAPPENED, MAX. AND YOU CAN MAKE THEM GO AWAY —



WHAT — ?



HOW DID THE VOLGS KNOW I WAS HERE?

I TOLD THEM.



YOU WERE GOING TO TAKE MAX AWAY FROM ME.

I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU, JANNEY.



THAT'S THE REASON, ISN'T IT, MAX? THE BAND TOLD YOU TO DUMP HER 'COS SHE WAS CRAZY! 'COS SHE'D TAKEN SO MANY DRUGS SHE WAS OFF HER HEAD!

THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH HER. PEACE AND QUIET IS WHAT SHE NEEDS, THEN SHE'S FINE.



SO YOU MADE UP ALL THOSE STORIES ABOUT YOUR VIOLENCE YOUR MADNESS YOUR DRUG-TAKING YOU SPREAD THOSE RUMOURS TO PROTECT HER

SO SHE'D BE SAFE.

BUT SHE'S NOT, MAX! THE VOLGS ARE COMING FOR ALL OF US!



IT'LL BE JUST LIKE THE SONG.

'TO DIE ON EEL PIE ISLAND'...





# SAVAGE

BOOK 8

CRIMIS  
PART 8



YOU SACRIFICED  
YOUR CAREER...  
YOUR FRIENDS  
EVERYTHING...  
FOR HER!

WOULDN'T  
YOU? FOR THE  
WOMAN YOU  
LOVE?



BUT YOU SACRIFICED MY LIFE  
AN' ALL! AND THE LIVES OF  
EVERYONE IN THIS COUNTRY  
WHO IS TRYING TO GET  
RID OF THE BLEEDING  
VOLGS!

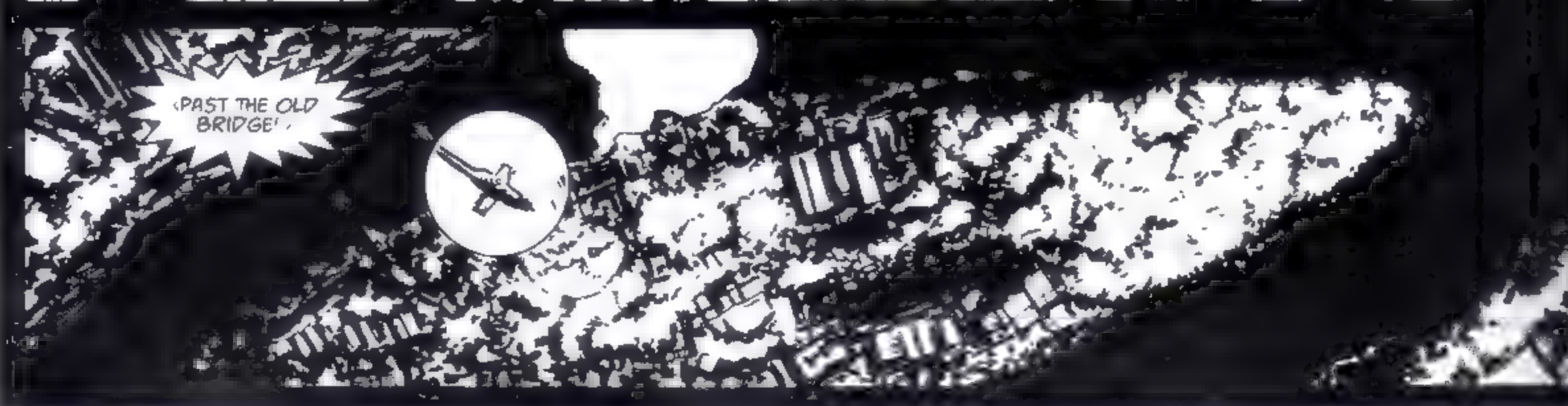


JANEY — STAY  
UNDER COVER!  
MAX — GIVE  
ME A HAND!

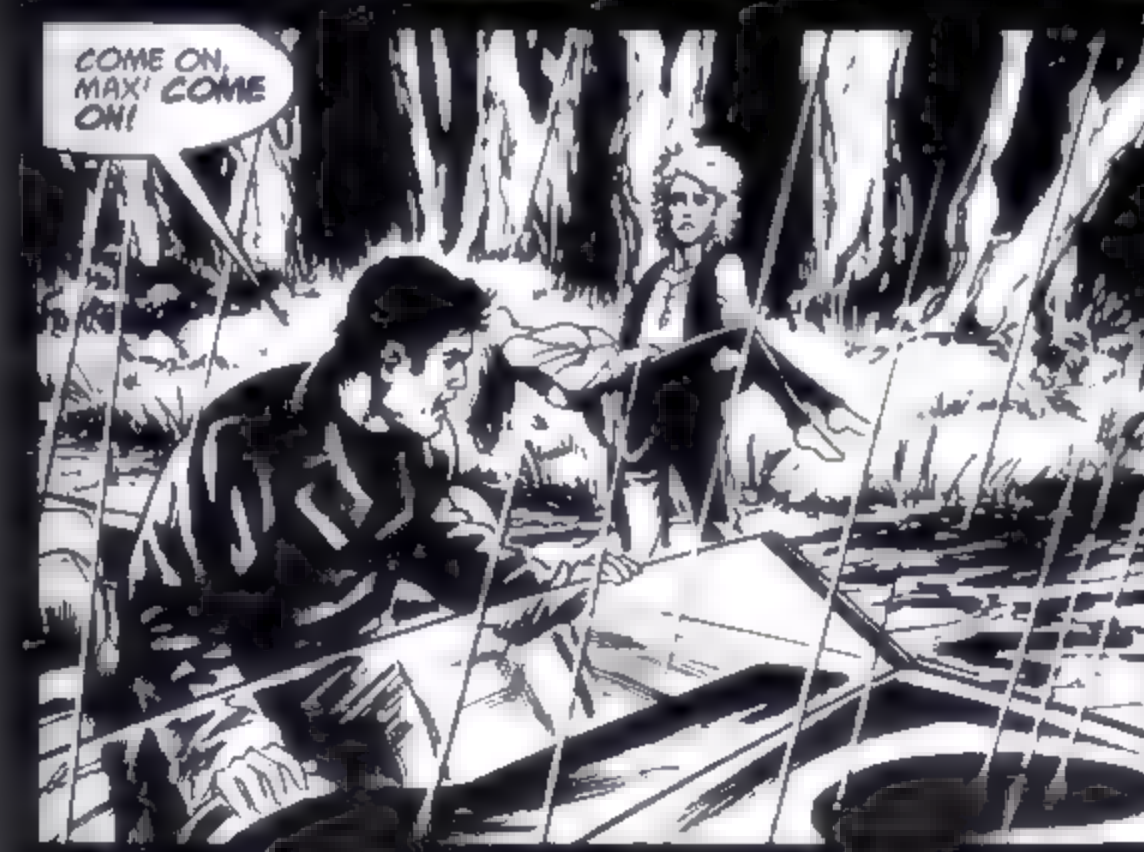
I HAD TO DO IT, JOE SHE'S TERRIFIED  
OF PSYCHIATRISTS SHE THINKS THEY'LL  
PUT HER IN AN ASYLUM GIVE HER  
ELECTRIC SHOCKS DRUGS  
TO TURN HER INTO  
A ZOMBIE















SHE'S FREE  
AT LAST,  
MAX

JANEY.

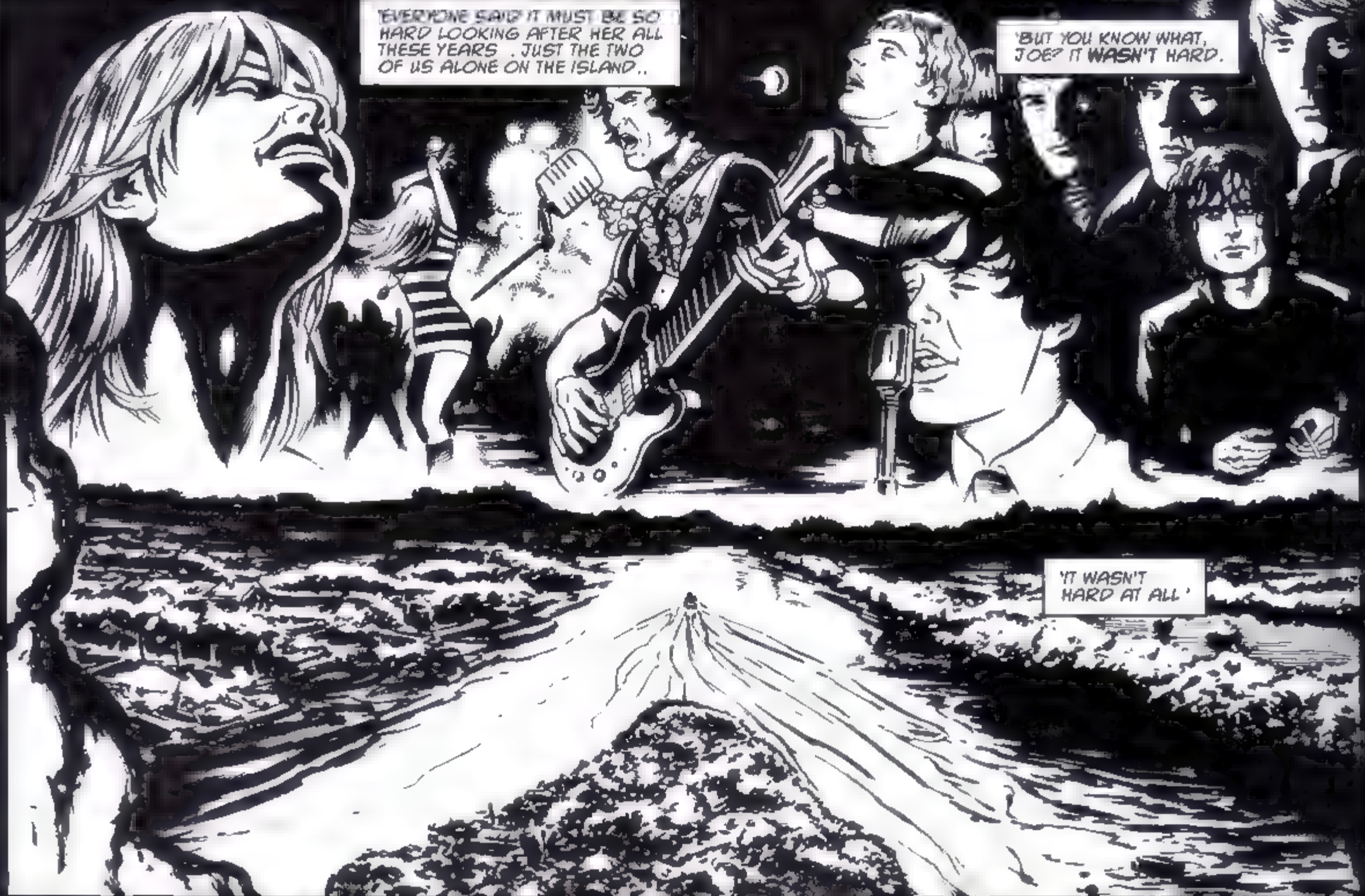


IT WILL GET  
EASIER, MAX. I  
FIND MY WORK  
HELPS

YES.



FIGURING  
HOW TO  
DESTROY THE  
ACCELERATOR  
WILL KEEP  
MY MIND  
OCCUPIED.

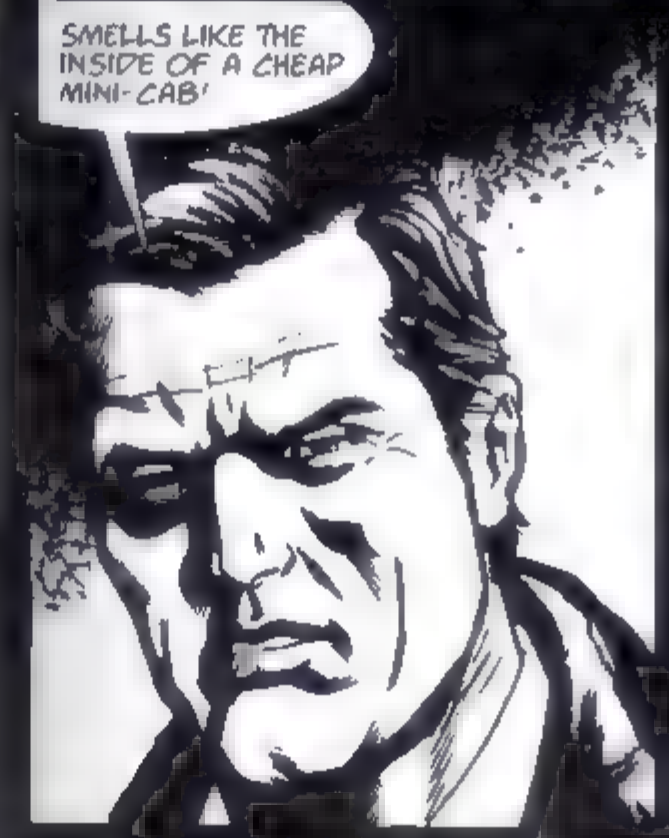
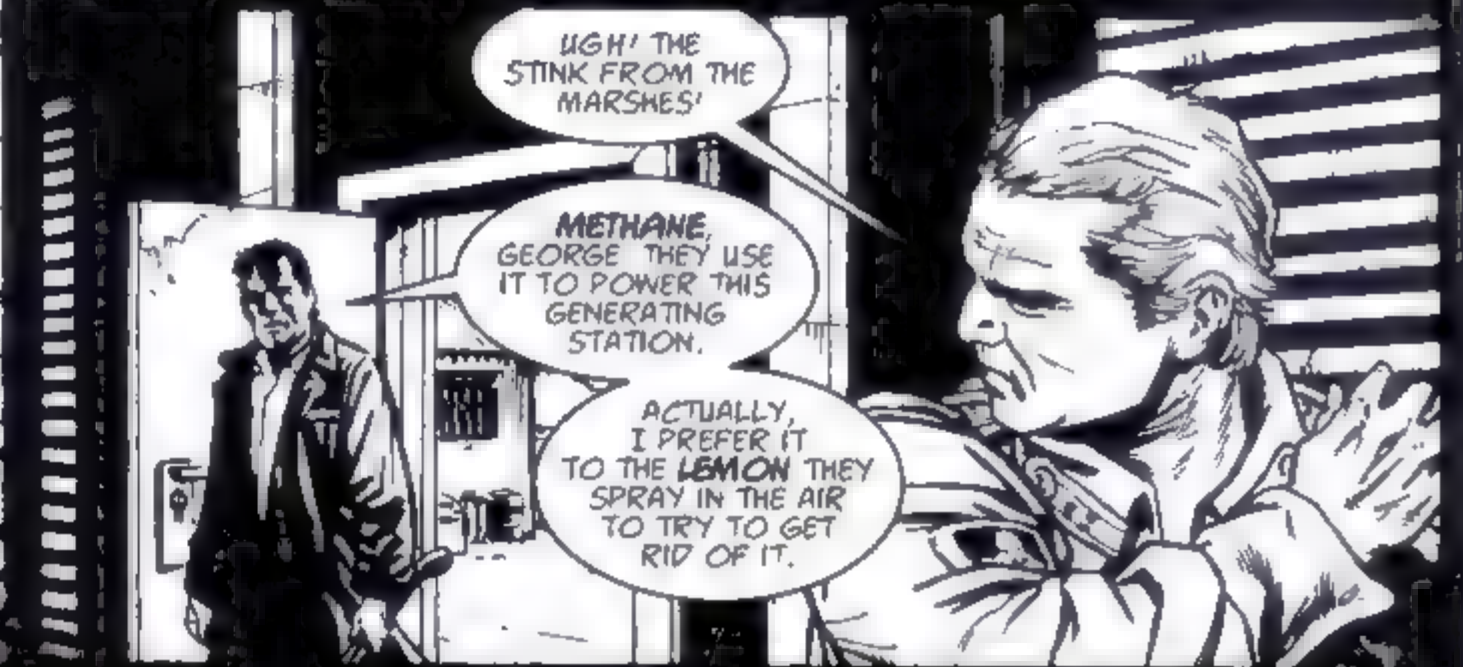
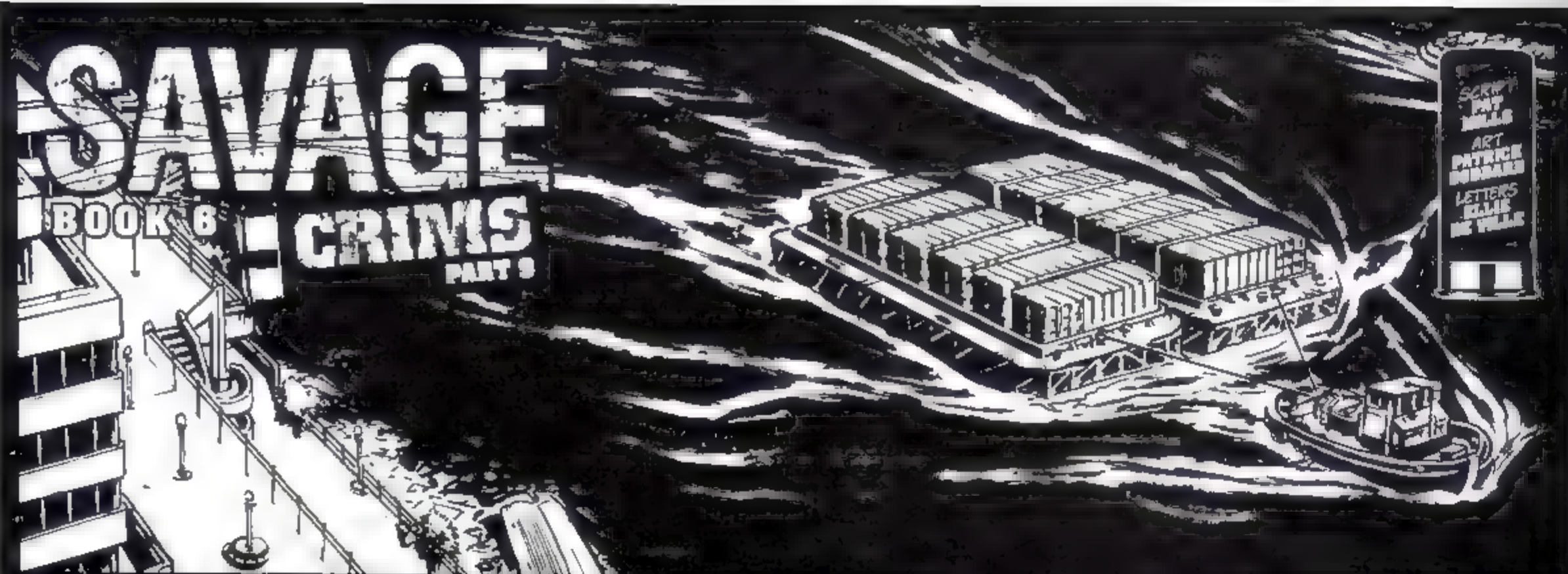


EVERYONE SAID IT MUST BE SO  
HARD LOOKING AFTER HER ALL  
THESE YEARS . JUST THE TWO  
OF US ALONE ON THE ISLAND ..

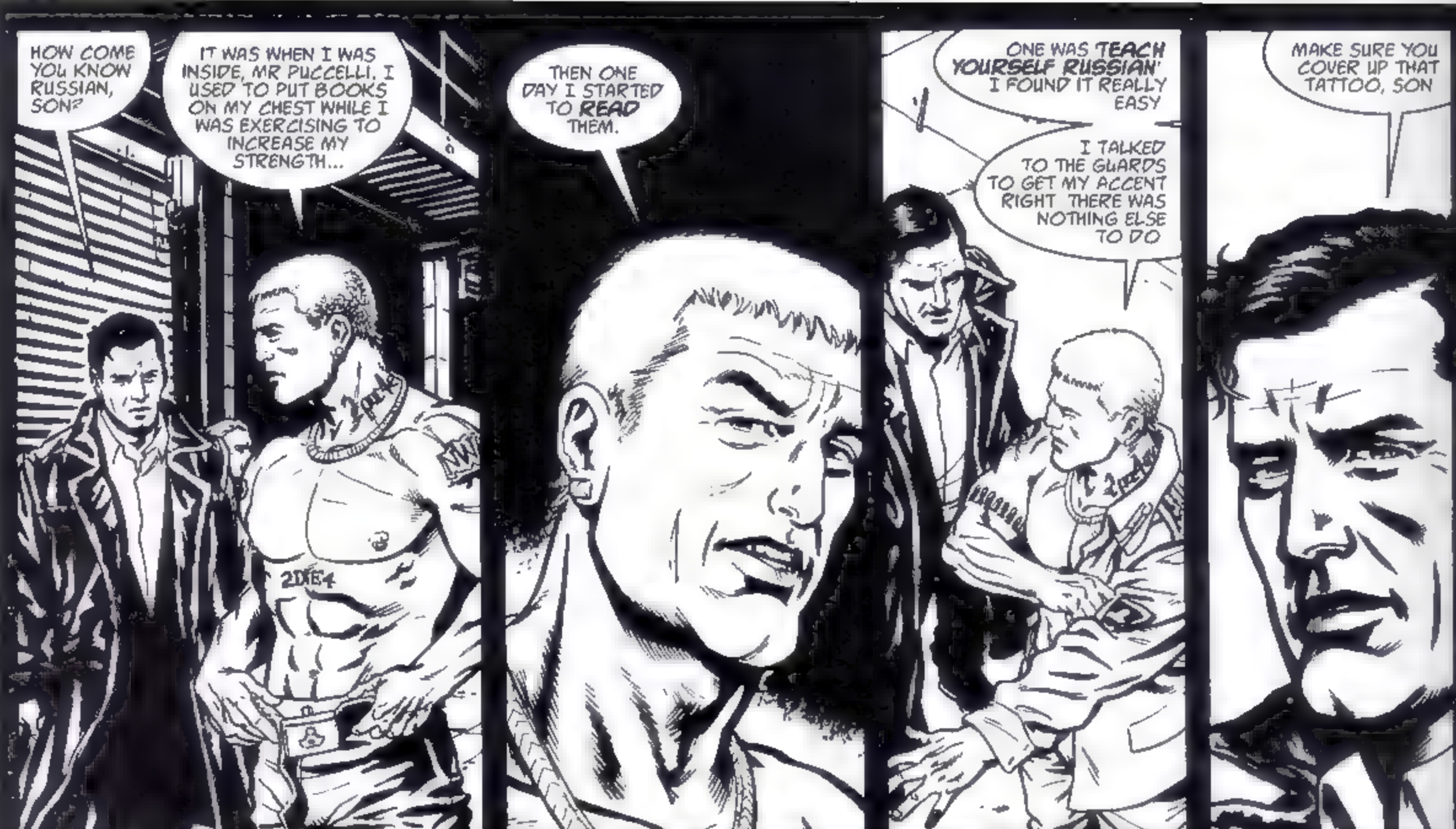
'BUT YOU KNOW WHAT,  
JOE? IT WASN'T HARD.

'IT WASN'T  
HARD AT ALL'









HOW COME YOU KNOW RUSSIAN, SON?

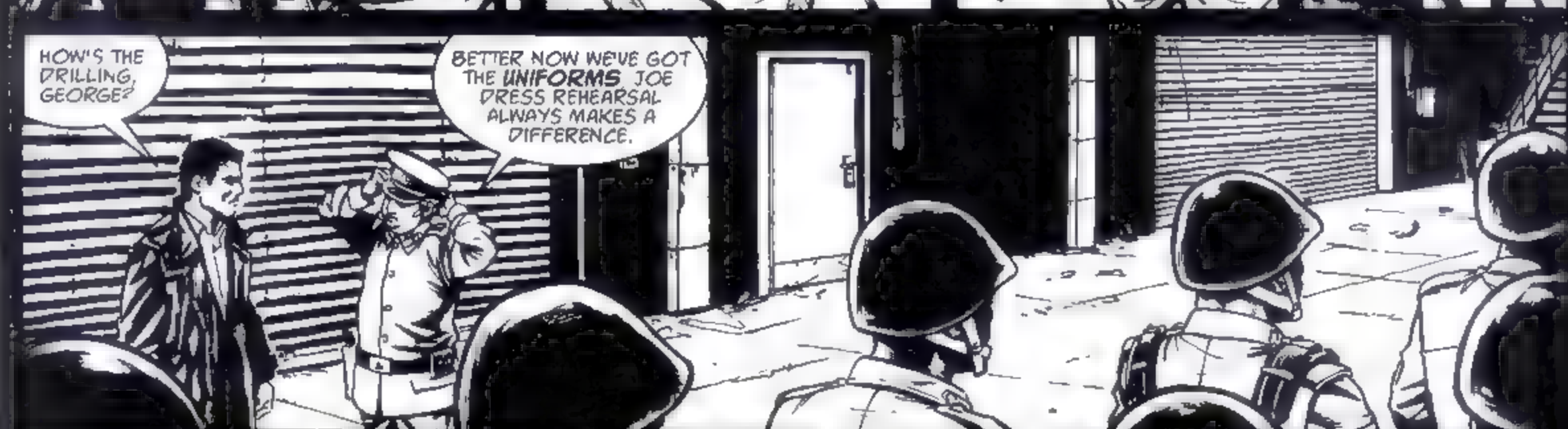
IT WAS WHEN I WAS INSIDE, MR PUGCELLI, I USED TO PUT BOOKS ON MY CHEST WHILE I WAS EXERCISING TO INCREASE MY STRENGTH...

THEN ONE DAY I STARTED TO READ THEM.

ONE WAS TEACH YOURSELF RUSSIAN! I FOUND IT REALLY EASY

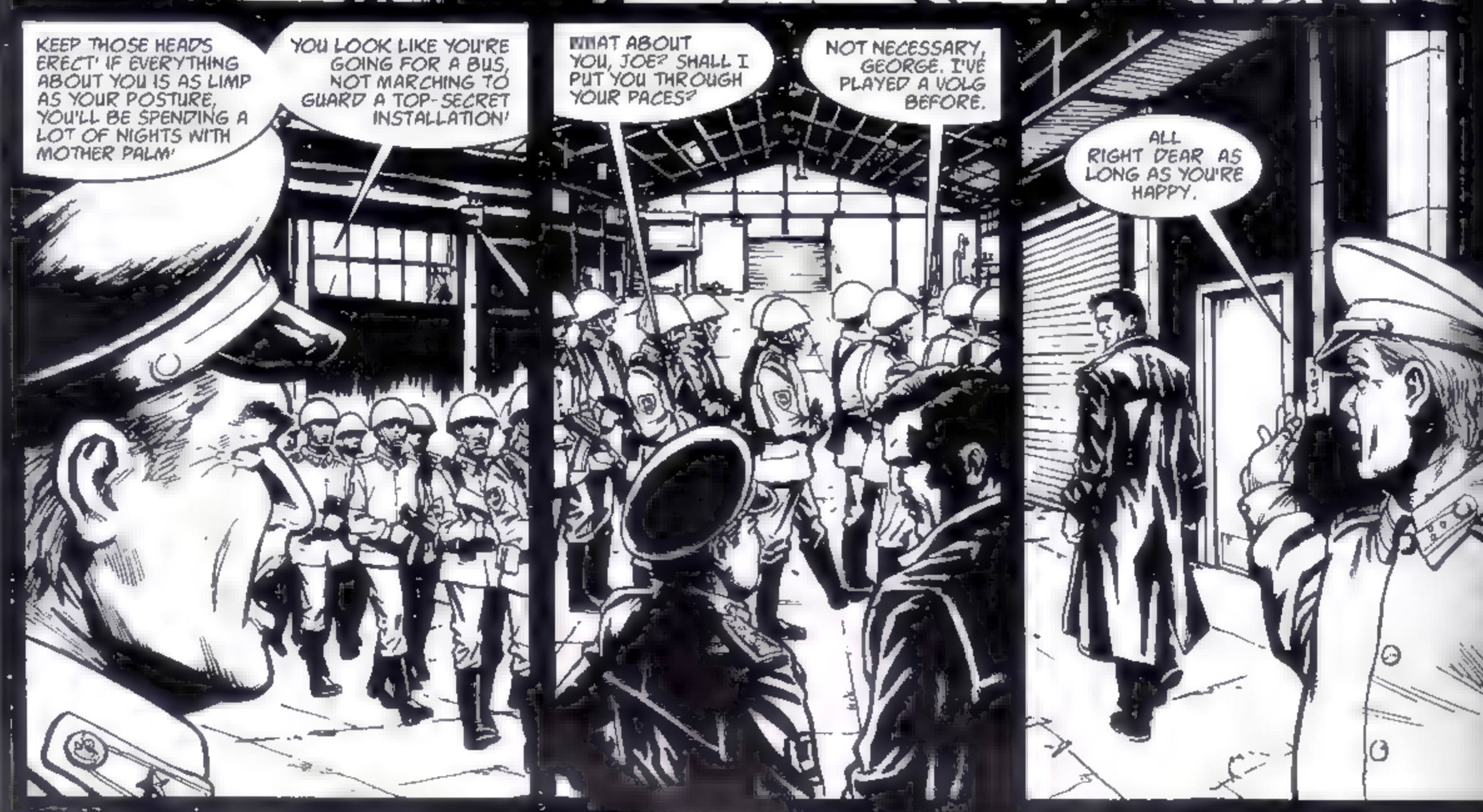
I TALKED TO THE GUARDS TO GET MY ACCENT RIGHT THERE WAS NOTHING ELSE TO DO

MAKE SURE YOU COVER UP THAT TATTOO, SON



HOW'S THE DRILLING, GEORGE?

BETTER NOW WE'VE GOT THE UNIFORMS JOE DRESS REHEARSAL ALWAYS MAKES A DIFFERENCE.



KEEP THOSE HEADS ERECT! IF EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU IS AS LIMP AS YOUR POSTURE, YOU'LL BE SPENDING A LOT OF NIGHTS WITH MOTHER PALM!

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE GOING FOR A BUS, NOT MARCHING TO GUARD A TOP-SECRET INSTALLATION!

WHAT ABOUT YOU, JOE? SHALL I PUT YOU THROUGH YOUR PACES?

NOT NECESSARY, GEORGE. I'VE PLAYED A VOLG BEFORE.

ALL RIGHT DEAR AS LONG AS YOU'RE HAPPY.



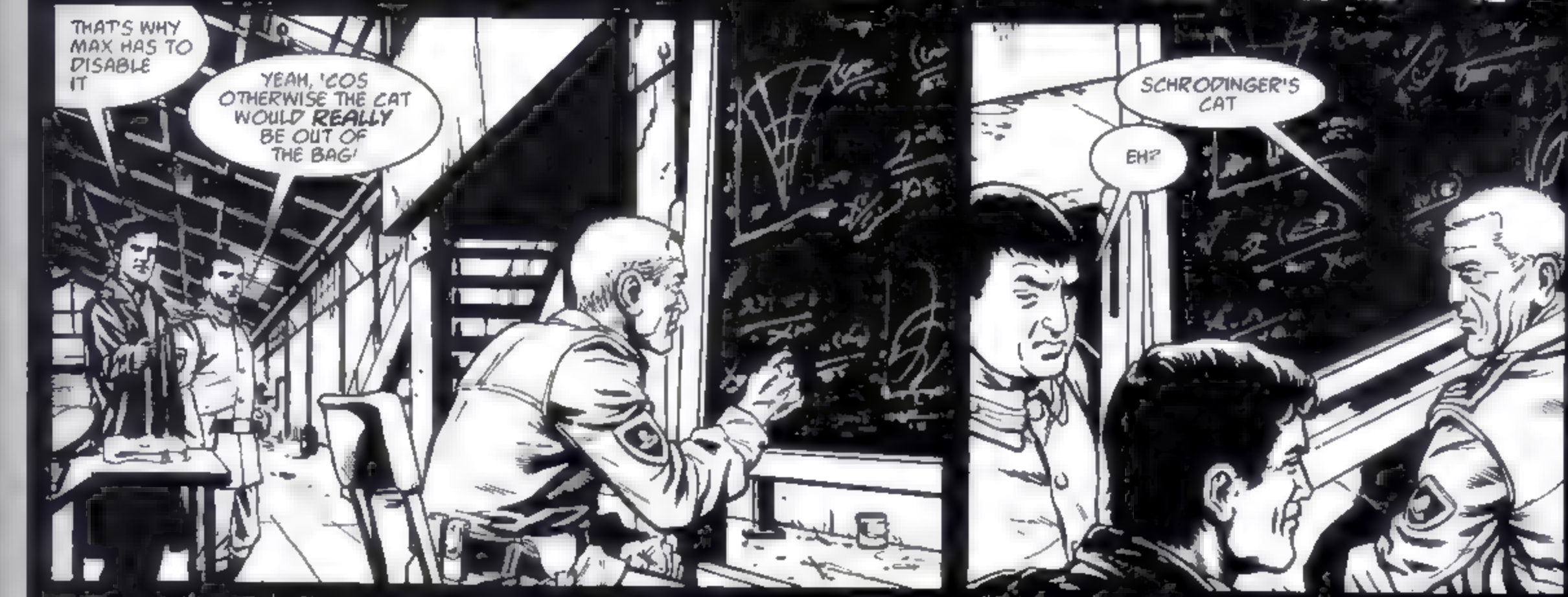
EVERYTHING OKAY CREASES?

YEAH, BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY THE ALLIES DON'T JUST BOMB SAINT PANCAS

BECAUSE THEY THINK IT WOULD CREATE A BLACK HOLE.

THERE WAS THAT CONCERN ABOUT THE HADRON ACCELERATOR IN SWITZERLAND A COUPLE OF YEARS BACK SOME SCIENTISTS RECKONED IT COULD CAUSE A BLACK HOLE THAT WOULD SUCK THE EARTH INSIDE OUT WITHIN FOUR YEARS

PROBABLY COBBLERS BUT WHO'S GOING TO TAKE A CHANCE?



THAT'S WHY MAX HAS TO DISABLE IT

YEAH, 'COS OTHERWISE THE CAT WOULD REALLY BE OUT OF THE BAG!

SCHRODINGER'S CAT

EH?



ON A QUANTUM LEVEL EVERYTHING THAT CAN GO WRONG ALREADY HAS SO WHY WORRY?

YOU DON'T SEEM WORRIED MAX?

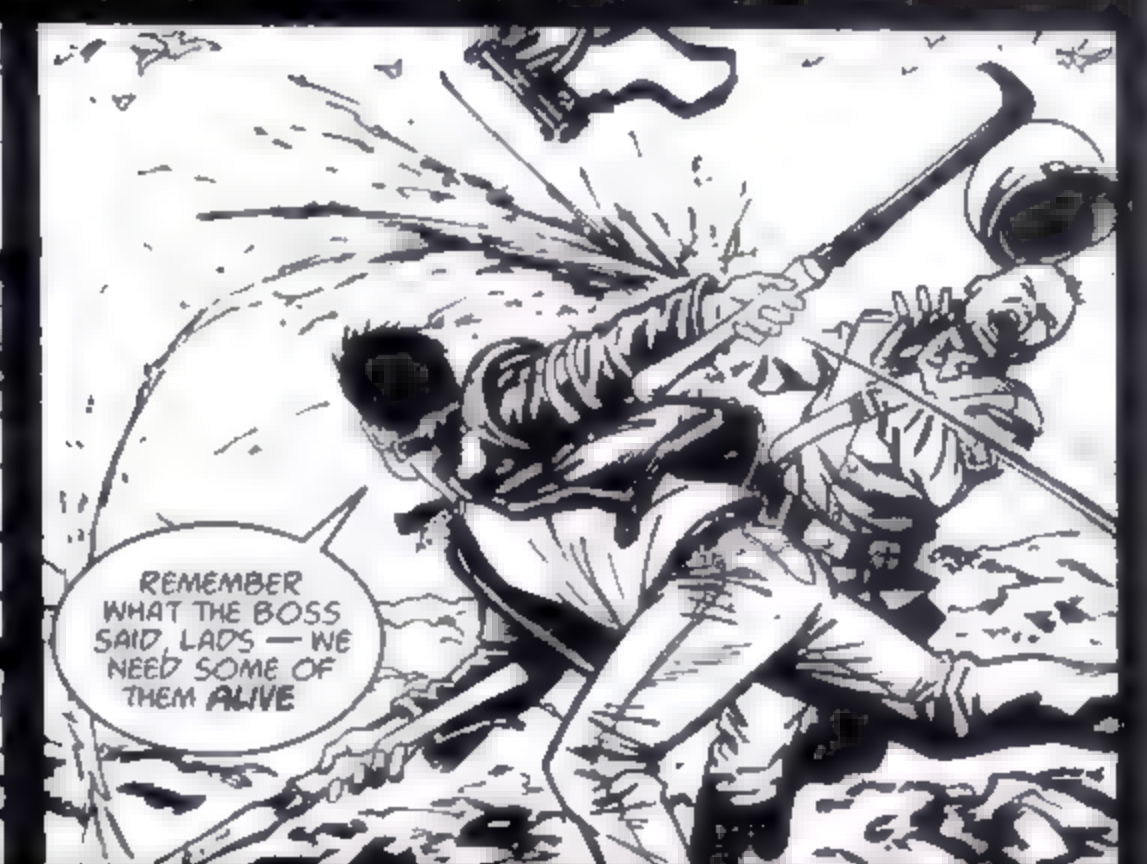
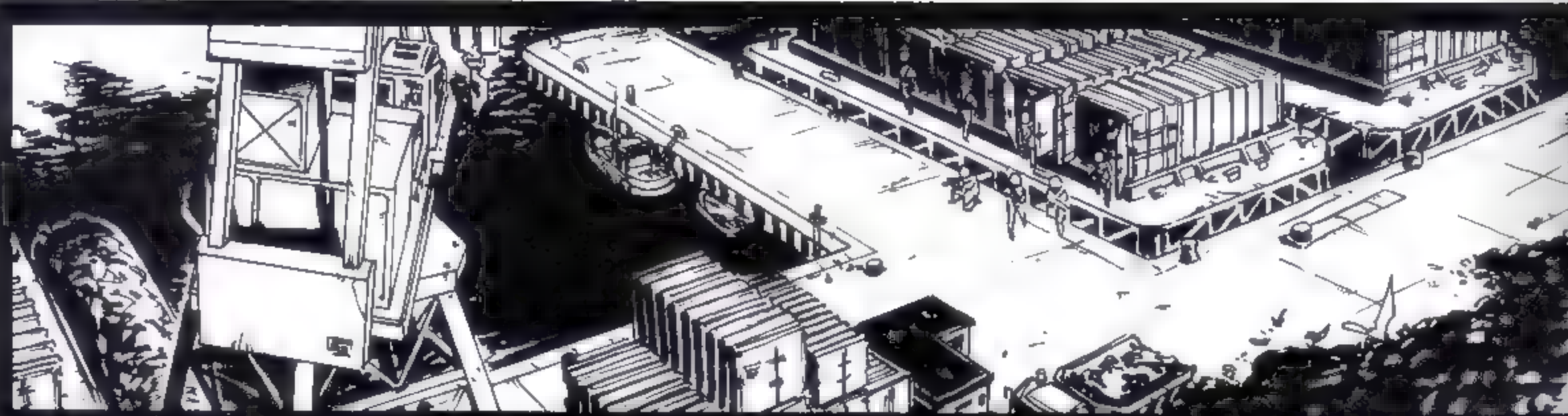
WHAT ABOUT YOU LITTLE JOHN?

I'VE HACKED INTO THE VOLGAN MAIN-FRAME AND SET UP OUR FALSE I.D.S

BUT I'D STILL LIKE TO DOUBLE-CHECK THEM WITH SOME REAL VOLGS! I.D.S - TO MAKE SURE I'VE GOT THE IRIS AND VOICE SCANS CORRECT

IT'S BEING TAKEN CARE OF...







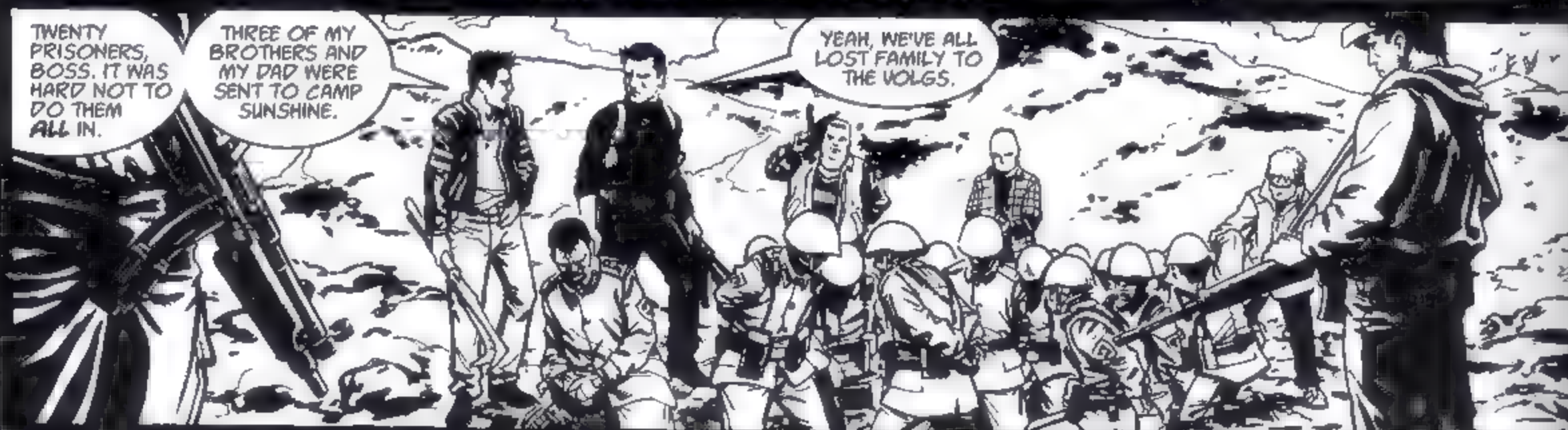
# SAVAGE

BOOK 6

## CRIMINALS

PART 10

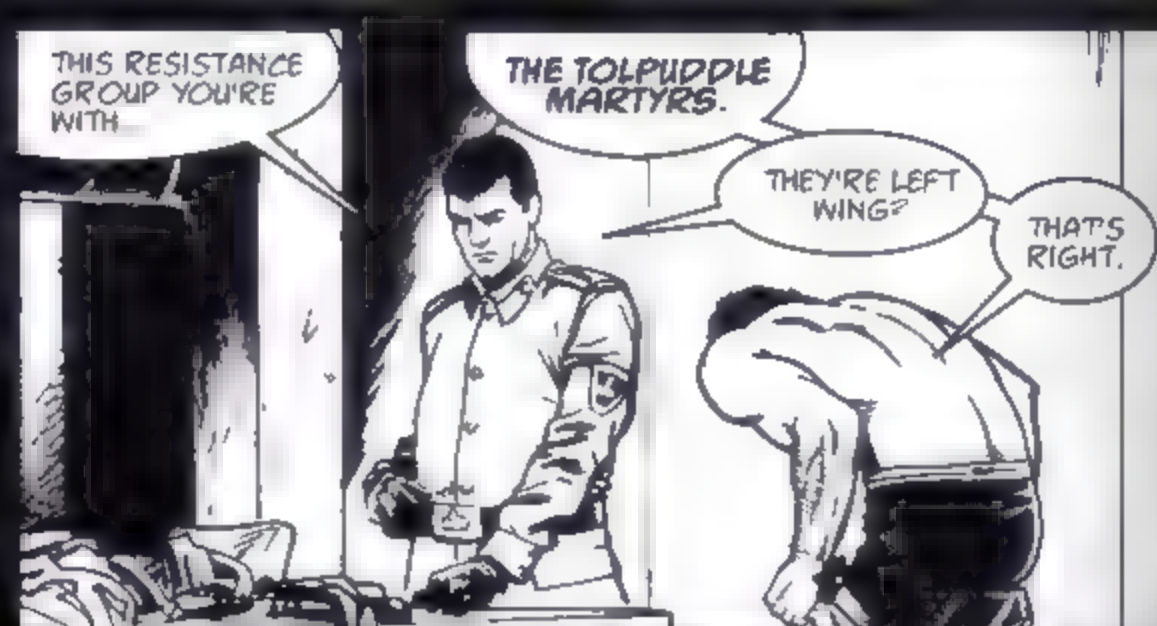
SCRIPT: PAT MILLS  
ART: PATRICK GIBBARD  
LETTERS: IAN DE VILL



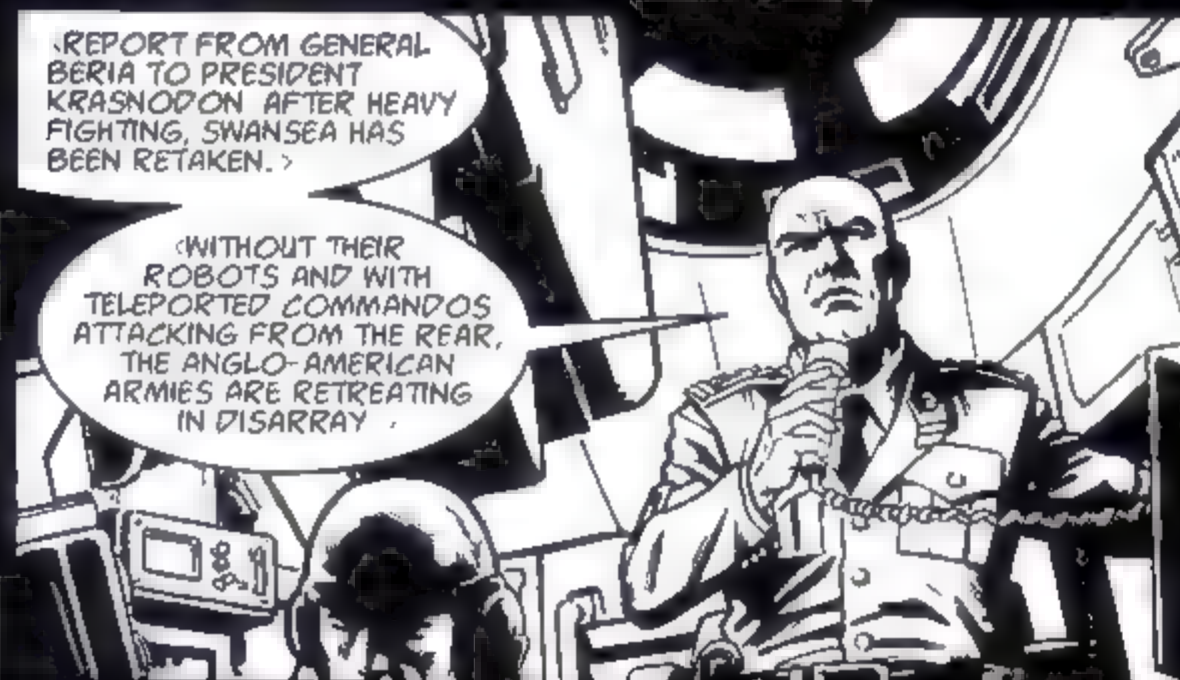










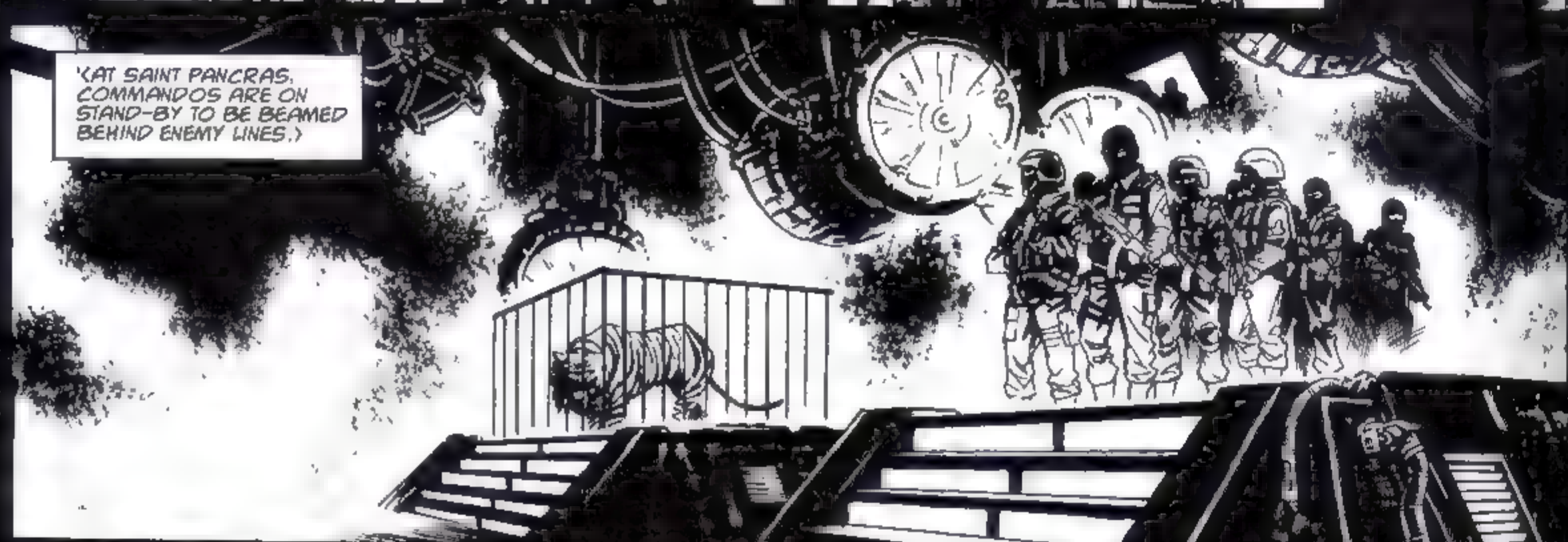


REPORT FROM GENERAL BERIA TO PRESIDENT KRASNODON AFTER HEAVY FIGHTING, SWANSEA HAS BEEN RETAKEN.

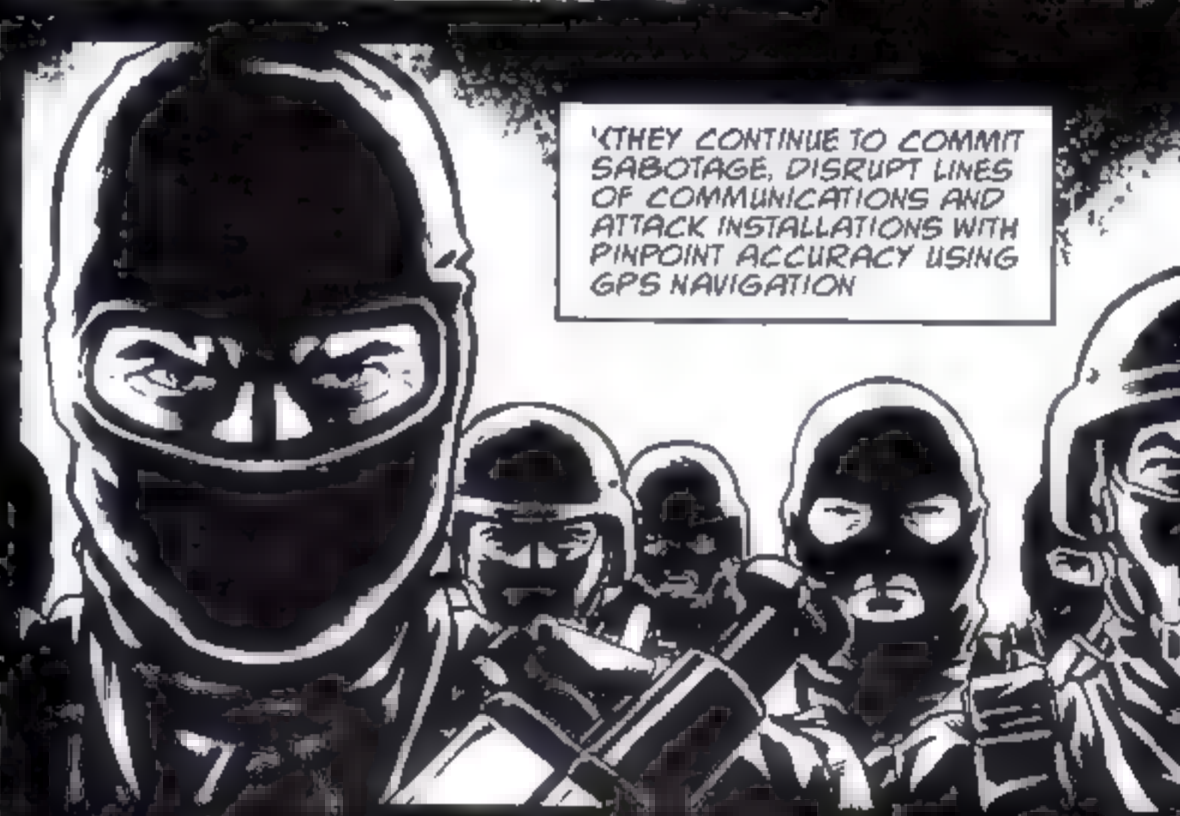
WITHOUT THEIR ROBOTS AND WITH TELEPORTED COMMANDOS ATTACKING FROM THE REAR, THE ANGLO-AMERICAN ARMIES ARE RETREATING IN DISARRAY.



WE ARE NOW ADVANCING ON FISHGUARD IN A FEW WEEKS, THE ALLIES WILL BE THROWN BACK INTO THE SEA.



AT SAINT PANCRAS, COMMANDOS ARE ON STAND-BY TO BE BEAMED BEHIND ENEMY LINES.



THEY CONTINUE TO COMMIT SABOTAGE, DISRUPT LINES OF COMMUNICATIONS AND ATTACK INSTALLATIONS WITH PINPOINT ACCURACY USING GPS NAVIGATION.



NOTHING CAN STAND IN THE WAY OF OUR FINAL VICTORY.



THE CURRENT LOCATION OF BILL SAVAGE, THE BRITISH TERRORIST LEADER, REMAINS UNKNOWN.



UNDOUBTEDLY HE WILL HAVE ADOPTED A NEW APPEARANCE AND IDENTITY.



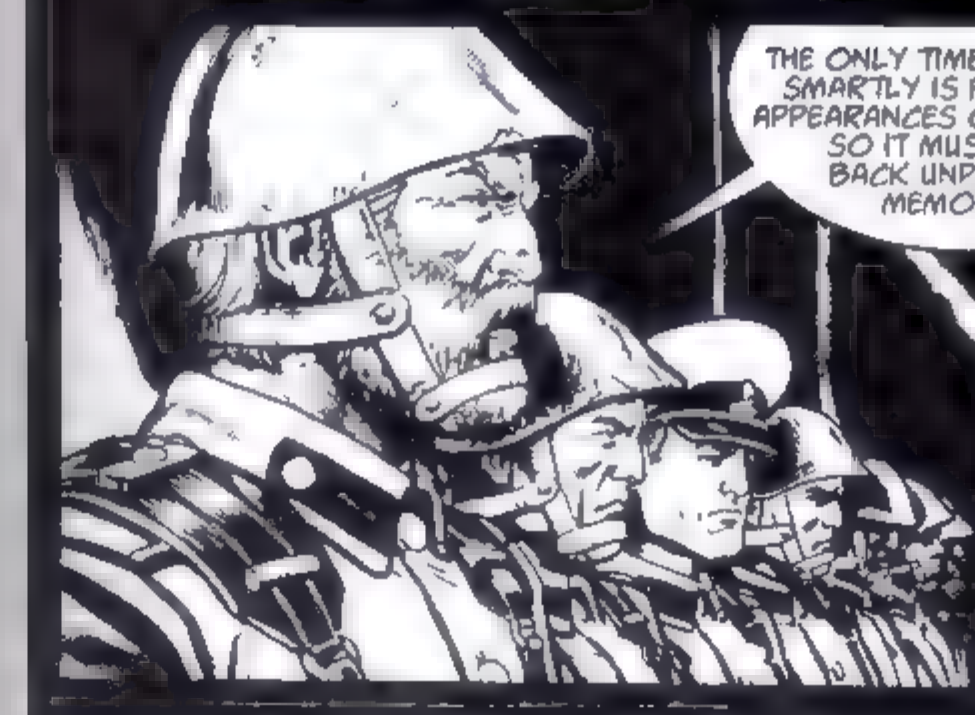
IT IS LIKELY HE WILL PERSONALLY LEAD AN ATTACK ON THE PARTICLE ACCELERATOR.



I HATE WEARING A UNIFORM. I ASSOCIATE THEM WITH THE SHADES AND THE BUFFERS.

THE POLICE AND THE SETTLED PEOPLE.

WHO?



THE ONLY TIME YOU DRESS SMARTLY IS FOR COURT APPEARANCES OR FUNERALS, SO IT MUST BRING BACK UNPLEASANT MEMORIES.



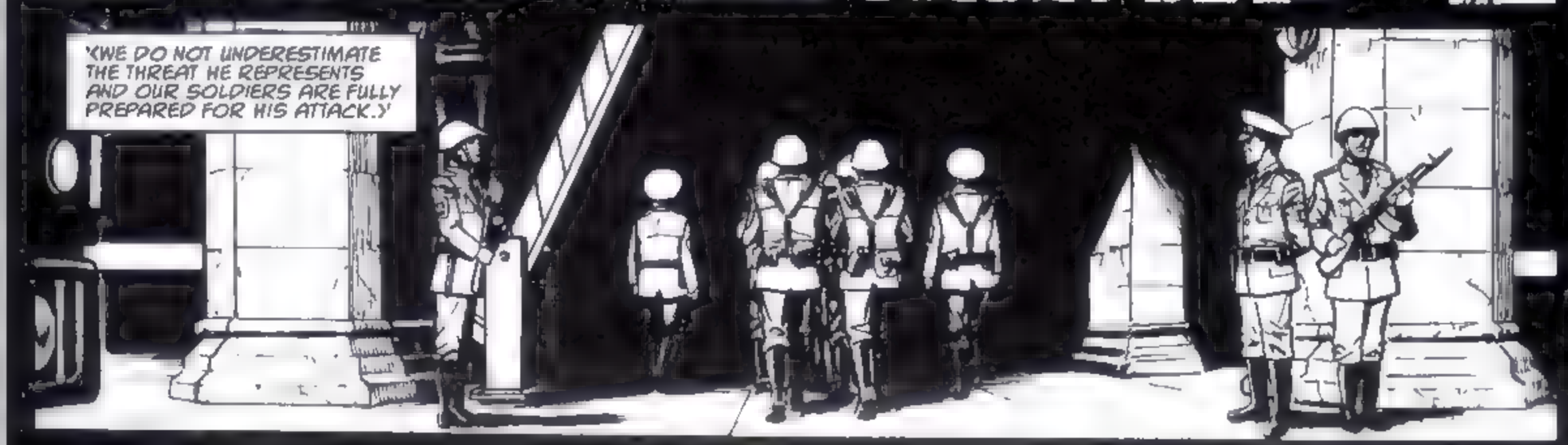
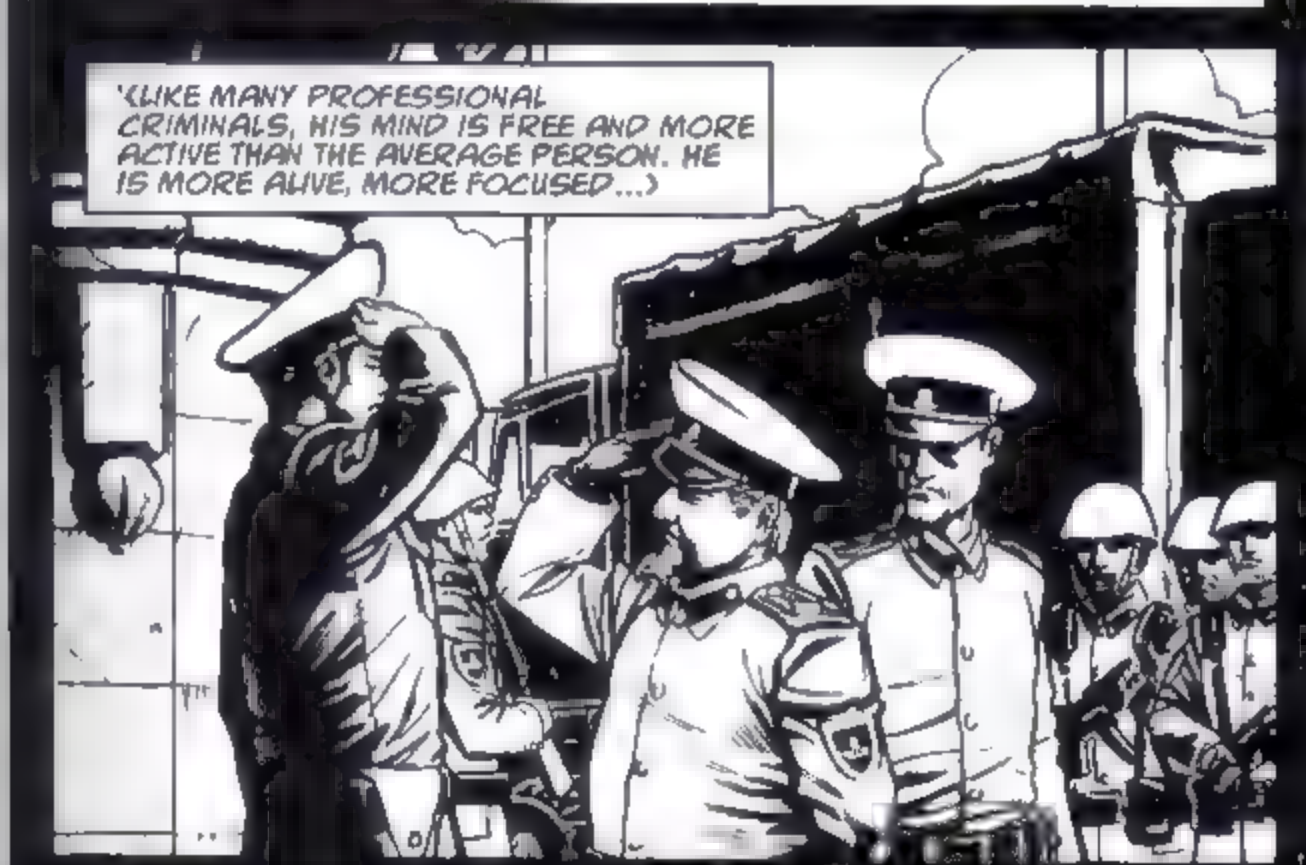
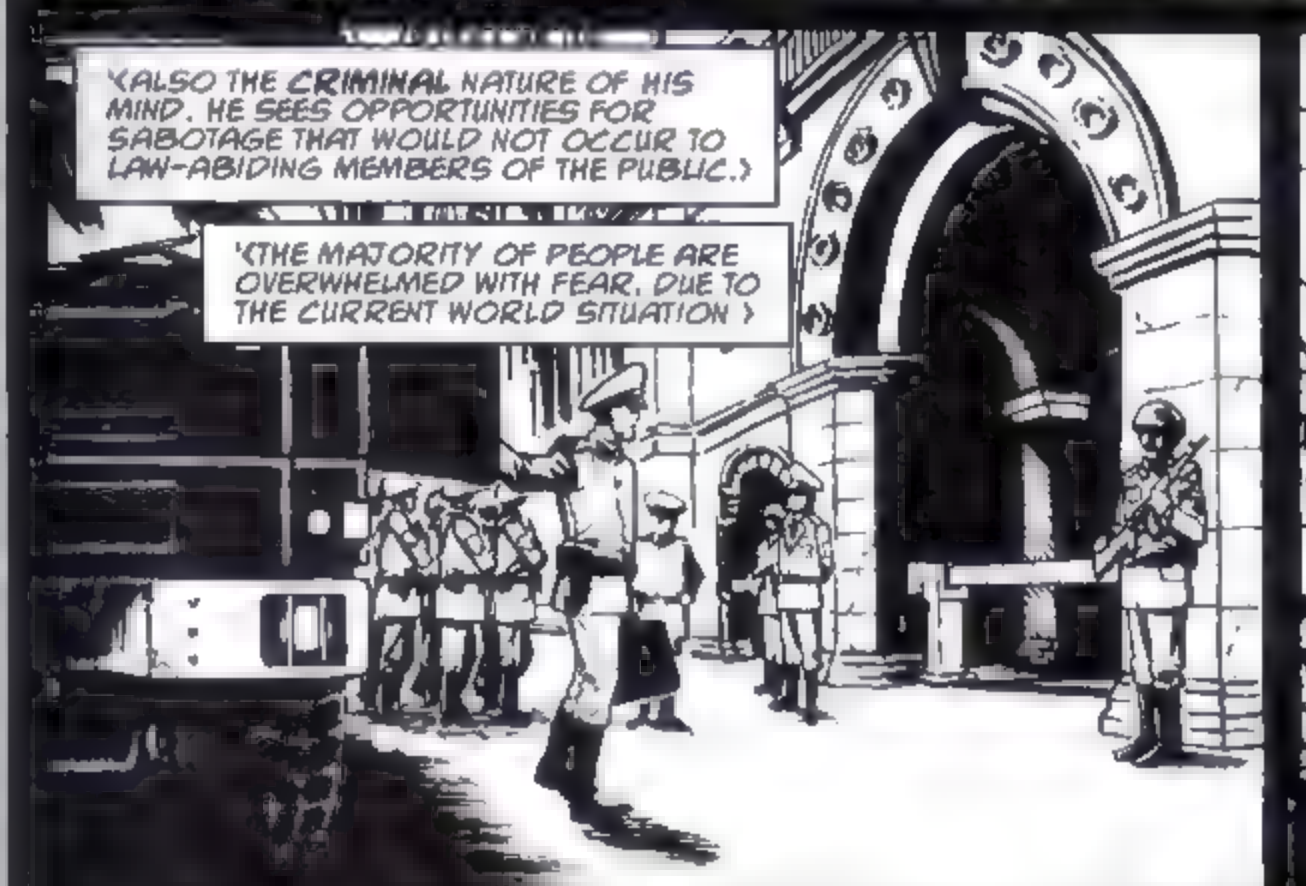
LIKE THE TIME YOU WERE UP FOR ASSAULTING THE MUSSUS ON 31.3.59.



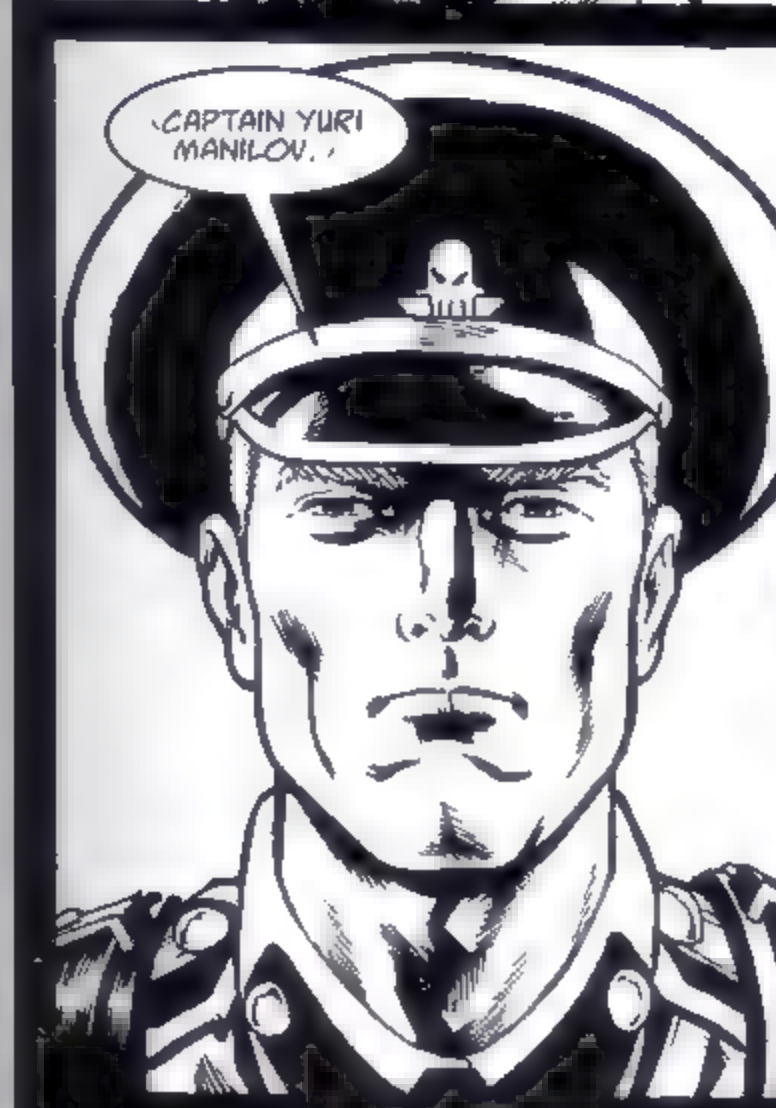
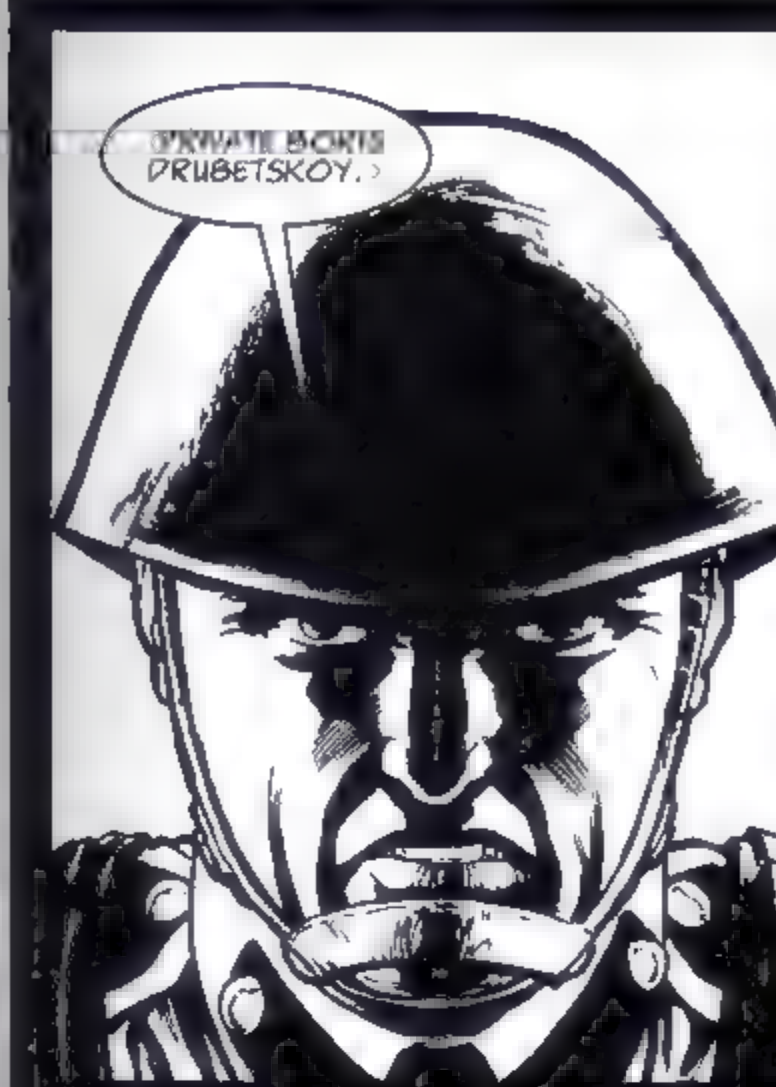
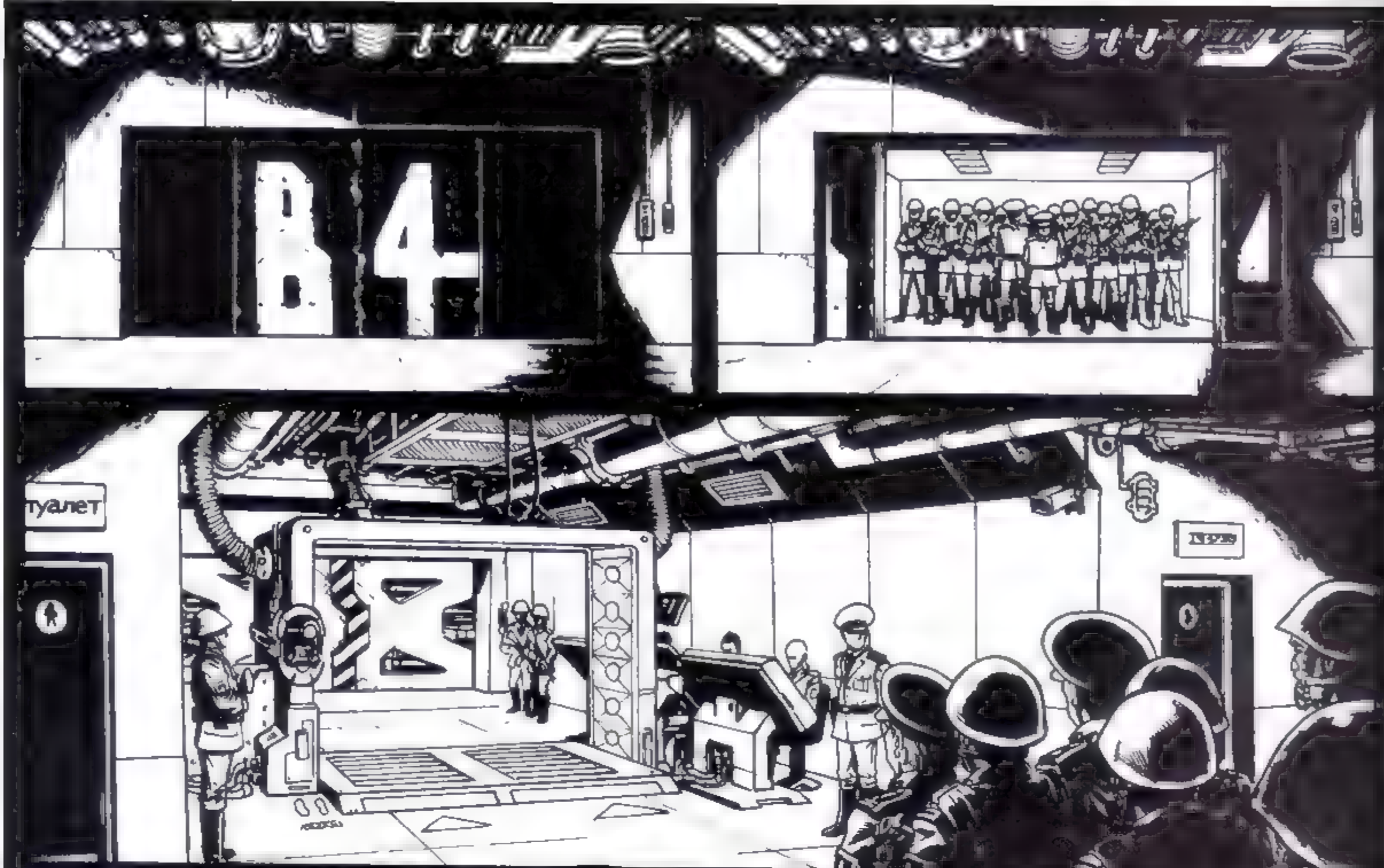
I WAS TRAINING HER.

YOU LET YOUR WOMEN DRESS LIKE TARTS AND YOU WONDER WHY THEY BECOME HOLDS MOLLS.











# SAVAGE

BOOK 6

## CRIMS

PART 12

(YOU?)

RANDOM BODY  
SEARCH

HE'S HAVING A  
LAUGH THERE'S NO  
WAY I'M LETTING  
HIM —

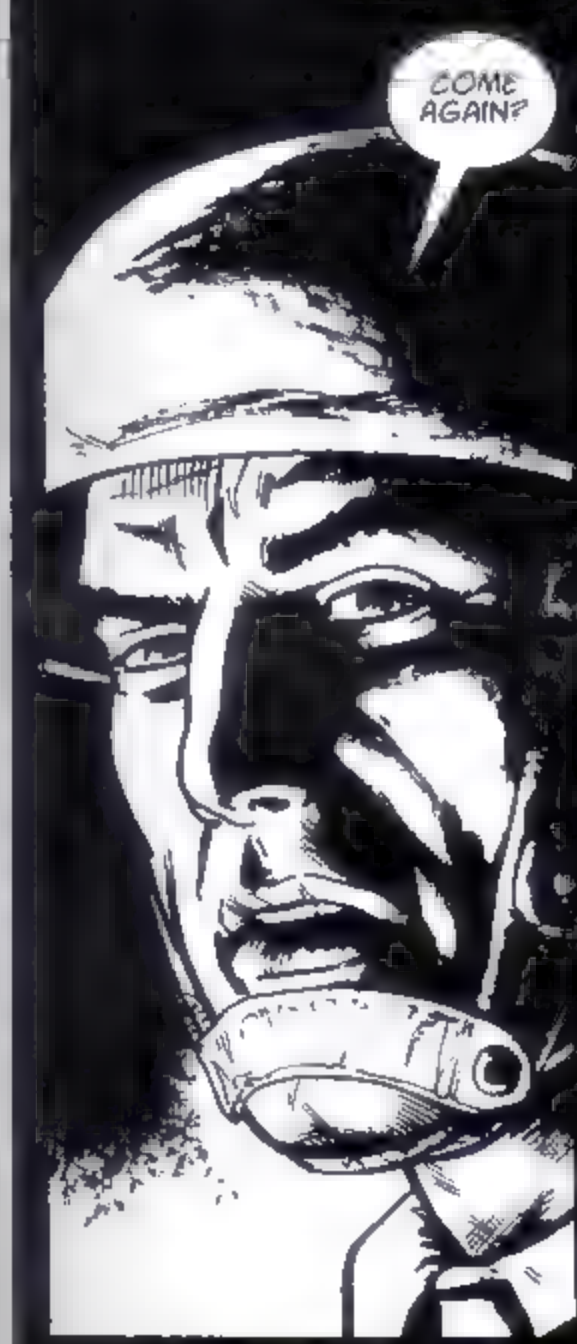
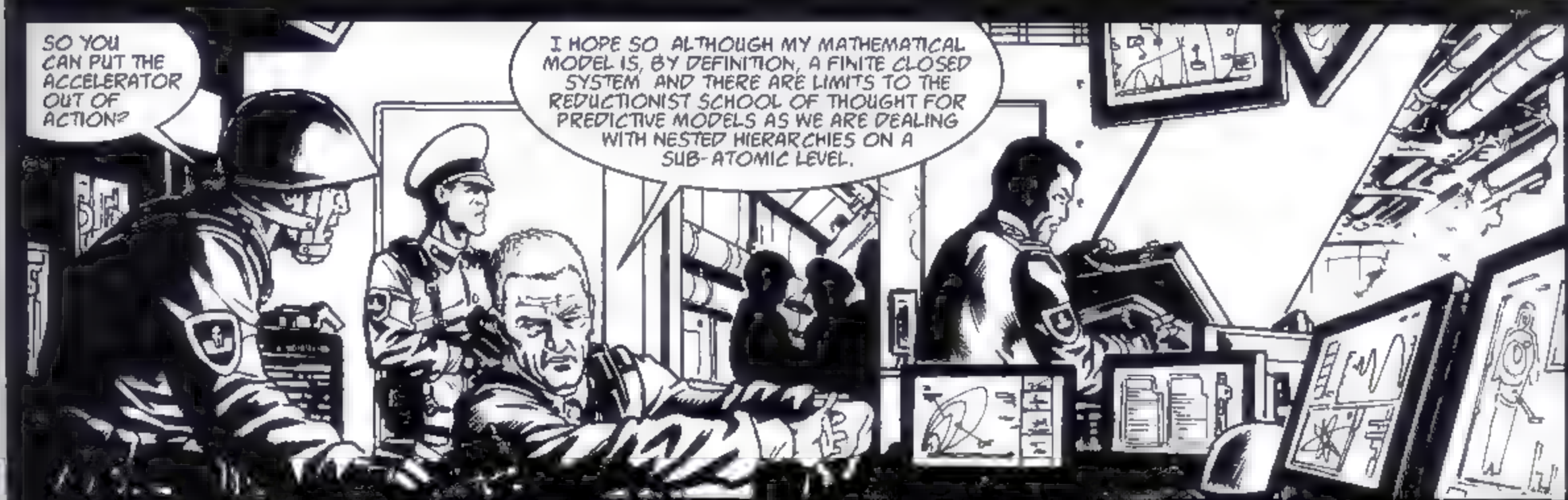
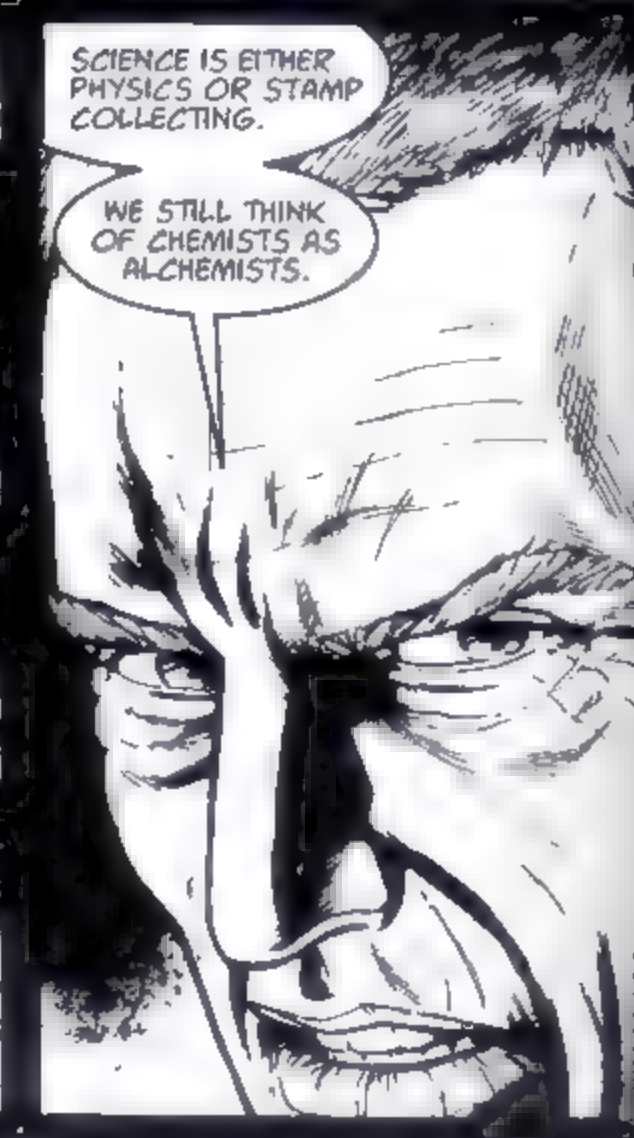
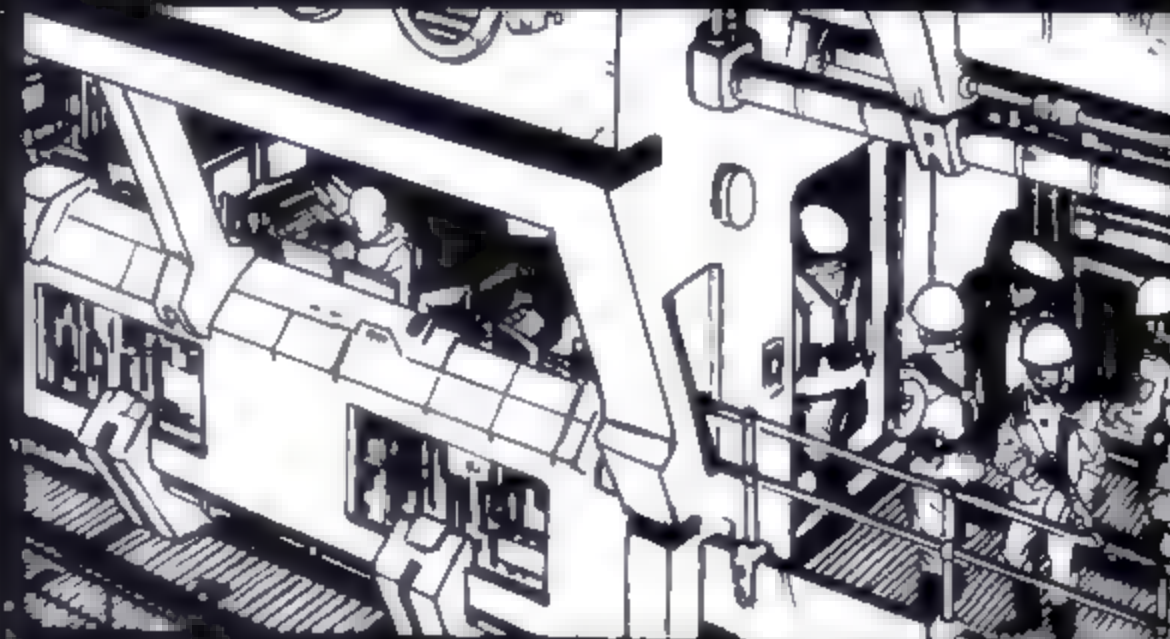
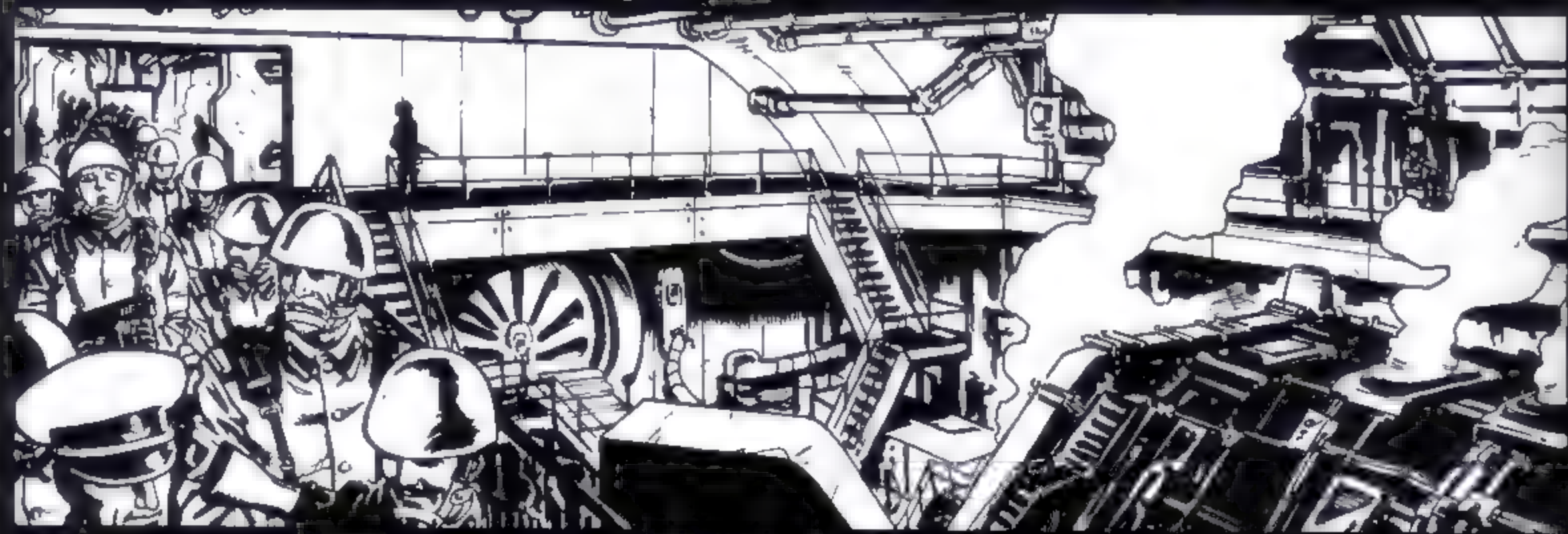
DO IT,  
ROLLER

IMAGINE YOU'RE BACK  
IN PARKHURST TOUCH  
YOUR TOES AND THINK OF  
THE DO\$H WE'RE ALL  
GOING TO  
MAKE

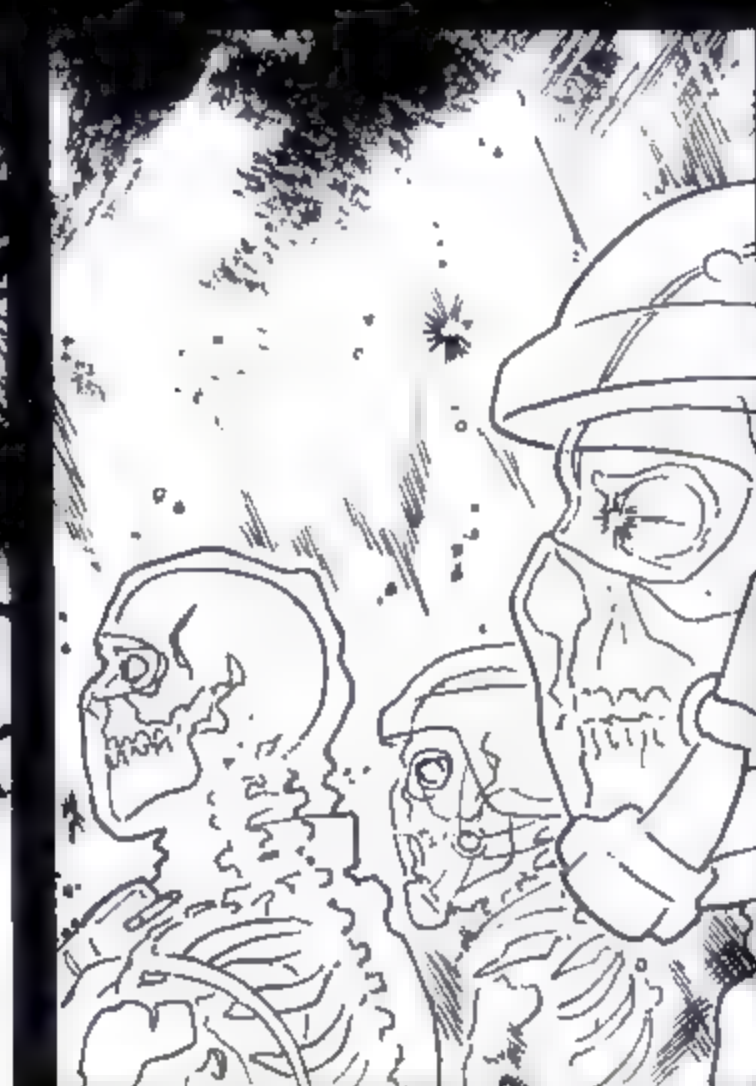
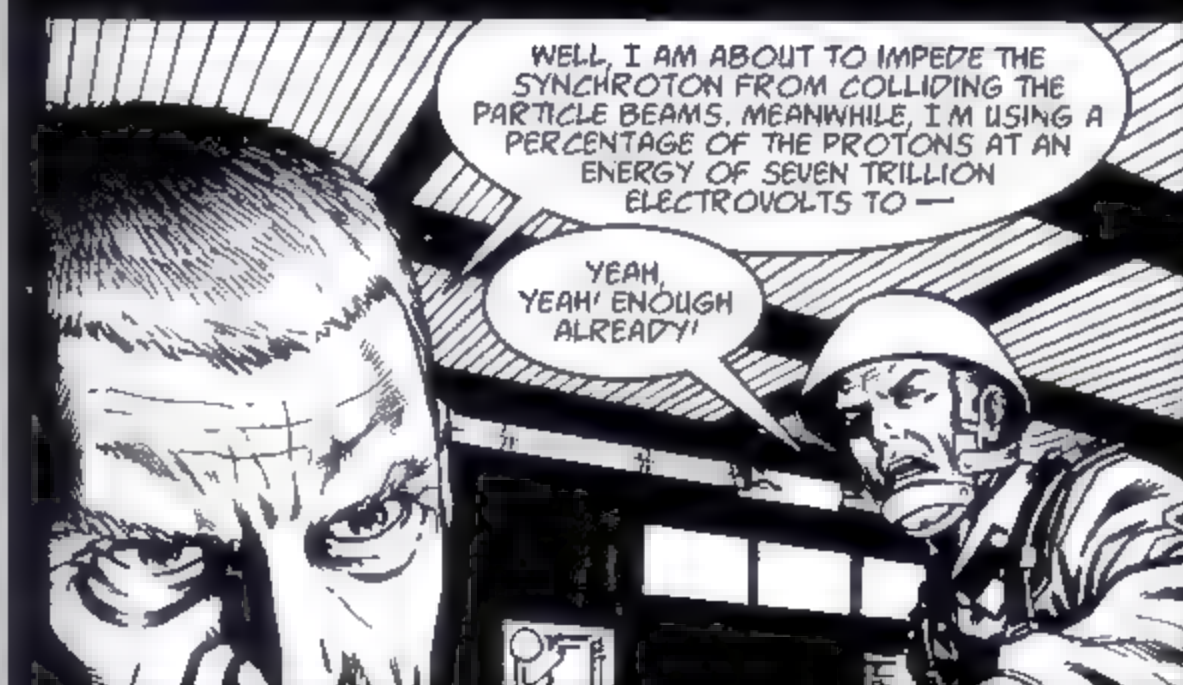
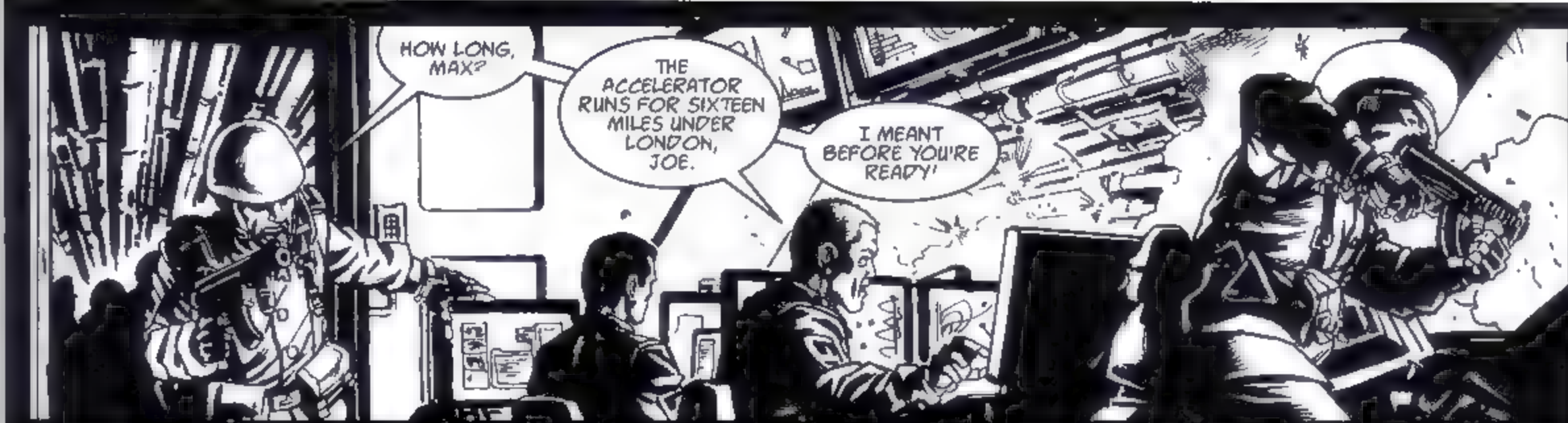
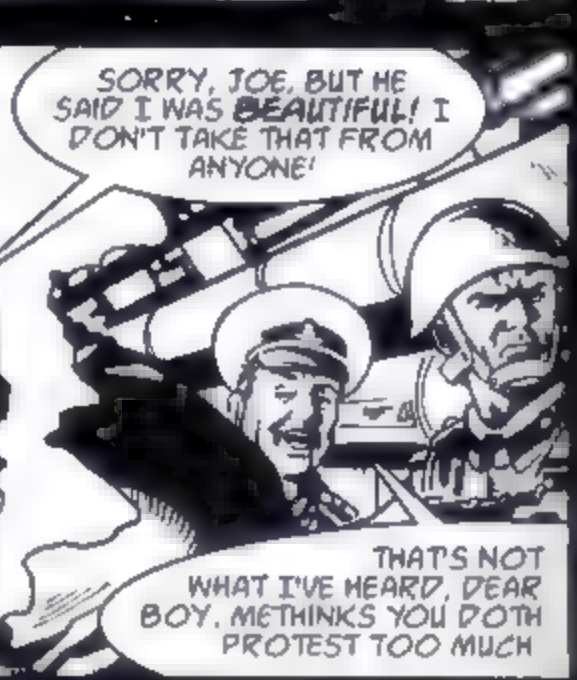
YES MR  
CRIBB

ALL SCANS  
ARE IN ORDER  
PROCEED.

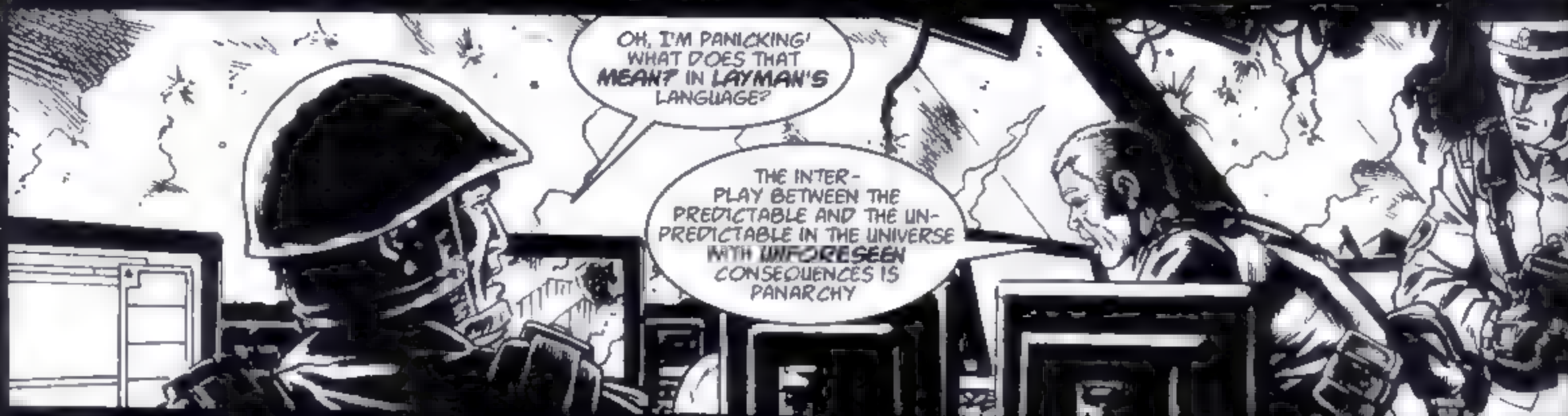
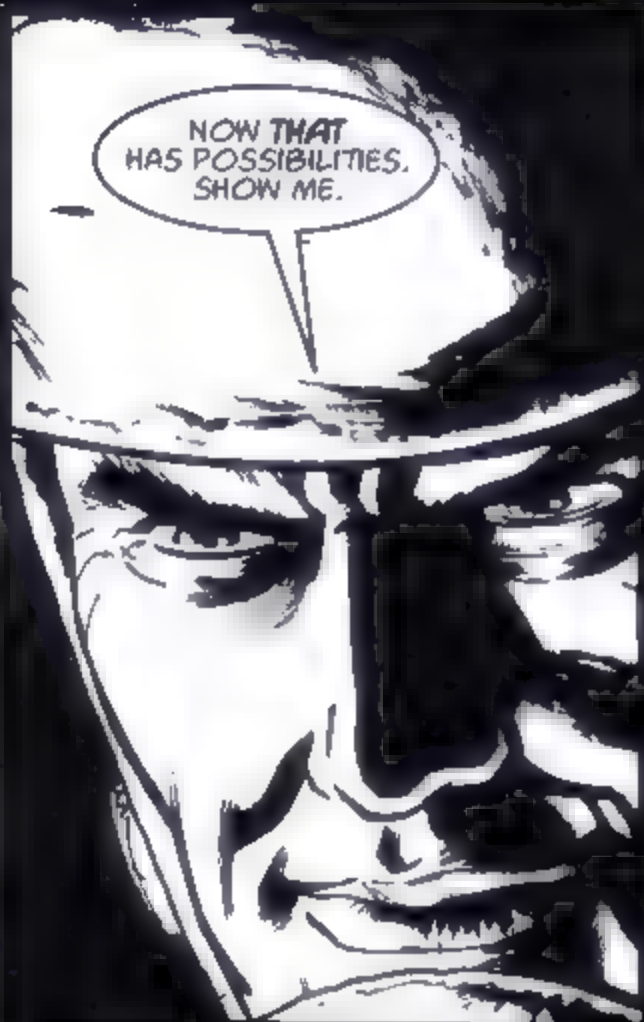
























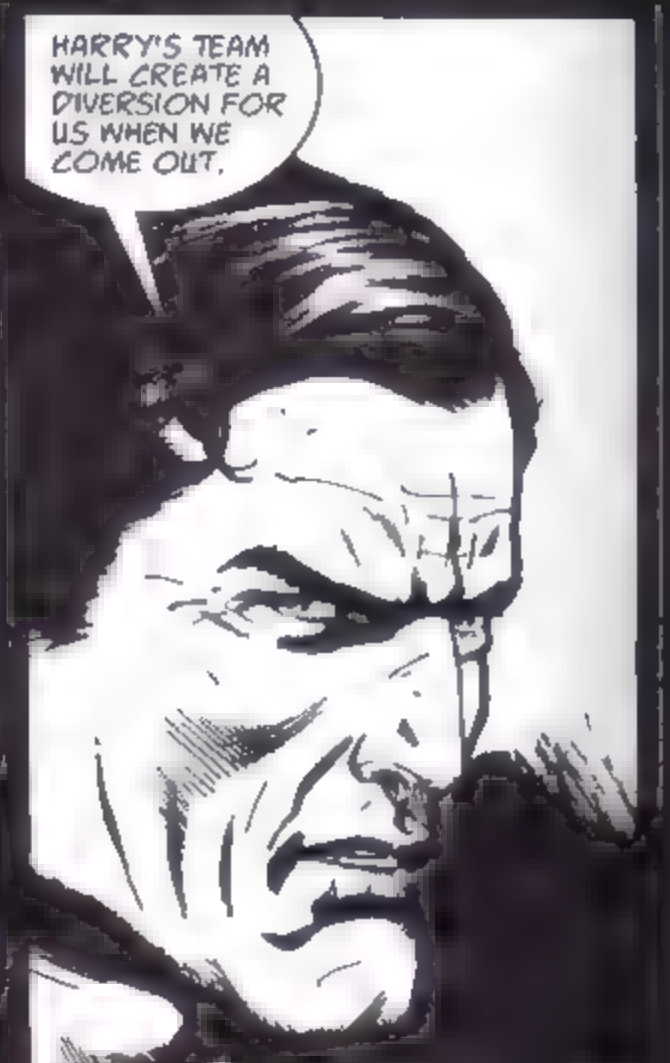
WHEN BEGGARS DIE, THERE ARE NO COMETS SEEN, THE HEAVENS THEMSELVES BLAZE FORTH THE DEATH OF PRINCES!

AND PADDY WAS A PRINCE.



I'VE FIXED THE SURVEILLANCE CAMERA AND THE OTHER DOORS.

GOOD.



HARRY'S TEAM WILL CREATE A DIVERSION FOR US WHEN WE COME OUT.



THIS IS GOING TO BE WORTH A FEW JARS DOWN THE PUB

I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE, ROLLER — YOU KEEP SCHTUM. ANYONE BREATHING A WORD ABOUT THIS MISSION WILL BE SHOT, NOT BY THE VOLGS BY ME



BUT WE'RE HEROES OF THE RESISTANCE I NEED SOME RECOGNITION A MEDAL OR SOMETHING.



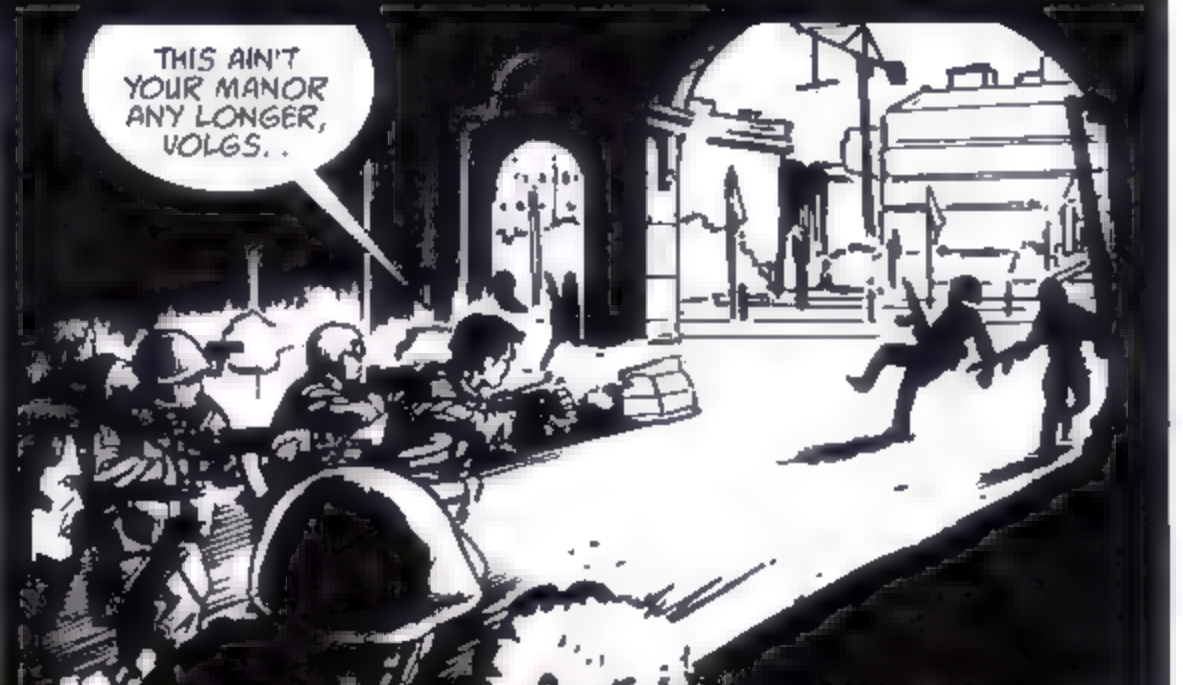
HOW ABOUT A GOLD WATCH?



HA HA HA HA!



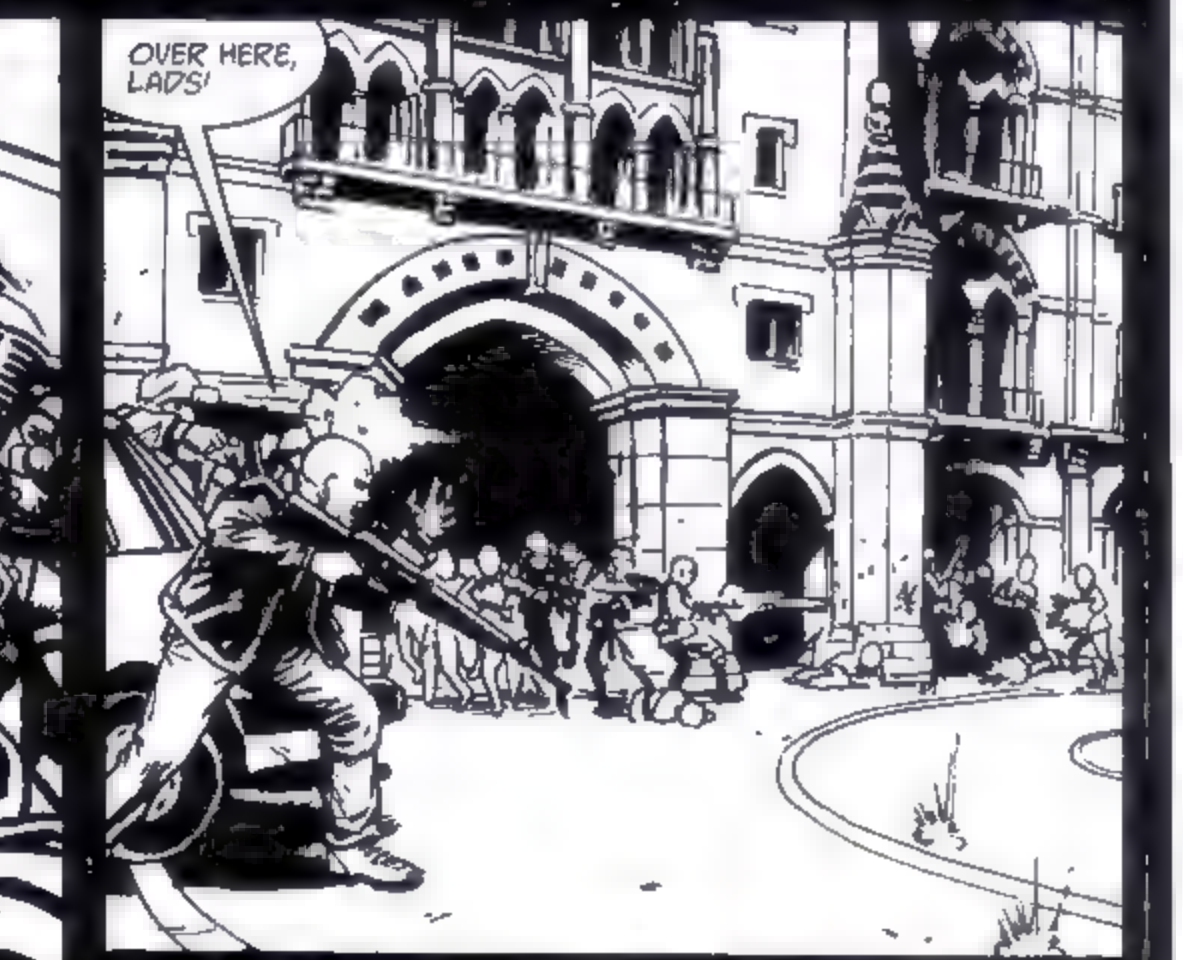
'SEND ME TO HELL, 'COS I AIN'T BEGGING FOR LIFE!'



THIS AIN'T YOUR MANOR ANY LONGER, VOLGS...



WE'RE THE LORDS OF THE BLEEDING MANOR NOW!



OVER HERE, LADS!



WHEN DO WE DEAL WITH HIM, BOSS?

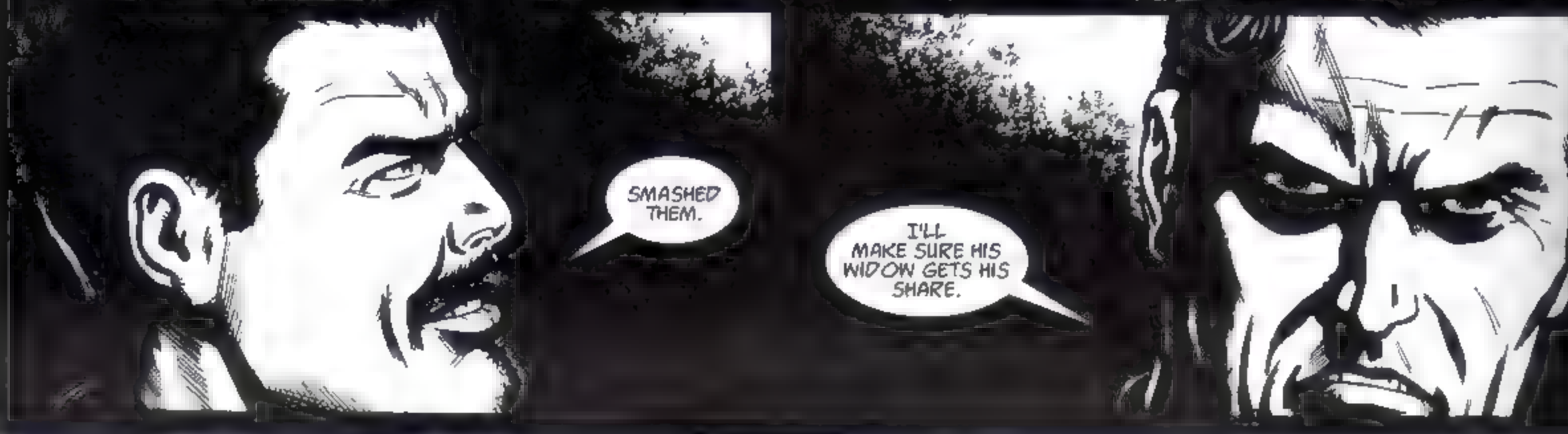
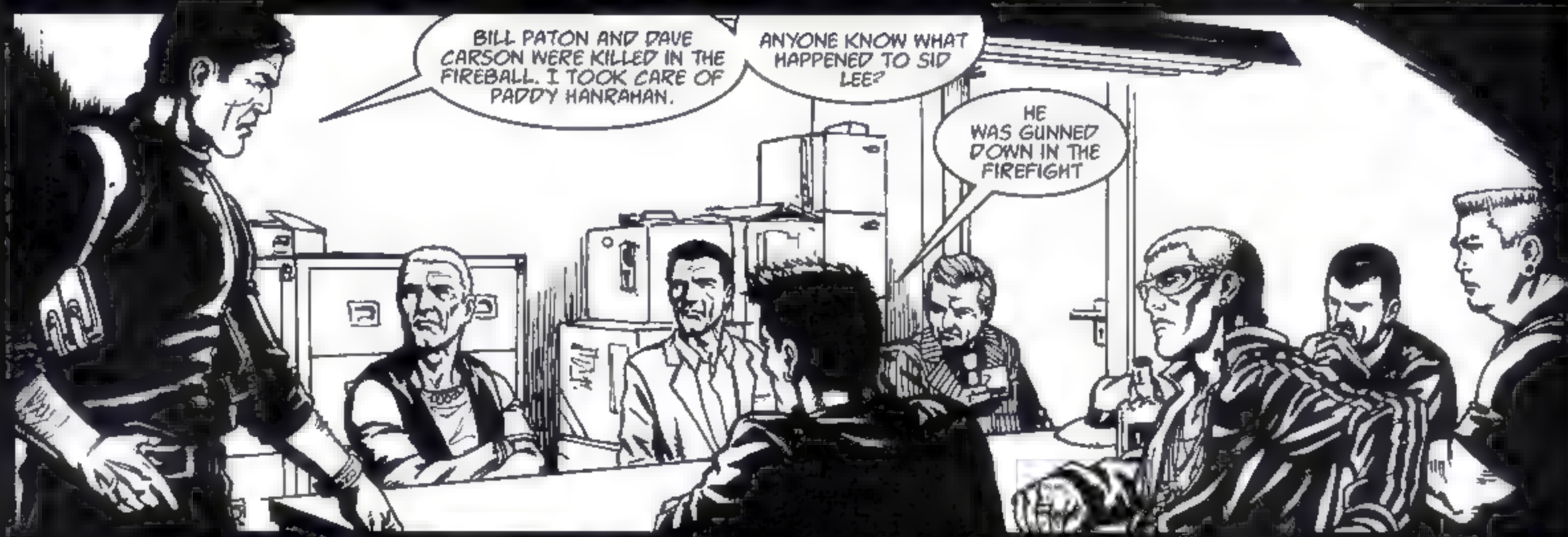
AFTER WE'VE GOT TO THE BOOKIES, SLASH



THEN WE'LL FIND OUT WHO 'JOE PUCCELLI' REALLY IS..

NEXT PROG > IRONING OUT THE DETAILS!





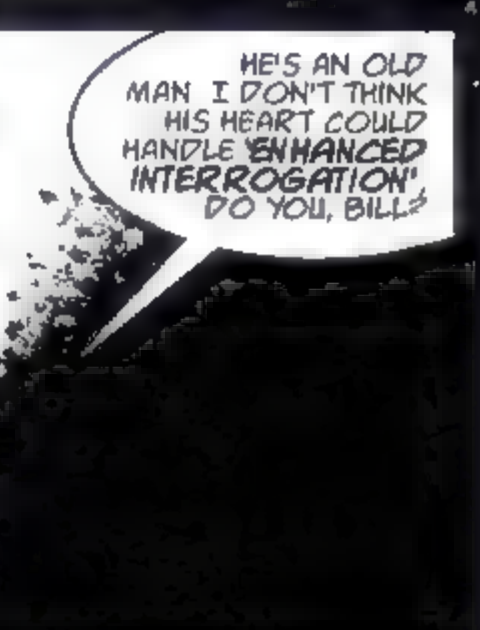
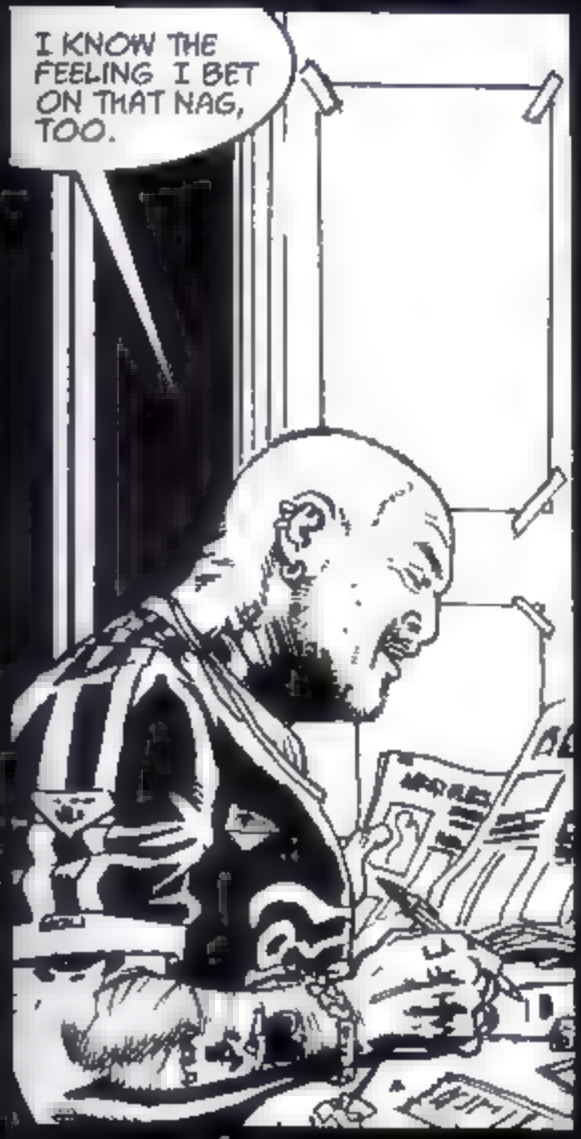






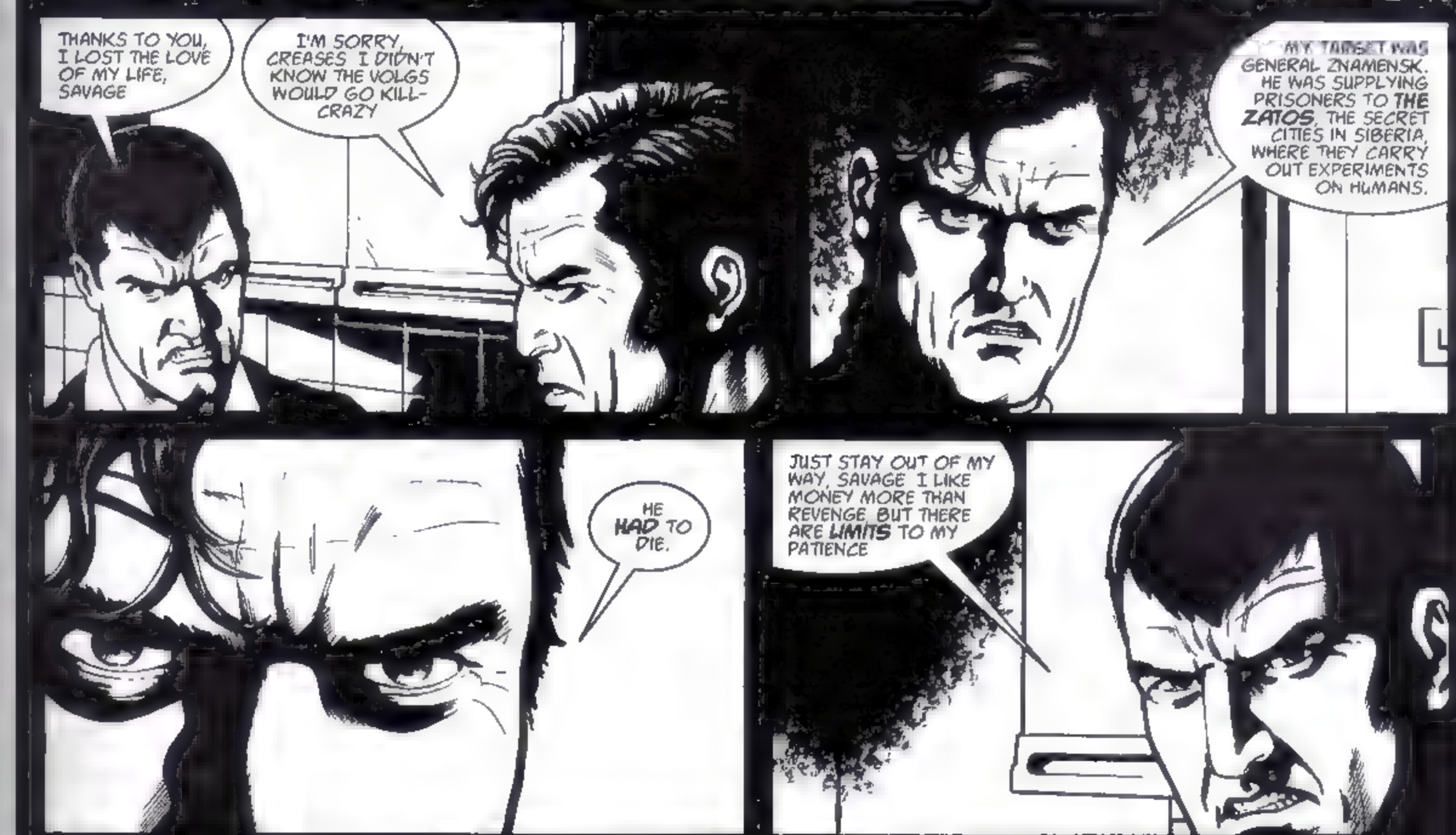






SCRIPT  
PAT MILES  
ART  
PATRICK GORDON  
LETTERS  
BLAKE DE VILLAS









I STILL THINK IT WOULD BE BETTER FOR YOU TO LEAVE, UNCLE GINO



AND GO WHERE, JOE? I HAVE NOWHERE ELSE TO GO

I COULD ARRANGE FOR YOU TO RETURN TO ITALY



THIS IS MY HOME NOW, JOE. HERE I LIVE AND HERE I'LL DIE, IF NEED BE.

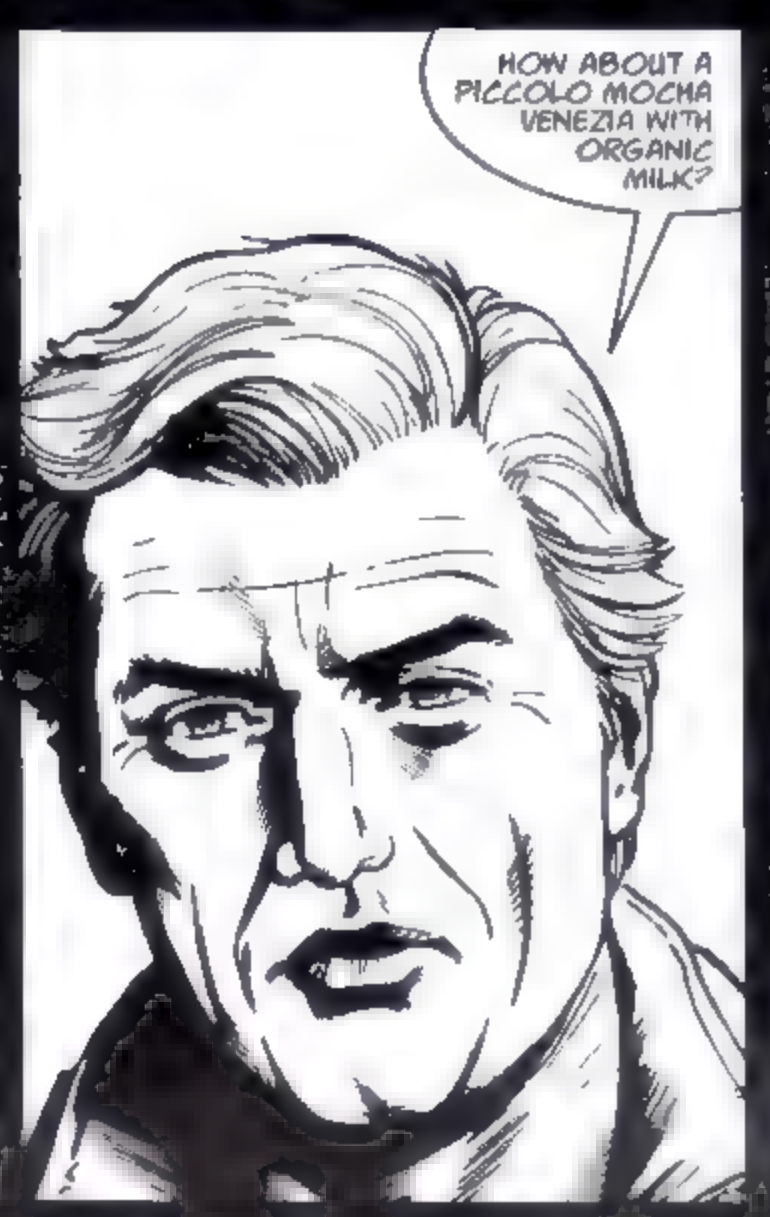


I'D LIKE A SPLENDIDO GROSSO VANILLA SKINNY LATTE DE-CAF WITH LA DOLCE VITA SYRUP



I THINK YOU WANT THAT PLACE DOWN THE ROAD.

WE SELL COFFEE HERE.



HOW ABOUT A PICCOLO MOCHA VENEZIA WITH ORGANIC MILK?

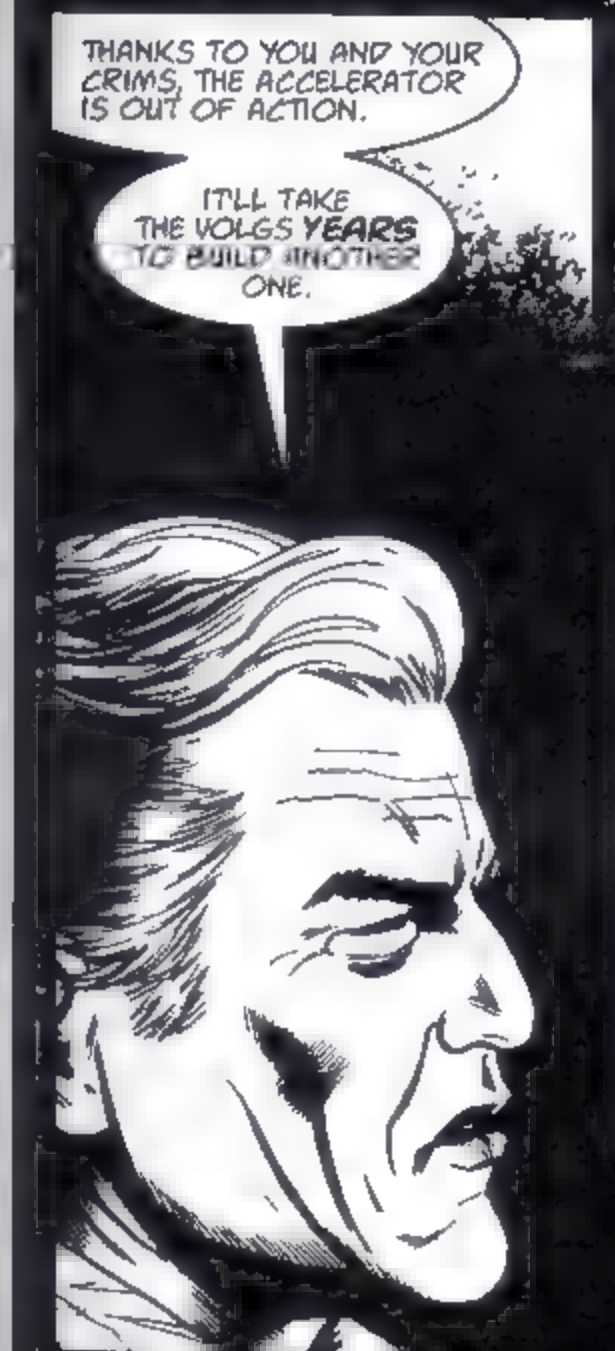


COME THROUGH



WE WANTED TO BRIEF YOU ON THE LATEST POSITION, BILL.

CALL ME JOE! MY COVER IS STILL GOOD.



THANKS TO YOU AND YOUR CRIMS, THE ACCELERATOR IS OUT OF ACTION.

IT'LL TAKE THE VOLGS YEARS TO BUILD ANOTHER ONE.



GOOD



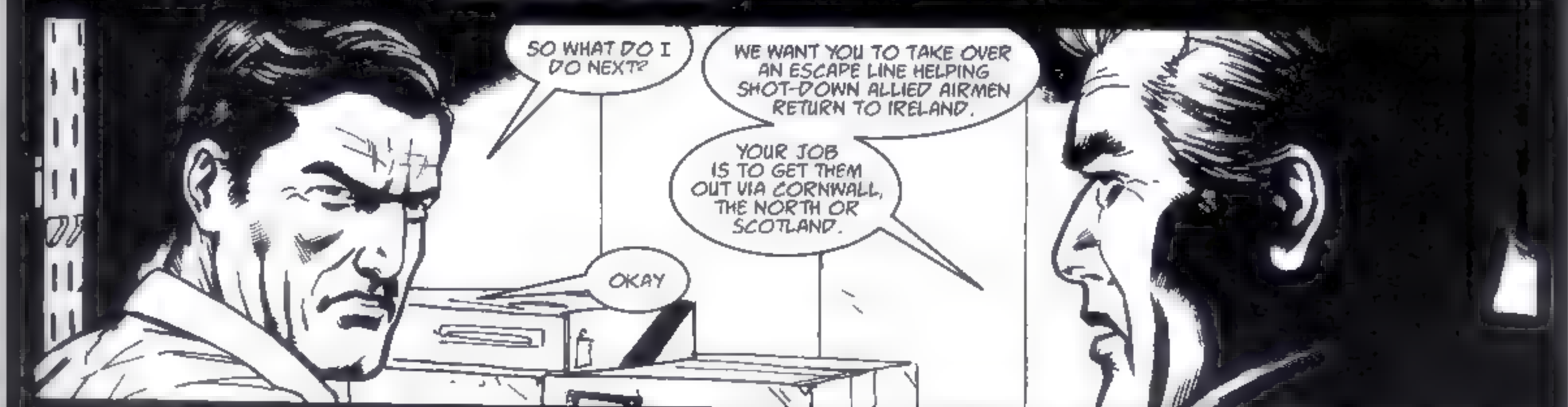
BUT IT'S GOING TO BE SOME TIME BEFORE OUR NEW, SAFER HAMMERSTEIN MARK TWO ROBOTS ARE COMBAT-READY.

WHICH MEANS WE'RE BACK TO FIGHTING A CONVENTIONAL WAR.



WE'VE STILL GOT THE WELSH BEACH-HEAD, OF COURSE, BUT WE HAVE TO FIGHT OUR WAY OUT WITH HUMAN TROOPS.

... AND THEY'RE IN SHORT SUPPLY. I'M AFRAID THE LIBERATION IS POSTPONED, JOE



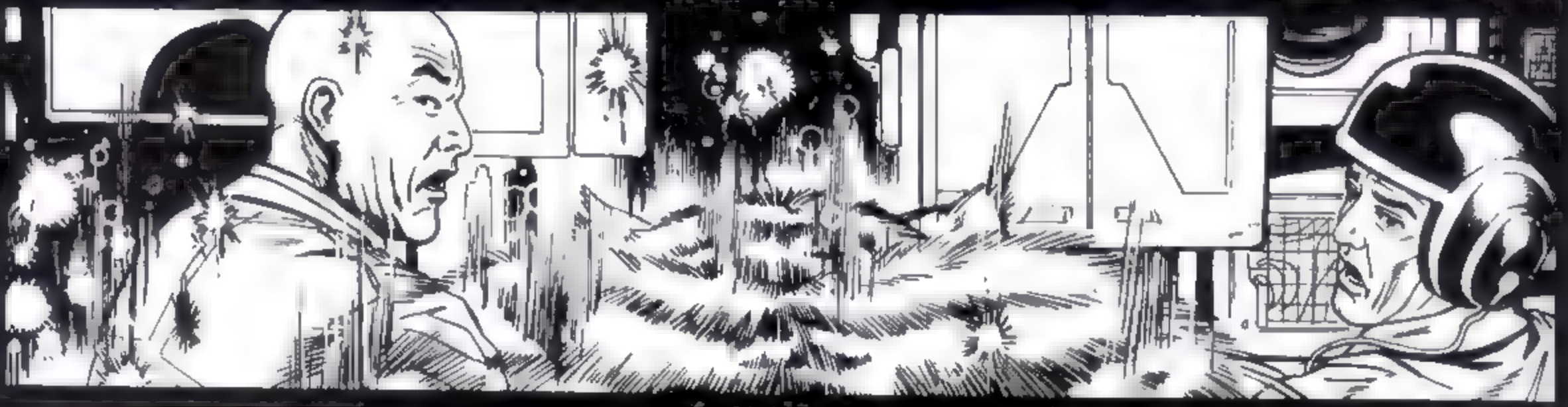
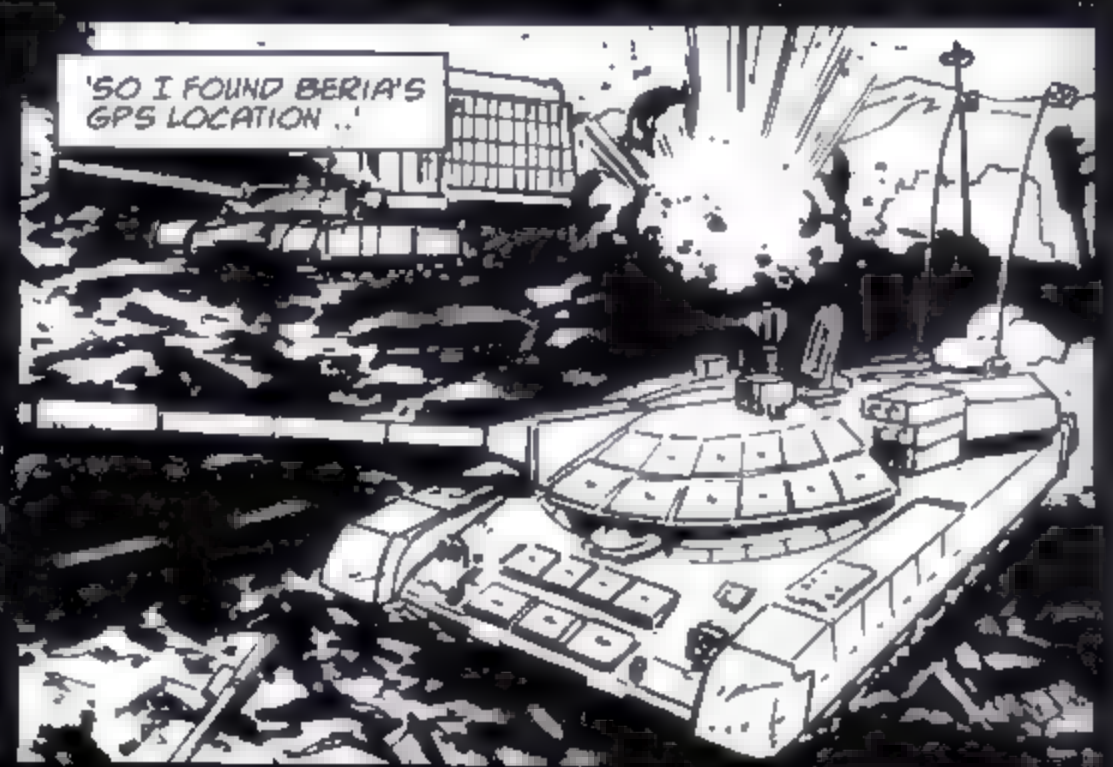
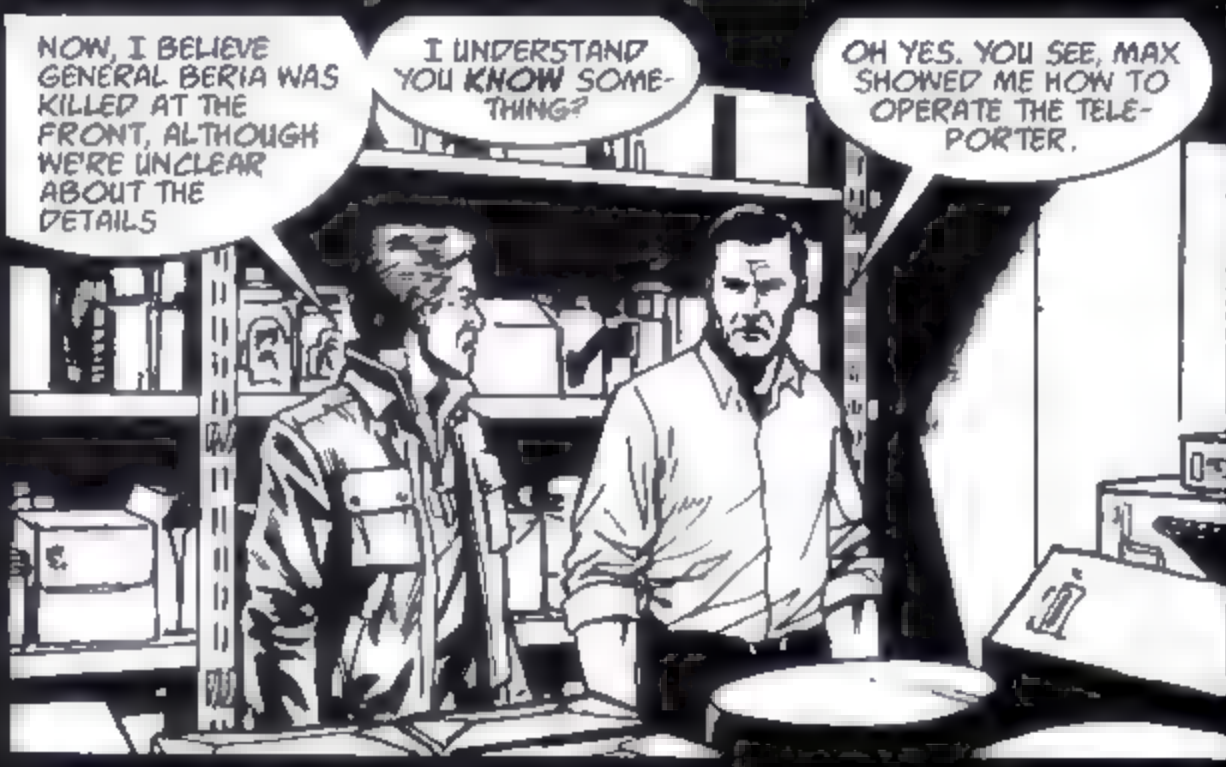
SO WHAT DO I DO NEXT?

WE WANT YOU TO TAKE OVER AN ESCAPE LINE HELPING SHOT-DOWN ALLIED AIRMEN RETURN TO IRELAND.

YOUR JOB IS TO GET THEM OUT VIA CORNWALL, THE NORTH OR SCOTLAND.

OKAY





END OF  
BOOK SIX



# SAVAGE

BOOK 7

## SECRET CITY PART 1

SCRIPT  
PATRICK  
LETTERS  
DE VILLI

UGELGORSK, SIBERIA.

THIS WAY!

THE ALLIES  
HAVE GOT TO  
DESTROY THIS  
PLACE!

HOW  
CAN THEY? IT  
DOESN'T EXIST ON  
ANY MAP! IT CAN'T BE  
IDENTIFIED FROM  
THE AIR!

THAT'S WHY  
WE'VE GOT  
TO WARN  
THEM...

... BEFORE  
IT'S TOO  
LATE!

ANOTHER BRITAIN.  
ANOTHER 2009.

GIVE US A  
BREAK, BUDDY! WE'VE  
ANSWERED YOUR  
QUESTIONS!

ANSWER THEM  
AGAIN. WHAT IS  
THE NUMBER OF  
YOUR UNIT?

95TH BOMB  
WING, 339TH U.S. BOMB  
SQUADRON, BASED  
NEAR DUBLIN.

WHAT WERE  
YOU FLYING?

A B1-B LANCER.

TARGET?

VOLGOW.

HOW IS  
VOLGOW THESE  
DAYS?

FLAT.

WHERE DO  
YOU EAT IN  
DUBLIN?

BRUXELLS  
OFF GRAFTON  
STREET.

COMING  
BACK OVER  
THE NORTH  
SEA.

OUR BONE WAS HIT  
BY VOLG FIGHTERS. WE  
EJECTED AND LANDED  
NEAR CLACTON.

THE LOCAL  
RESISTANCE  
PICKED US UP AND  
PASSED US ON TO  
YOUR ESCAPE  
LINE.

HOW  
WILL YOU GET  
US BACK TO  
IRELAND? VIA  
SCOTLAND OR  
LIVERPOOL,  
MR...?

JUST ANSWER THE  
QUESTIONS. WHAT  
ARE YOUR SERIAL  
NUMBERS?

8715018876.

2547402613.

WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
THE REST OF  
YOUR CREW?

HARRIS  
AND MIKE WERE  
GONERS. WE HAD  
TO LEAVE THEM IN  
THE BONE.

AND YOUR  
AIRCRAFT?

IT  
CRASHED  
INTO THE  
CLIFFS.

WHAT IS  
THE LANDMARK  
NEARBY?

STATUE OF  
PHIL LYNOTT.

WHERE  
DO YOU  
DRINK?

THE  
FOGGY  
DEN.

WHERE  
WERE YOU  
SHOT  
DOWN?



THEIR STORY CHECKS OUT. JOE SEVEN NIGHTS AGO, A BI RETURNING FROM A RAID ON VOLGON HIT THE CLIFFS AT WALTON. THEIR NAMES AND SERIAL NUMBERS CORRESPOND TO THE CREW LIST SENT BY DUBLIN.

DID DUBLIN SEND PHOTOGRAPHS?

YEAH, THEY CHECK OUT, TOO.

I'M SORRY IF I WASTED YOUR TIME, SIR, BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT THEM THAT DIDN'T SEEM QUITE RIGHT.

THEY ASKED TOO MANY QUESTIONS, AND ONE NIGHT THEY LEFT THE SAFE HOUSE AND WENT DANCING WITHOUT MY PERMISSION.

THEY'RE JUST KIDS LETTING OFF STEAM. THEY'VE BEEN THROUGH A TOUGH TIME AND NEED TO RELAX. DON'T BE TOO HARD ON THEM.

YES, SIR.

I'M SATISFIED YOU'RE GENUINE GENTLEMEN. YOU WILL BE GIVEN NEW IDENTITIES, TAUGHT TO SPEAK WITH COCKNEY ACCENTS, AND PREPARED FOR YOUR HOME RUN.

HOW LONG WILL THAT TAKE?

UNTIL YOU'RE CONVINCING ENOUGH TO GET PAST THE VOLG CHECKPOINTS.

AND YOU DON'T SOUND LIKE DICK VAN DYKE.

COOL, HEY — MAYBE WE CAN TAKE YOU JITTERBUGGING ONE NIGHT, JAN? THIS WHOLE RETRO NINETEEN FORTIES THING IS TAKING OFF IN LONDON.

YEAH, I LOVE WHAT YOU'RE WEARING SO SEXY.

I DO NOT APPRECIATE PERSONAL COMMENTS.

COME ON, BABY — CUT LOOSE!

AIN'T NO MORE SMOXY JOE, SHE'S FLIPPED OFF HIS HI-DE-HO!

YOU ARE STUPID, DANGEROUS BOYS! THIS IS NOT A GAME! IF YOU ARE CAUGHT, THE VOLGANS WILL SEND YOU TO A PRISONER OF WAR CAMP.

BUT IF WE ARE CAUGHT, THE GENEVA CONVENTION DOES NOT APPLY. WE FACE TORTURE AND EXECUTION BY THE MILITSIYA FOR HELPING YOU 'SKY MURDERERS' ESCAPE.





SORRY, BABY. HOW CAN WE MAKE IT UP TO YOU?

BY OBEYING MY ORDERS IN FUTURE AND I AM NOT YOUR BABY.

OH, BEFORE YOU GO, GENTLEMEN, JUST ONE LAST THING.

SVOLOCH! YA OOB-YOOH VAS!



YOU FAILED THE FINAL TEST, VOLG.



YOU JUST FLUFFED YOUR HI-DE-HO.



SORRY, JAN. I COULD ~~SMELL~~ THEY WERE VOLGS, BUT I HAD TO CATCH THEM OFF GUARD TO BE SURE.

THE MILITSAYA MUST HAVE RECOVERED THE BODIES OF THE AIR CREW AND SUBSTITUTED LOOKALIKE AGENTS.

THEY'VE DONE IT BEFORE.

YOU SCANNED THEM FOR IMPLANTS?

YES, SIR. AND I'M CERTAIN WE WEREN'T FOLLOWED HERE.

SIR! MILITSAYA!



'HOW THE HELL DID THEY GET ON TO US?'

NEXT PROG > INNOCENCE LOST!

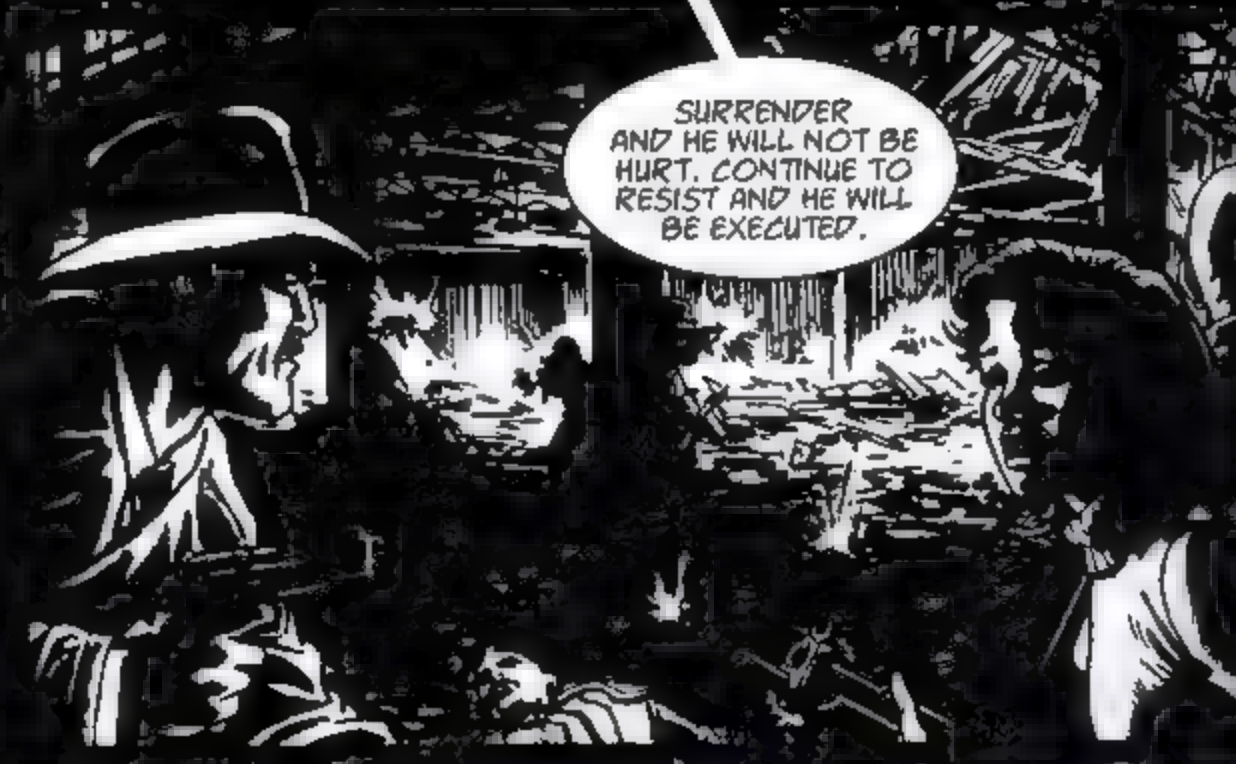


# SAVAGE

BOOK 7 SECRET CITY PART 2



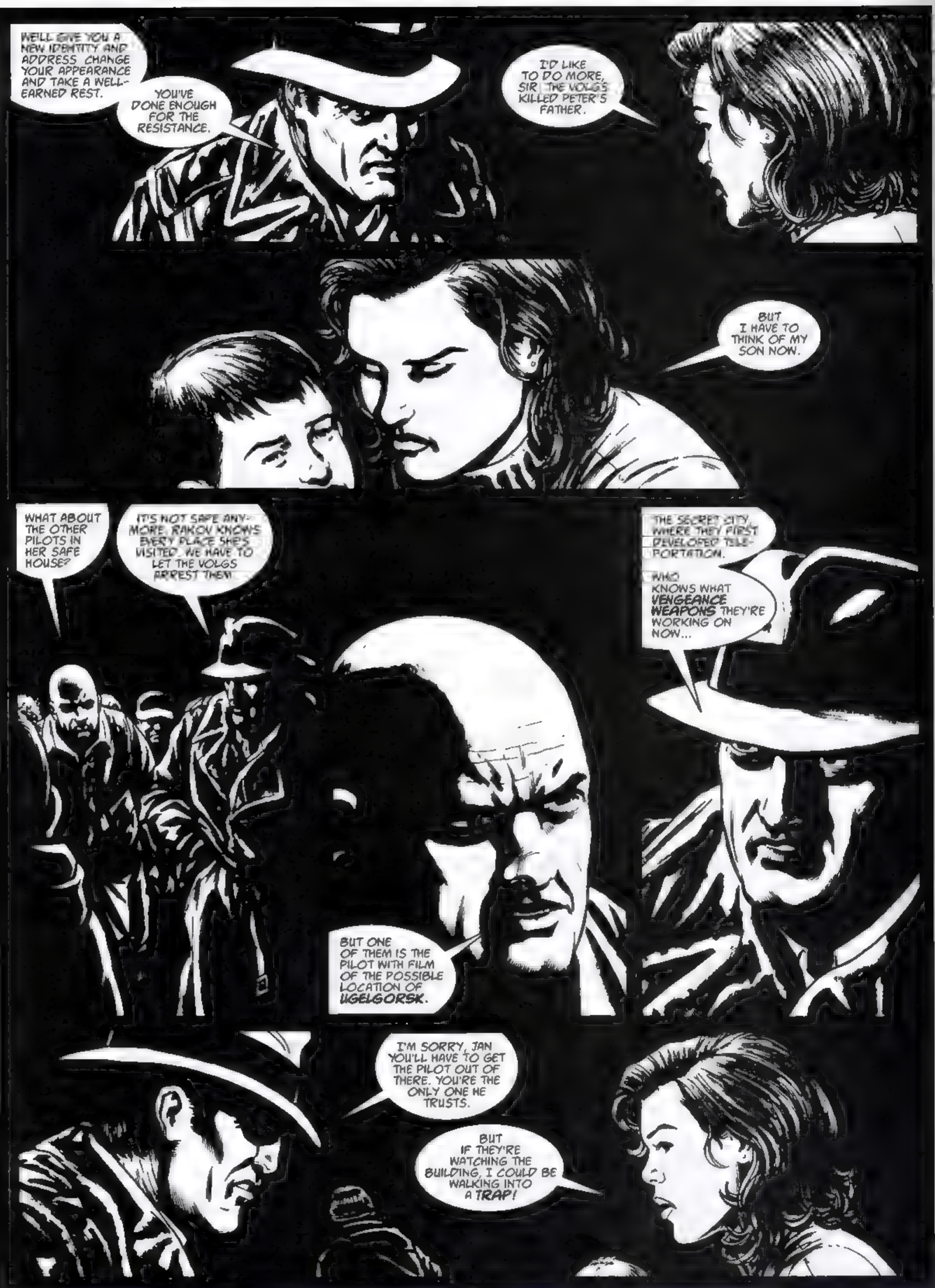
SCRIPT  
PAUL  
ART  
PATRICK  
LETTERS  
DE VILLAS











WE'LL GIVE YOU A NEW IDENTITY AND ADDRESS. CHANGE YOUR APPEARANCE AND TAKE A WELL-EARNED REST.

YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH FOR THE RESISTANCE.

I'D LIKE TO DO MORE, SIR. THE VOLGS KILLED PETER'S FATHER.

BUT I HAVE TO THINK OF MY SON NOW.

WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER PILOTS IN HER SAFE HOUSE?

IT'S NOT SAFE ANYMORE. RAKOV KNOWS EVERY PLACE SHE'S VISITED. WE HAVE TO LET THE VOLGS ARREST THEM.

THE SECRET CITY WHERE THEY FIRST DEVELOPED TELEPORTATION. WHO KNOWS WHAT VENGEANCE WEAPONS THEY'RE WORKING ON NOW...

BUT ONE OF THEM IS THE PILOT WITH FILM OF THE POSSIBLE LOCATION OF UGELGORSK.

I'M SORRY, JAN YOU'LL HAVE TO GET THE PILOT OUT OF THERE. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE HE TRUSTS.

BUT IF THEY'RE WATCHING THE BUILDING, I COULD BE WALKING INTO A TRAP!



ONE TERRORIST SURVIVOR, COLONEL.

YOU REMOVED HIS SUICIDE TABLET IN TIME?

YES, SIR.

I WILL INTERROGATE HIM TOMORROW.

I MUST KNOW THE NAMES AND LOCATIONS OF THE PEOPLE IN THE ESCAPE LINE.

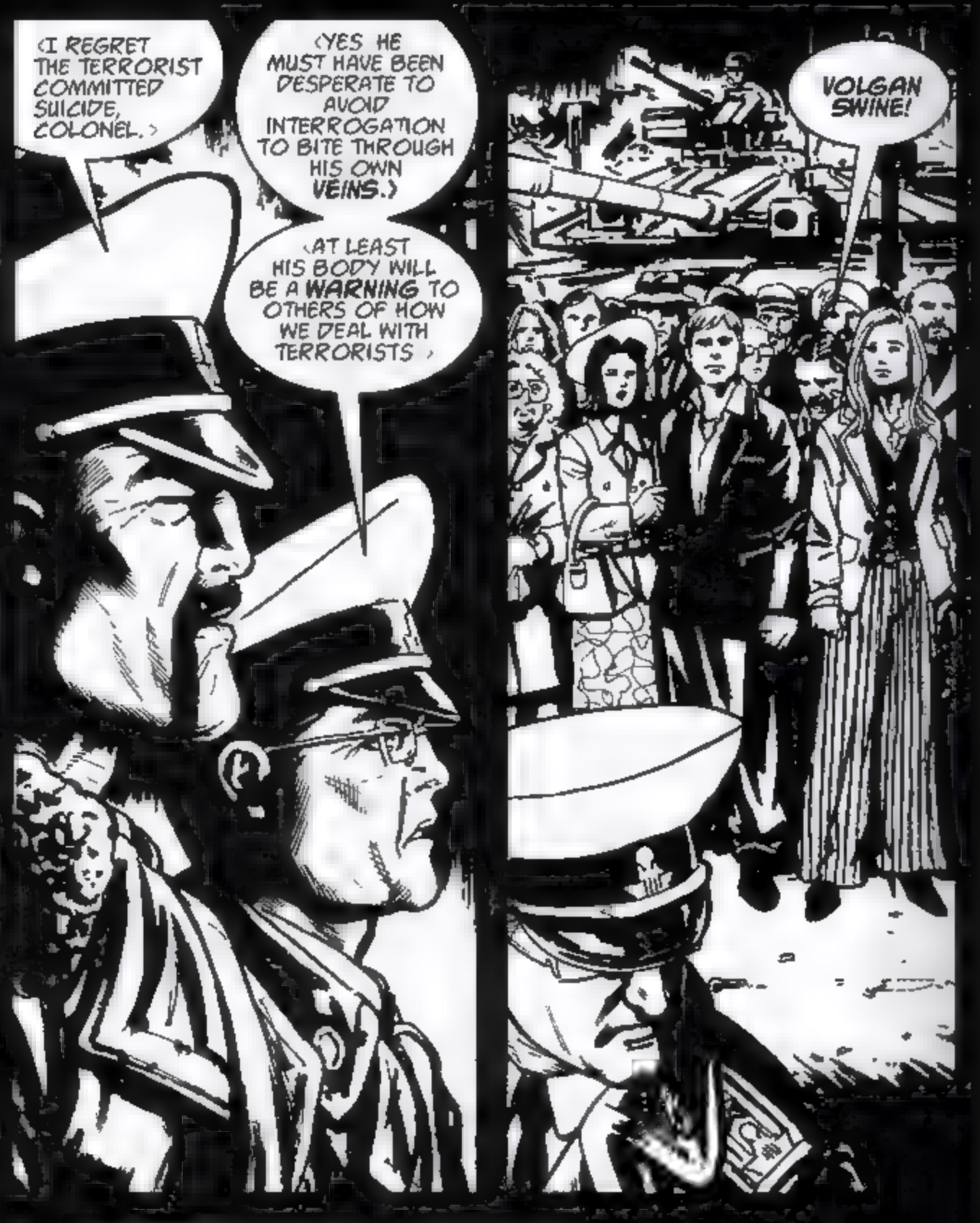
LOOK AT THE BULLET HOLES AND BLOOD ON THE WALLS.

THIS WAS WHERE THE TERRORISTS BROUGHT OUR AGENTS FOR QUESTIONING AND WHERE THEY DIED. GOOD MEN, BRAVE MEN.

IT WAS A TORTURE AND EXECUTION CHAMBER...

... AND I WANT THE EXECUTIONER!





(I REGRET THE TERRORIST COMMITTED SUICIDE, COLONEL.)

(YES HE MUST HAVE BEEN DESPERATE TO AVOID INTERROGATION TO BITE THROUGH HIS OWN VEINS.)

(AT LEAST HIS BODY WILL BE A WARNING TO OTHERS OF HOW WE DEAL WITH TERRORISTS.)

VOLGAN SWINE!

# SAVAGE

BOOK 7 SECRET CITY PART 3



WHO SAID THAT?



ANSWER OR I EXECUTE FIVE OF YOU.



I DID BUT I MEANT NO DISRESPECT, SIR. YOU SEE, IN ENGLISH, 'SWINE' MEANS A BOAR, A NOBLE WILD CREATURE OF THE FOREST RENOWNED FOR ITS BRAVERY AND STRENGTH.

I WAS PAYING YOU A COMPLIMENT.

THEY ALSO MAKE EXCELLENT SAUSAGES.



STRING HIM UP AS WELL.



YOU'RE ALL FILTHY, EVIL SWINE! AND COME THE LIBERATION, YOU'LL PAY!

(MAJOR! A MESSAGE HAS JUST COME THROUGH. THE EVADERS ARE ON THE MOVE.)

I'LL BE RIGHT THERE



RAKOV.

(MAJOR THE GUIDE HAS JUST LEFT THE SAFE HOUSE WITH THE THREE PILOTS. THEY'RE WALKING A SHORT DISTANCE BEHIND HER)

(KEEP ME INFORMED. DO NOT UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES APPREHEND THEM.)

(I WANT THE WHOLE ESCAPE LINE — INCLUDING THEIR LEADER.)









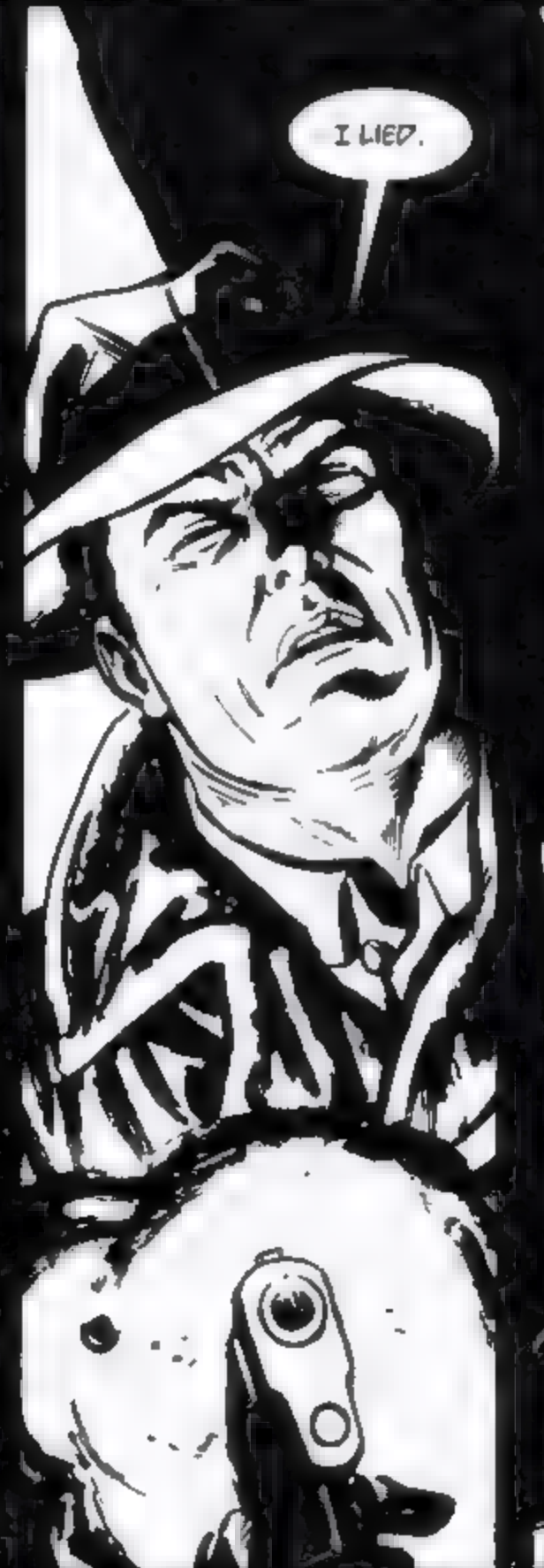
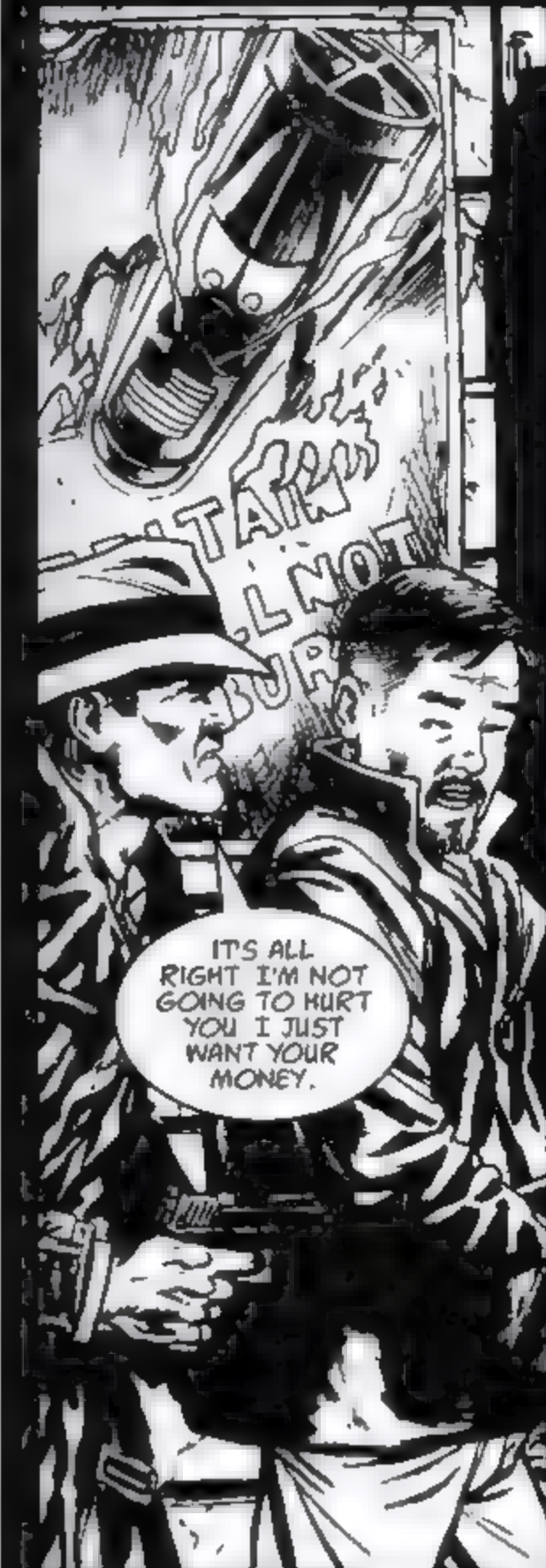
'A TERRORIST HAS ELIMINATED ONE OF OUR AGENTS. HE'S CLOSING IN ON THE OTHER.'

'SHALL I INTERVENE?'

'NO, HE'S EXPENDABLE. WHAT'S YOUR LOCATION?'

'EUSTON ROAD. THE GUIDE MUST BE TAKING THEM TO THE STATION.'

'SO THEY'RE USING THE LIVERPOOL ESCAPE ROUTE?'



IT'S ALL RIGHT I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU I JUST WANT YOUR MONEY.

DOWN THAT ALLEYWAY. MOVE

I LIED.

'HE'S LIQUIDATED OUR SECOND AGENT. HE'LL THINK THE EVADERS ARE SAFE NOW.'

'WE GOT 9 LIVES YOU HAVEN'T LOCKED OUT THE BLACK'

'BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT YOU THE THIRD MAN. IF THEY BOARD THE LIVERPOOL TRAIN, GO WITH THEM.'

'I'LL ALERT OUR AGENTS AT LIME STREET TO BE WAITING...'

Euston Station

NEXT PROG > ALIENATION ZONE!



# SAVAGE

BOOK 7 SECRET CITY PART 4







THE LONDON TO LIVERPOOL EXPRESS

WE'RE APPROACHING THE ZONE OF ALEATION.

IT WASN'T THE NUCLEAR TARGET, OF COURSE. OH NO. WHEN THE BOLES DROPPED THE BOMB IN '99, THAT WAS COMPLETELY VAPORISED.

HOWARD QUARTZ WAR CRIMINAL

BUT THE SURROUNDING CITIES WERE CONTAMINATED AND HAD TO BE EVACUATED.

THEY SAY IT WILL BE DECADES BEFORE PEOPLE CAN RETURN. THEY'VE BECOME GHOST CITIES.

NATURE'S RECLAIMED THEM. BUILDINGS ARE COLLAPSING, FORESTS ARE SPRINGING UP IN THE STREETS...



COLONEL...? THIS IS GRISHKUN.

ONLY THE LIQUIDATORS — THE DECONTAMINATION SQUADS — ARE ALLOWED TO ENTER THE ZONE.

ALL IS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN. THE TERROR FLIERS AND THEIR GUIDE ARE ON BOARD.

ALSO THE TERRORIST GUN-MAN WHO IS PROTECTING THEM...

NO, COLONEL, HE IS NOT AWARE I HAVE BEEN SHADOWING HIM.

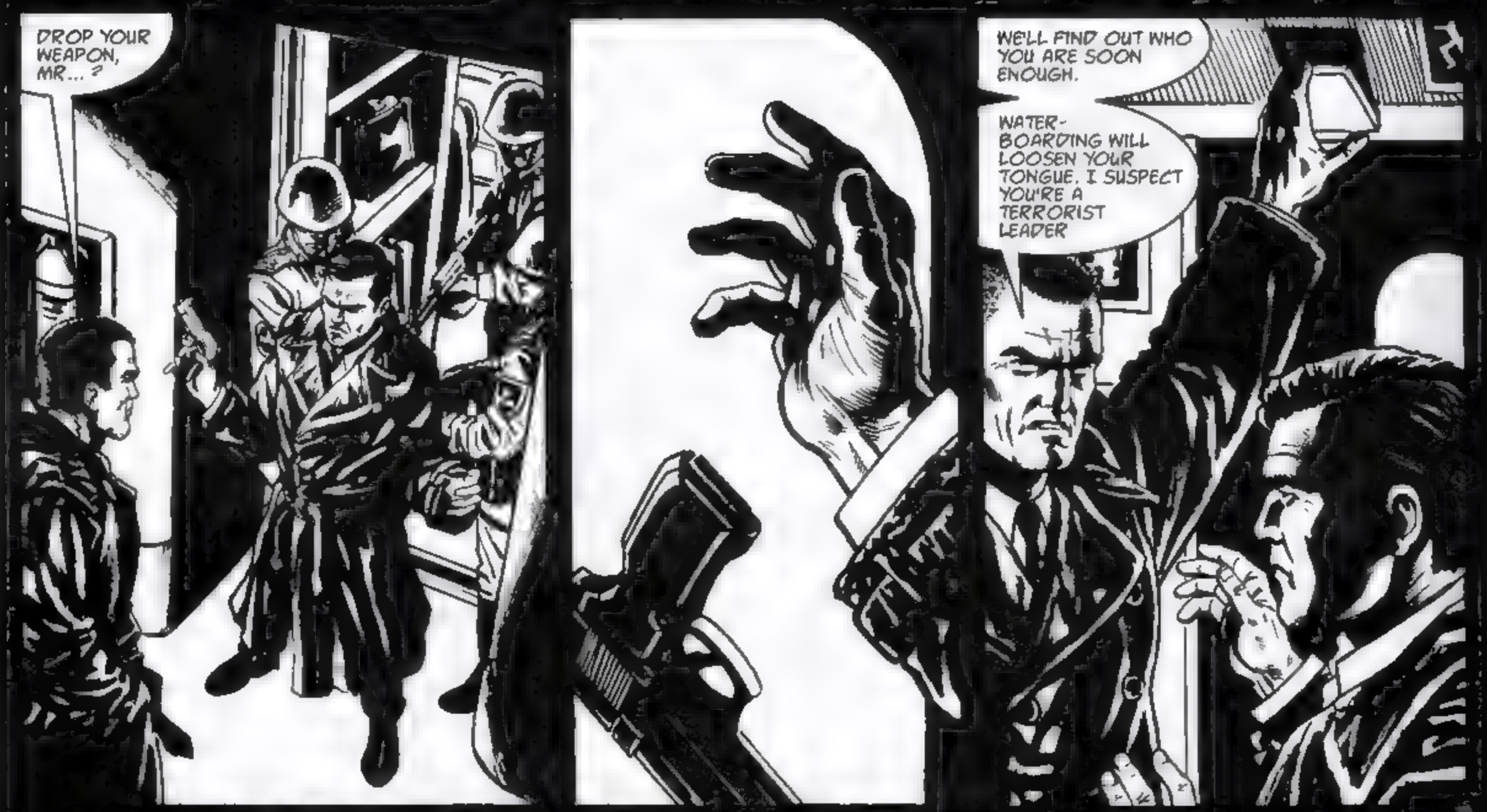
YOU WERE GOOD.

BUT NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

GO INSIDE THE TOILET.

IT'S ALL RIGHT. I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU. I JUST WANT TO TALK TO YOU.







# SAVAGE III

BOOK 7 SECRET CITY PART 5

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS NUCLEAR NIGHTMARE!

TAKE IT EASY, COLE. THE RADIATION LEVELS ARE MEANT TO BE ACCEPTABLE FOR SHORT VISITS.

THEY'RE COMING! THEY'RE COMING!

WHO'S COMING? ARE YOU ONE OF THE DECONTAMINATION WORKERS?

YES! NOW RUN! GET AWAY FROM HERE!

RUN FROM WHOM?

THE VOLGANS?

OH NO, THESE THINGS ARE WORSE! FAR WORSE!

THEY'RE PURE EVIL!

SCOTT  
MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK  
SERRANO  
LETTERS  
BLAKE  
DE WILK

LET ME GO!

NOT UNTIL YOU TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON.

I'M A LIQUIDATOR WE WERE SENT IN BY THE VOLGS TO CLEAN UP THE ZONE.

BUT THEY'RE USING US AS GUINEA PIGS TO TEST THEIR MACHINES!

WHAT KIND OF MACHINES?

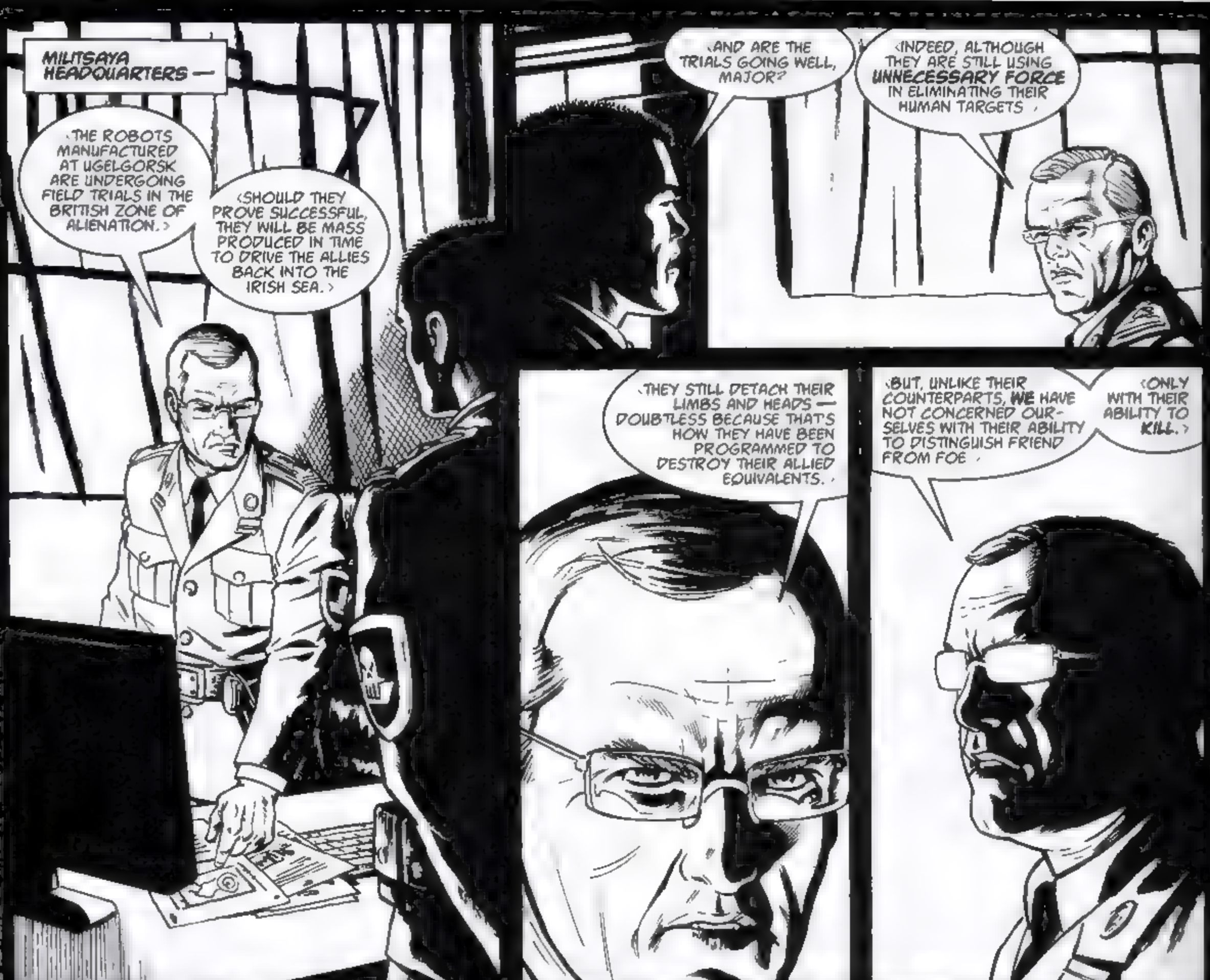
YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH. THERE'S NO MOON TONIGHT... THAT'S WHEN THEY LET THEM LOOSE.

SO THEY CAN'T BE SEEN FROM THE TRAINS.

NOW SAVE YOURSELVES! GO!

NO!





MILITSAYA HEADQUARTERS —

THE ROBOTS MANUFACTURED AT UGELGORSK ARE UNDERGOING FIELD TRIALS IN THE BRITISH ZONE OF ALIENATION.

SHOULD THEY PROVE SUCCESSFUL, THEY WILL BE MASS PRODUCED IN TIME TO DRIVE THE ALLIES BACK INTO THE IRISH SEA.

AND ARE THE TRIALS GOING WELL, MAJOR?

INDEED, ALTHOUGH THEY ARE STILL USING UNNECESSARY FORCE IN ELIMINATING THEIR HUMAN TARGETS.

THEY STILL DETACH THEIR LIMBS AND HEADS — DOUBTLESS BECAUSE THAT'S HOW THEY HAVE BEEN PROGRAMMED TO DESTROY THEIR ALLIED EQUIVALENTS.

BUT, UNLIKE THEIR COUNTERPARTS, WE HAVE NOT CONCERNED OURSELVES WITH THEIR ABILITY TO DISTINGUISH FRIEND FROM FOE.

ONLY WITH THEIR ABILITY TO KILL.



GRISHKIN WOULD DO WELL TO REMEMBER THIS AND TO KEEP HIS MEN BACK UNTIL THE ROBOTS HAVE LOCATED AND DESTROYED THE TERRORISTS.



THEY CAN THEN MOVE IN TO PICK UP THE PIECES.



GOOD GRIEF!

WHO WOULD DO SOMETHING SO HORRIBLE TO HIM?

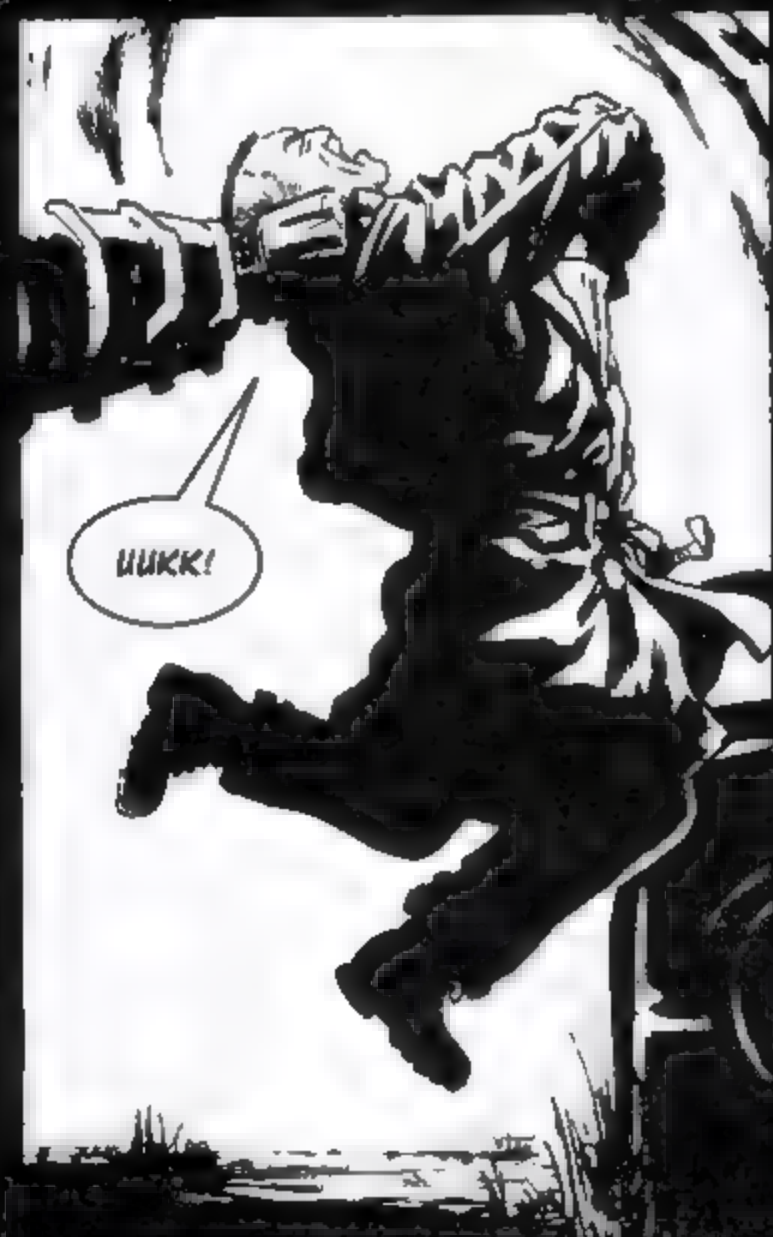
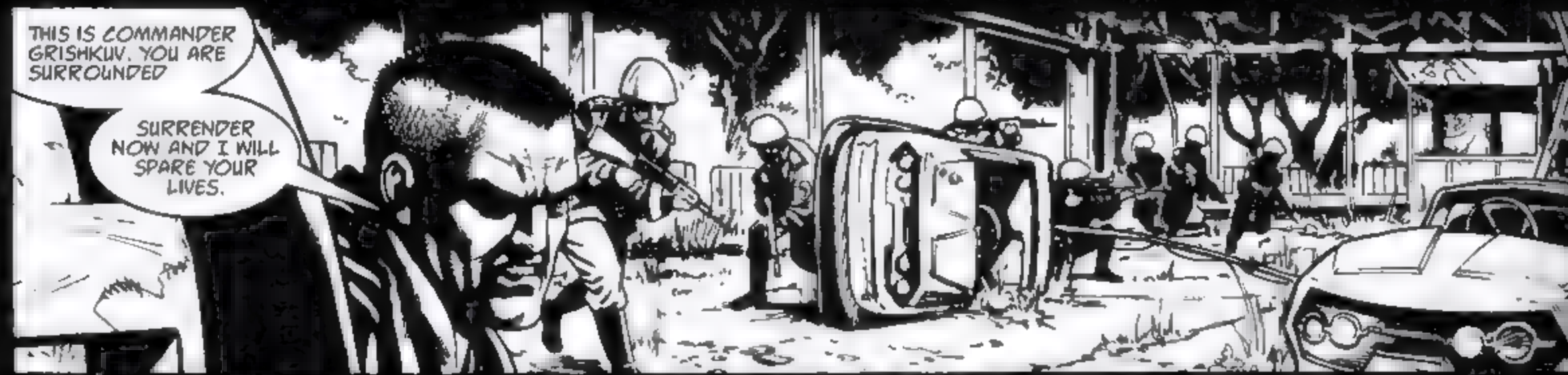
THOSE MACHINES HE TALKED ABOUT

ONLY THEY WOULD HAVE THE STRENGTH TO DISMEMBER HIM

VOLGS!









# SAVAGE

BOOK 7 SECRET CITY PART 6

AS FAR BACK AS THE 1920S, STALIN AUTHORIZED THE CROSSBREEDING OF HUMANS WITH GORILLAS TO PRODUCE A RACE OF SUPER SOLDIERS.

WHEN THE EXPERIMENTS FAILED VASHKOV SNITCHED THE RESEARCH TO ROBOTS... BUT WITH HUMAN BRAINS, SUITABLY MODIFIED.

THAT'S WHAT'S GOING ON IN UGELGORSK.

WHEN THE ALLIES INTRODUCED THE HAMMERSTEIN MARK ONE WAR ROBOT EXPERIMENTS WERE SPEEDED UP TO PRODUCE A SUPERIOR OPPONENT.

THE BLACKBLOOD MARK ONE IS THE RESULT.

AND THESE ROBOTS ARE SENTIENT?

ONLY IN A CRUDE WAY DOUBTLESS LATER VERSIONS WILL BE MORE SOPHISTICATED.

BUT THEIR HUMAN BRAINS MEAN THEIR REACTIONS ARE FASTER THAN HAMMERSTEINS'.

AND NOW ALLIED ROBOTS HAVE BEEN WITHDRAWN FROM COMBAT, THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP THEM!

WE'RE HIT!

SCRIPT BY MILES  
ART BY PATRICK O'BRIEN  
LETTERS BY KYLE

THE ZONE OF ALIENATION —

SSSSSS!

LOOK WHAT THEY'RE DOING TO THE VOLGS!

THEY MUST BE PROGRAMMED TO DISMANTLE DEAD HAMMERSTEINS.

AND THEY DON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ROBOTS AND HUMANS. OR CARE.

THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO DO TO US.





THE VOLGS MUST CONTROL THEM IN SOME WAY — OTHERWISE THEY'D RUN AMOK.

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?

IT MAKES SENSE THEY WANT TO KEEP THEM TOP SECRET — OTHERWISE THEY WOULDN'T BE TESTING THEM HERE.



MAYBE THERE'S A HIGH POINT WHERE THEY TRANSMIT A CUT-OUT SIGNAL?

YES, LOOK!



NOW SUPPOSING I WAS TRYING TO PUT IT OUT OF ACTION WITH A WELL-AIMED BULLET..?

WELL, THEN THE VOLGS WOULD BE UNABLE TO RESTRAIN THEM.

EXACTLY. AND THEY DAREN'T RISK THAT IF THEIR TRANSMITTER'S UNDER ATTACK, THEY WON'T TAKE CHANCES — THEY'LL JUST SWITCH THEM OFF.



'I'LL NEED THAT RIFLE JAN — YOU GET THE CAR GOING.'

YES, SIR



HOPEFULLY IT'LL START AFTER ALL THESE YEARS. AFTER ALL, IT IS GERMAN.



SSSSSSSSSS!



BRILLIANT THEY'VE LEFT THE IGNITION KEY IN

THEY MUST HAVE ABANDONED IT WHEN THE BOMB DROPPED.

IT HASN'T BEEN STARTED SINCE '99 WE'RE ASSUMING A HELLUVA LOT!



WHAT ELSE CAN WE DO?

COME ON START!



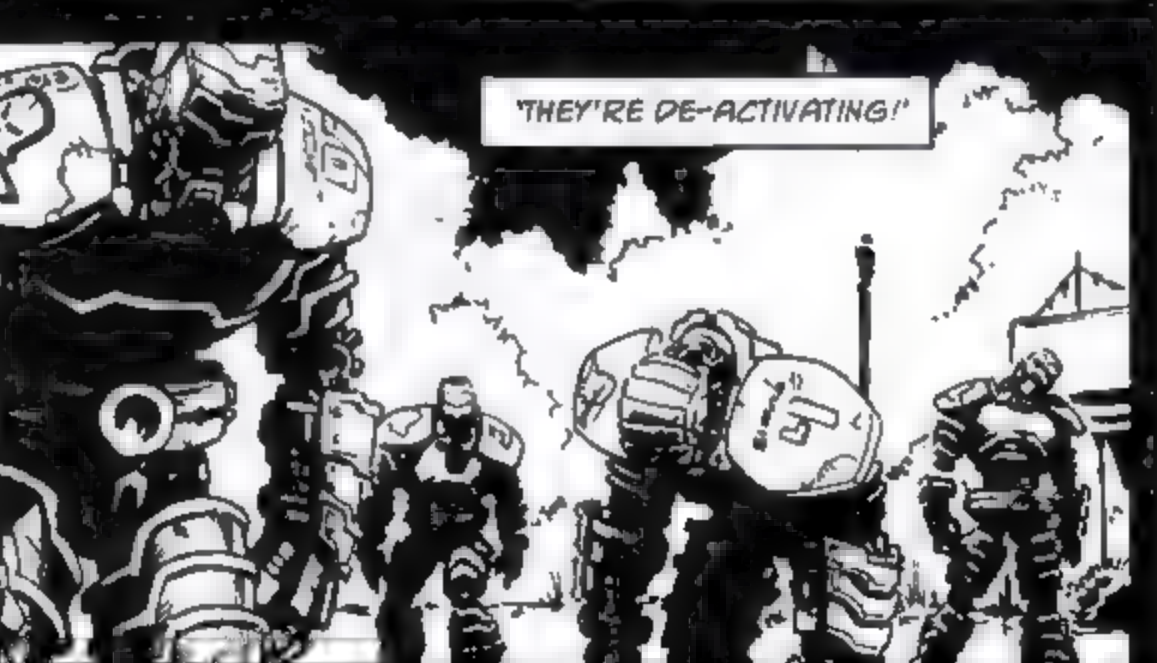
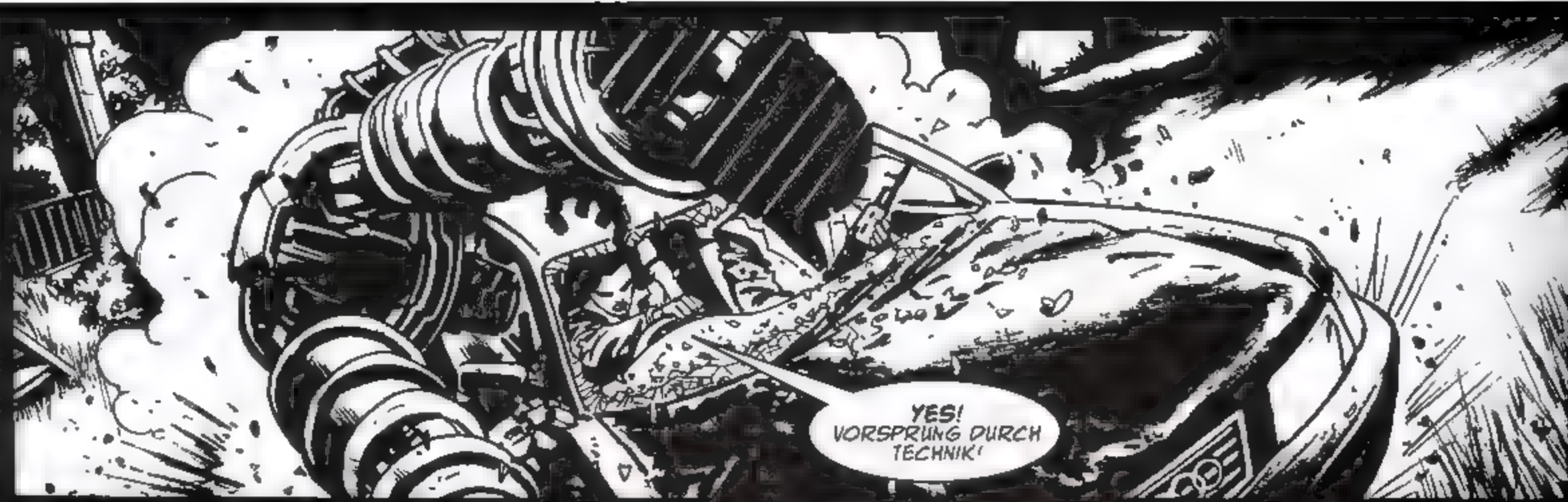
COME ON!

SSSSSSSSSS!

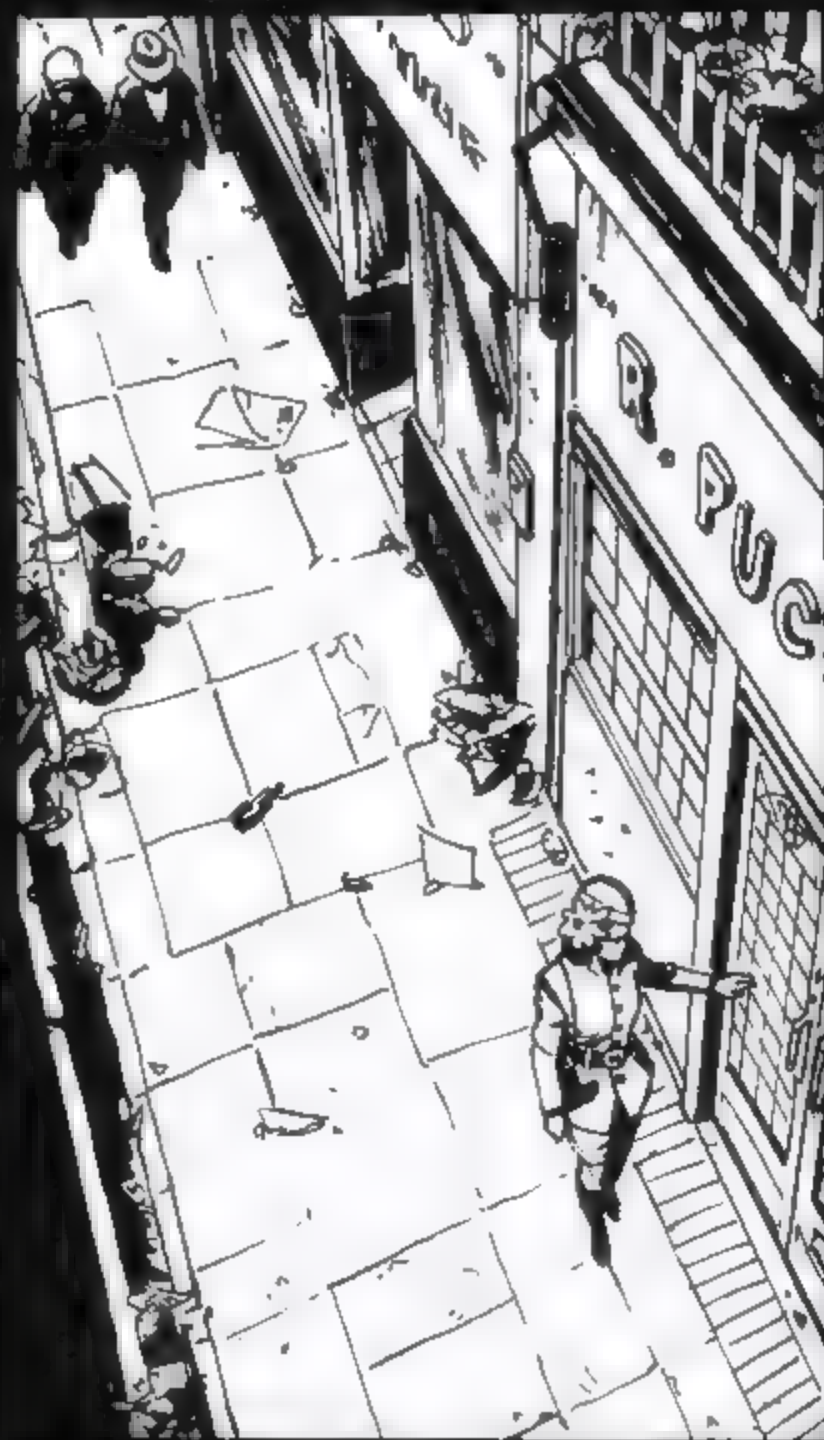


COME ON!











... AND AFTER WE WERE SHOT DOWN, WE MADE CONTACT WITH THE EDELWEISS PIRATES, WHO PASSED US TO THE ZAZOUS, WHO GOT US ACROSS THE CHANNEL.

OKAY... I'M SATISFIED.

IT LOOKS LIKE THE OTHER ESCAPE ROUTES ARE COMPROMISED.

SO THE ONLY WAY WE CAN GET YOU OUT IS VIA LIVERPOOL.

BUT RAKOV WILL KNOW THAT TOO. HE'S BOUND TO INCREASE SECURITY.

YOU'RE RIGHT.

BUT WHAT IF WE LOOKED LIKE SMUGGLERS?

LIKE SLASH HOOK AND HIS TRAVELLER FRIENDS?

SINCE THE IRISH GOVERNMENT PUT A **SUPER** HEALTH TAX ON FAGS, HE'S SWITCHED FROM BARE-KNUCKLE FIGHTING TO SMUGGLING.

HE'S BEEN BRIBING THE VOLGS TO GET THEM ACROSS THE WATER.

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN WHAT HAPPENED LAST TIME YOU TEAMED UP WITH THAT PSYCHO?

NO, BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE, SIS.

THE MAN'S AN ANIMAL!

SO AM I.

'BUT HE AND HIS FRIENDS AREN'T QUANT ROMANY GYPSIES. THEY'RE DANGEROUS AND EFFICIENT TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY CRIMS...

THEY'RE A LAW UNTO THEMSELVES.

'EVEN THE VOLGS WOULDN'T GO IN THEIR CAMP WITHOUT TANKS...

'IT'S FULL OF VICIOUS DOGS...

'PLENTY OF GUNS AND THEY KNOW HOW TO USE THEM...

'AND A HOSTILE POPULATION TOTALLY UNITED AGAINST OUTSIDERS.'

I'M LOOKING FOR SLASH HOOK.





YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE, MISTER. I'LL SELL YOU ONE FOR FIFTY EUROS!

I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A SLASH HOOK, I'M LOOKING FOR THE SLASH HOOK.

HE LIVES UP THERE, MISTER, IN 'SOUTHFORK'.

THANKS



HEY, MISTER, HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR YOUR COAT?

IT'S NOT FOR SALE I'M STILL WEARING IT.

AH, THAT'S GRAND, BUT YOU MIGHTN'T NEED IT AFTER YOU SEE SLASH.



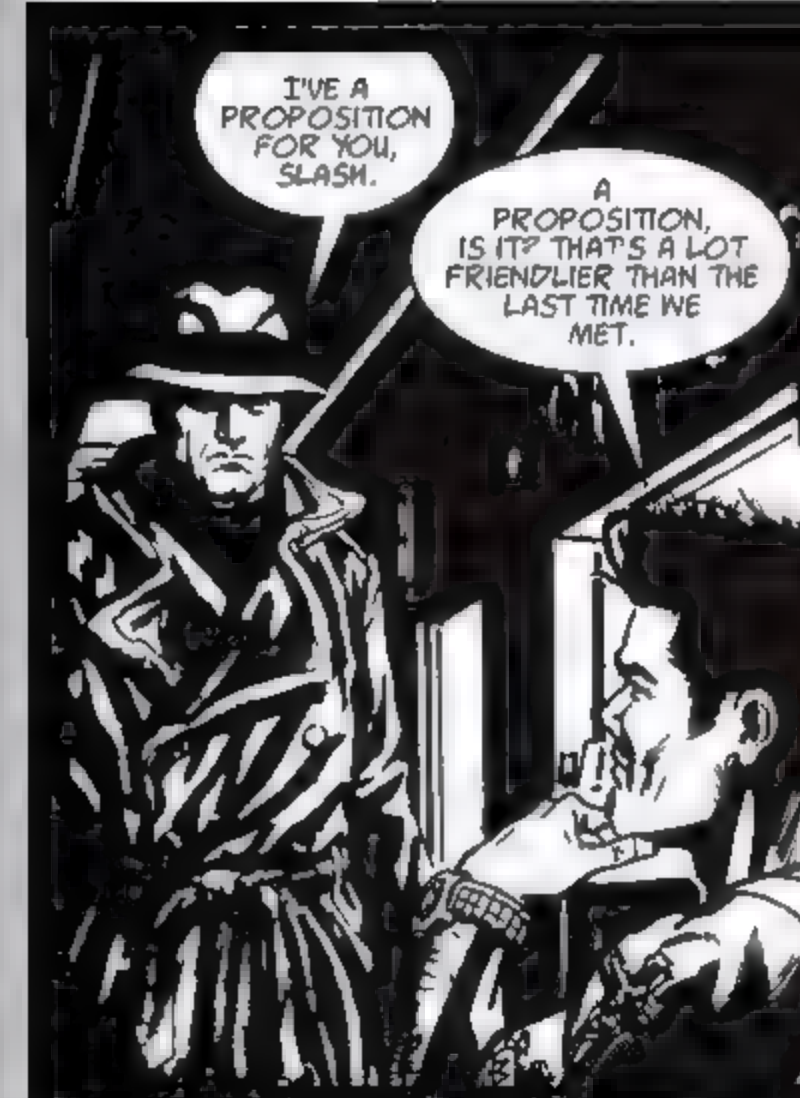
THOUGH IT MIGHT HAVE MORE VENTILATION THEN, WE'D GIVE YOU A BETTER PRICE IF YOU SOLD IT NOW, WHILE IT'S STILL IN GOOD CONDITION.



COME ON IN, BILL. I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.

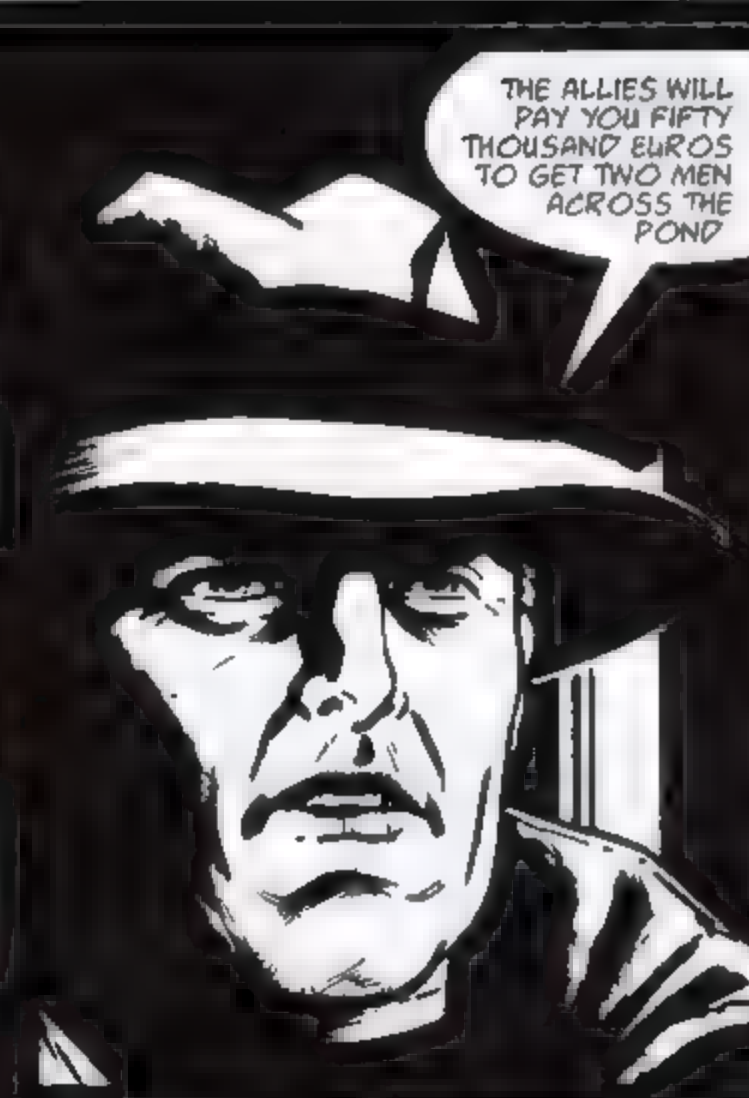
I WATCHED YOU ON TV.

IT'S A DOCUMENTARY ENTITLED 'DESPERATE MAN GETS IN WAY OUT OF HIS DEPTH'.

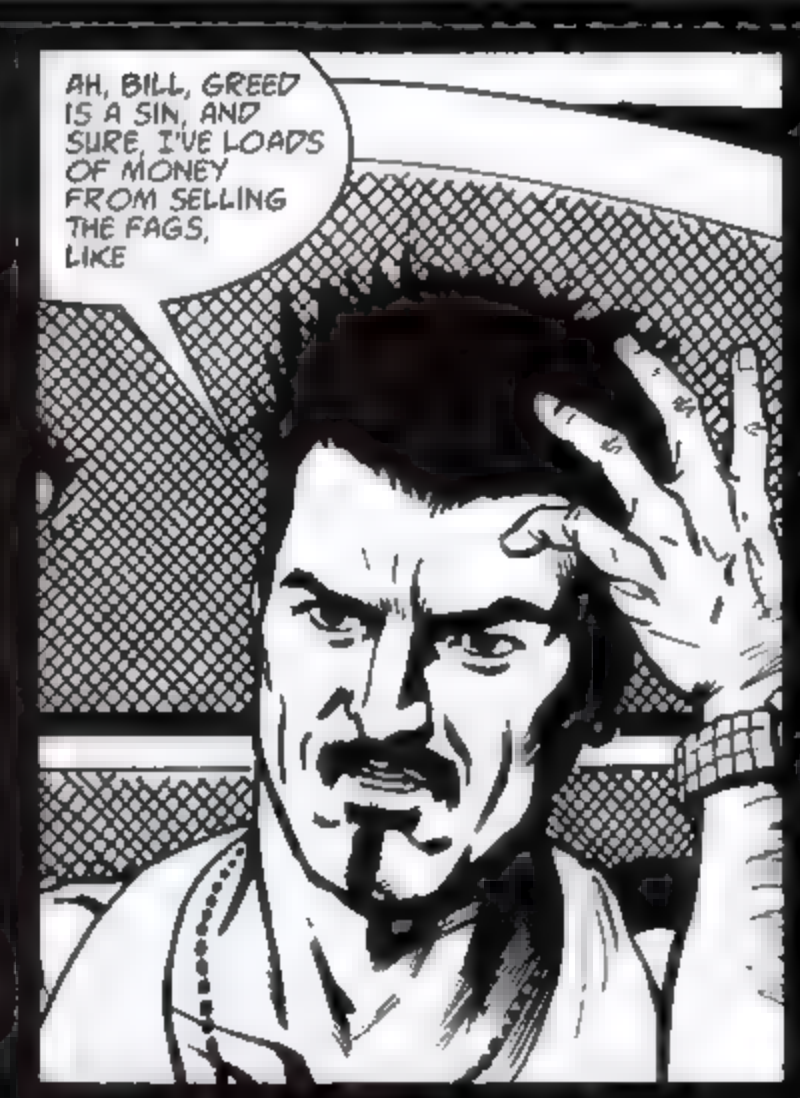


I'VE A PROPOSITION FOR YOU, SLASH.

A PROPOSITION, IS IT? THAT'S A LOT FRIENDLIER THAN THE LAST TIME WE MET.



THE ALLIES WILL PAY YOU FIFTY THOUSAND EUROS TO GET TWO MEN ACROSS THE POND



AH, BILL, GREED IS A SIN, AND SURE, I'VE LOADS OF MONEY FROM SELLING THE FAGS, LIKE



A PACKET COSTS TWENTY EUROS IN THE AULD SOD MINE ARE SEVEN EUROS.

FILLED WITH ONLY THE FINEST COW DUNG AND EXTRA TAR AND NICOTINE!



WHAT DO YOU WANT, SLASH?

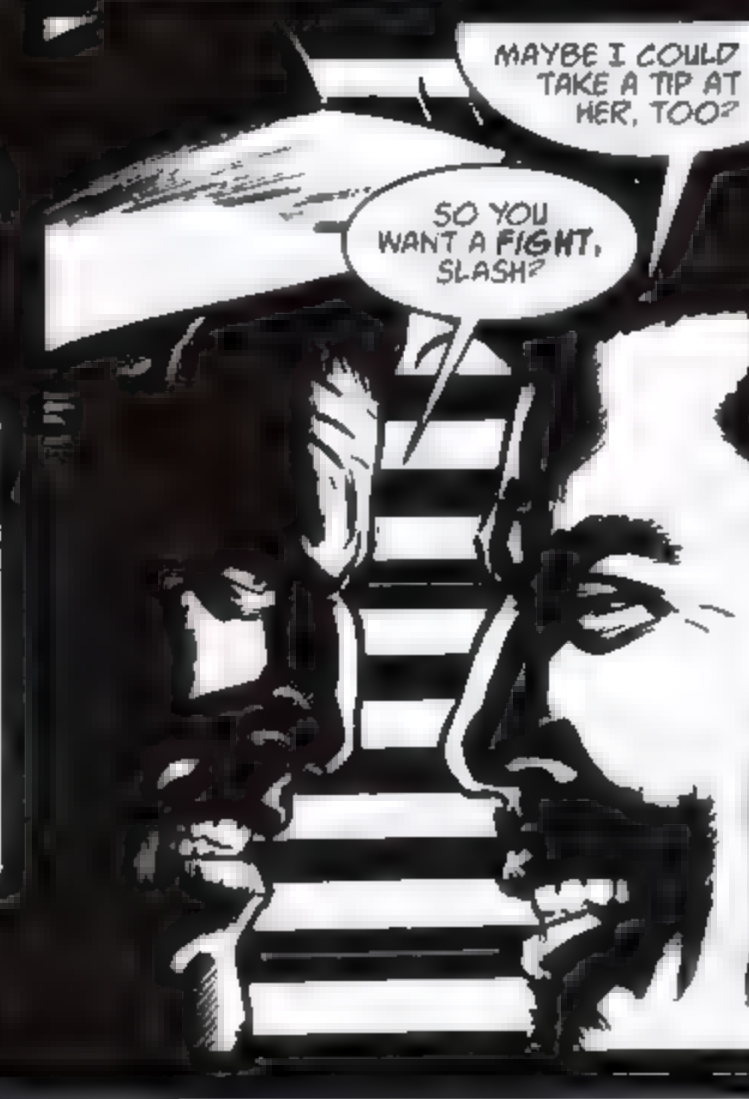
YOUR SISTER, BILL. SHE'S A GRAND-LOOKING GIRL. LITTLE SKINNY FOR MY TASTE.



... BUT I'LL LOSE NO TIME PUTTING A BELLY ON HER.

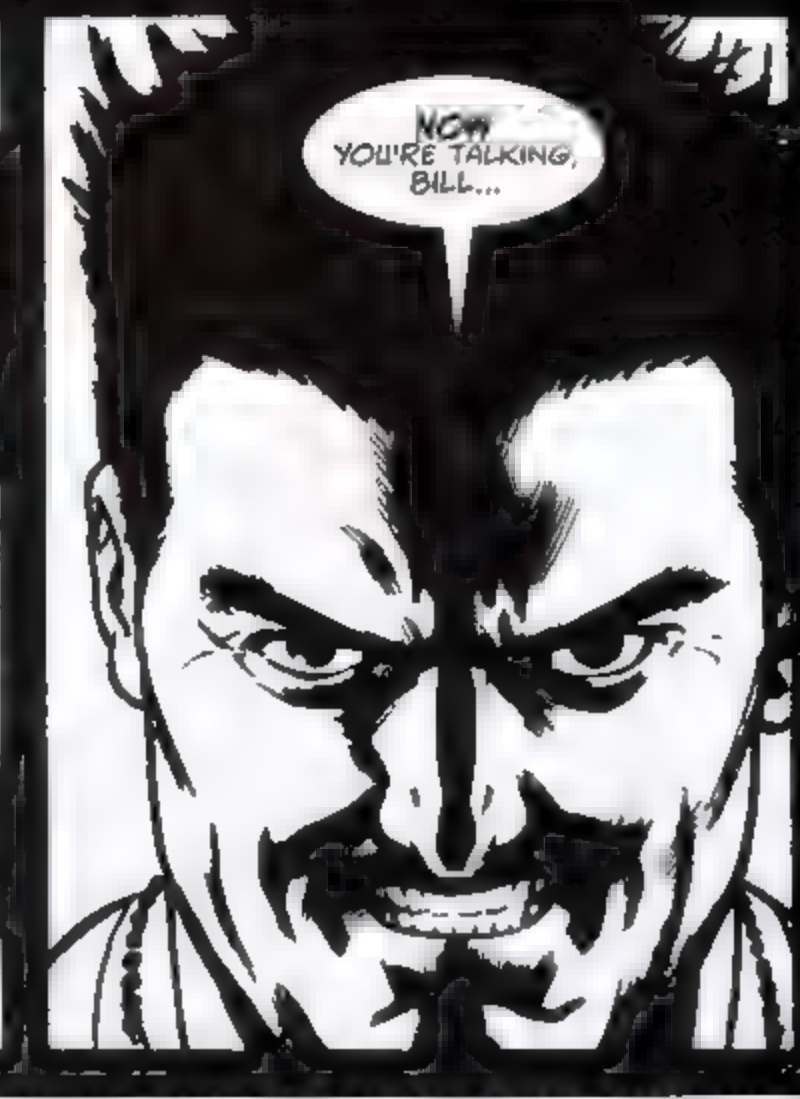


OR MAYBE YOUR WIFE?



MAYBE I COULD TAKE A TIP AT HER, TOO?

SO YOU WANT A FIGHT, SLASH?



NOW YOU'RE TALKING, BILL...



# SAVAGE

BOOK 74 SECRET CITY PART 8



SLASH HAS HANDS LIKE LUMP-HAMMERS! HE'LL BRING EXTINCTION TO THE ENGLISHMAN!



DIG IN HARD, SLASH!



THIRTY SECONDS TO COME UP TO THE SCRATCH.



TWENTY... FIFTEEN...

ARE YE BEAT, BILL? ARE YE BEAT?

SCRIPT: PAT HILLS  
ART: PATRICK MURPHY  
LETTERS: KYLE DE VILL



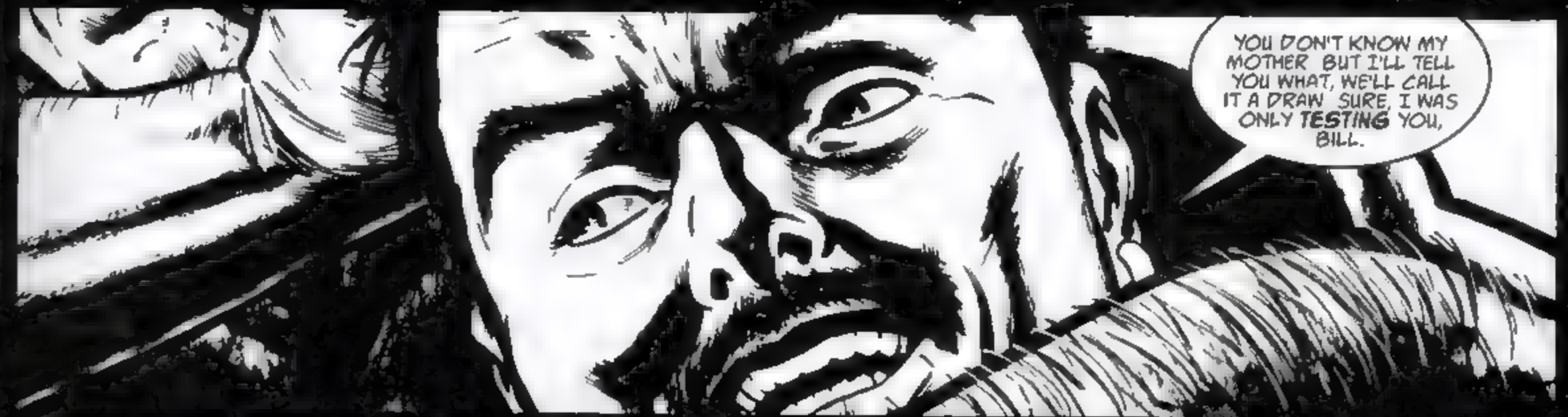
UUUGH! YE SNEAKY SETTLED BASTARD!



THE ENGLISHMAN HAS FOUND HIS WEAKNESS. SLASH IS VAIN ABOUT HIS LOOKS AND ALWAYS GUARDS HIS FACE.



GIVE IN, OR I'LL GIVE YOU A FACE EVEN YOUR MOTHER WOULDN'T LOVE.

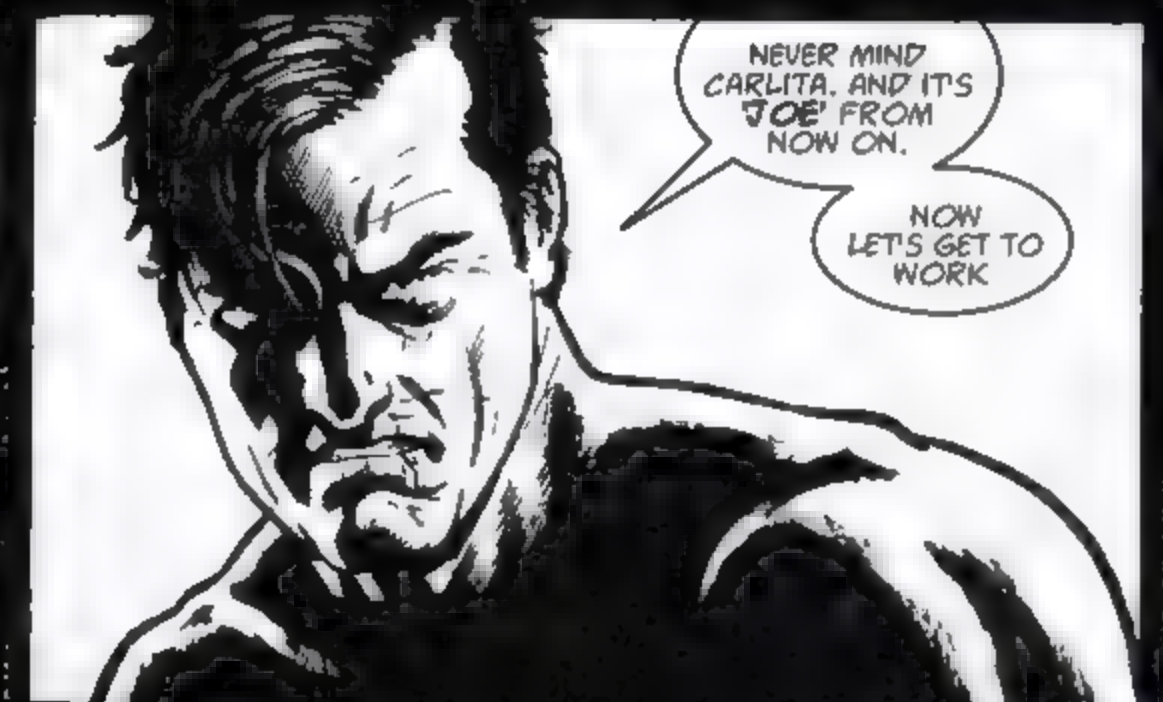


YOU DON'T KNOW MY MOTHER, BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, WE'LL CALL IT A DRAW. SURE, I WAS ONLY TESTING YOU, BILL.



I COULDN'T WORK WITH A MAN I DON'T RESPECT, ONE WHO DOESN'T CARE ABOUT THE WOMEN IN HIS FAMILY.

WILL YOU PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR ME WITH YOUR SISTER, BILL?



NEVER MIND CARLITA. AND IT'S JOE FROM NOW ON.

NOW LET'S GET TO WORK.



VOLGAN  
HEADQUARTERS,  
LIVERPOOL

<COLONEL  
RAKOV! THIS  
IS A MOST  
PLEASANT  
SURPRISE!>

<I WOULD HAVE  
SENT A CAR TO JOHN  
LENNON AIRPORT IF  
I'D KNOWN.>

<I WANT AS  
FEW PEOPLE AS  
POSSIBLE TO BE  
AWARE OF MY  
PRESENCE  
HERE.>

<I TRUST  
YOU HAD A  
PLEASANT  
FLIGHT?>

<THERE WERE NO  
ENEMY AIRCRAFT  
ATTACKS, IF THAT  
IS WHAT YOU  
MEAN.>

<AND NOW THE ALLIES'  
HAMMERSTEIN ROBOTS HAVE  
BEEN DISCREDITED, IT IS ONLY  
A MATTER OF WEEKS BEFORE  
OUR NEW VENGEANCE  
WEAPONS ARE DEPLOYED  
AND THEY ARE DRIVEN INTO  
THE SEA.>

<UNLIKE THE HAMMERSTEINS,  
THEY HAVE NO MORAL  
SCRUPLES AND WILL THERE-  
FORE BE MORE EFFECTIVE.>

<AND THAT BRINGS ME TO  
THE PURPOSE OF MY VISIT.  
I HAVE INFORMATION THAT  
TWO ALLIED PRISONERS  
ESCAPED FROM  
UGELGORSK AND HAVE  
REACHED BRITAIN.>

<IT IS VITAL  
THEY DO NOT  
REVEAL TO DUBLIN  
ITS SECRETS.>

<YOU THINK  
THEY WILL TRY TO  
DEPART FROM  
LIVERPOOL?>

<IT IS THE ONLY ROUTE  
AVAILABLE TO THEM.  
I HAVE SUCCESSFULLY  
SHUT DOWN THE  
OTHER ESCAPE  
LINES.>

<BUT THERE ARE SHORE  
PATROLS AND CONTROL  
POSTS ON ALL COASTAL  
ROADS. I'VE DOUBLED  
SECURITY SINCE THE  
INVASION.>

<THEN  
TREBLE IT.  
NOTHING MUST  
BE LEFT TO  
CHANCE.>

<I WANT THESE  
MEN...>

<...AND THE  
TERRORISTS WHO  
ARE ASSISTING  
THEM!>

<THE FIELD  
TRIALS HAVE BEEN  
SUCCESSFUL?>

<VERY. COMPLETE REGIMENTS  
OF BLACKBLOODS HAVE  
BEEN MANUFACTURED AND WILL  
SHORTLY BE TRANSFERRED  
FROM UGELGORSK.>





FORMBY, NEAR LIVERPOOL

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO COME ON THIS MISSION, JAN. YOU'VE DONE MORE THAN ENOUGH FOR THE RESISTANCE

YOU'VE ALSO GOT YOUR SON TO THINK OF.

HE'S SAFE, SIR, AND I KNOW THE SANDS BETTER THAN ANY OF YOU. I USED TO TAKE KIDS ON FIELD TRIPS THERE WHEN I WAS A TEACHER.

A TEACHER, IS IT? I'LL FEEL BETTER KNOWING I CAN HOLD YOUR HAND IN THE DARK, MISS.

HUR HUR HUR!

PASS ME A PACKET OF THE MERCHANDISING, SKIP.

THEY ARE POISON. THERE'S SO MUCH ARSENIC IN THEM, ONCE YOU'VE FINISHED SMOKING THEM, YOU CAN USE THE BUTTS FOR RAT POISON AT NO EXTRA CHARGE.

JOE...?

I DON'T SMOKE. I HAVEN'T HAD A CIGARETTE IN YEARS.

APART FROM THE NIGHT OUR EX-PRIME MINISTER WAS EXECUTED

OH, PLEASE — NO. THEY SMELL LIKE POISON



WHEN SCOOTY WAS FOUND GUILTY OF COLLABORATING WITH THE INVADERS... THE MURDER OF INNOCENT CIVILIANS... AND USING DEPLETED URANIUM BOMBS AT THE INTERNATIONAL WAR CRIMES TRIBUNAL.

I PRAYED TO THE LORD FOR GUIDANCE! HE SAID I WAS RIGHT TO SUPPORT THE VOLGAN PRESIDENT!

I HAD A LITTLE CIGAR THAT NIGHT.

WE'RE COMING UP TO THE CHECKPOINT NOW. GET READY.

DON'T THINK OF IT AS A CHECKPOINT, JOE. THINK OF IT AS A TOLLGATE. I SIMPLY HAVE TO PAY THE TOLL

FURS... PERFUME... AND PULSE-HARDENED LAPTOPS...

SO PUT THE HARDWARE AWAY.

WAIT! SOMETHING'S WRONG!



# SAVAGE

BOOK 7 SECRET CITY PART 8



SORRY, SLASH. WE HAVE TO MAKE THIS LOOK GOOD — THE BOSS FROM LONDON IS UP HERE



SECRET PAT MILLS ART PATRICK BERNARD LETTERS BLAKE DE WILLE

NO PROBLEM, VIKTOR. THIS IS MY COUSIN SEAMUS.

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

GOT INTO A BIT OF A FIGHT WITH ME.



YOU DO THAT TO FAMILY?

'COURSE. IF HE WAS A STRANGER, I'D HAVE KILLED HIM. BUT BLOOD IS THICKER THAN WATER, ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE SPILLING IT.



WHO'S THE GIRL? SHE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A TRAVELLER.



SHE DOESN'T HAVE HANDS MADE COARSE FROM WASHING CLOTHES IN A BASIN OF COLD WATER...

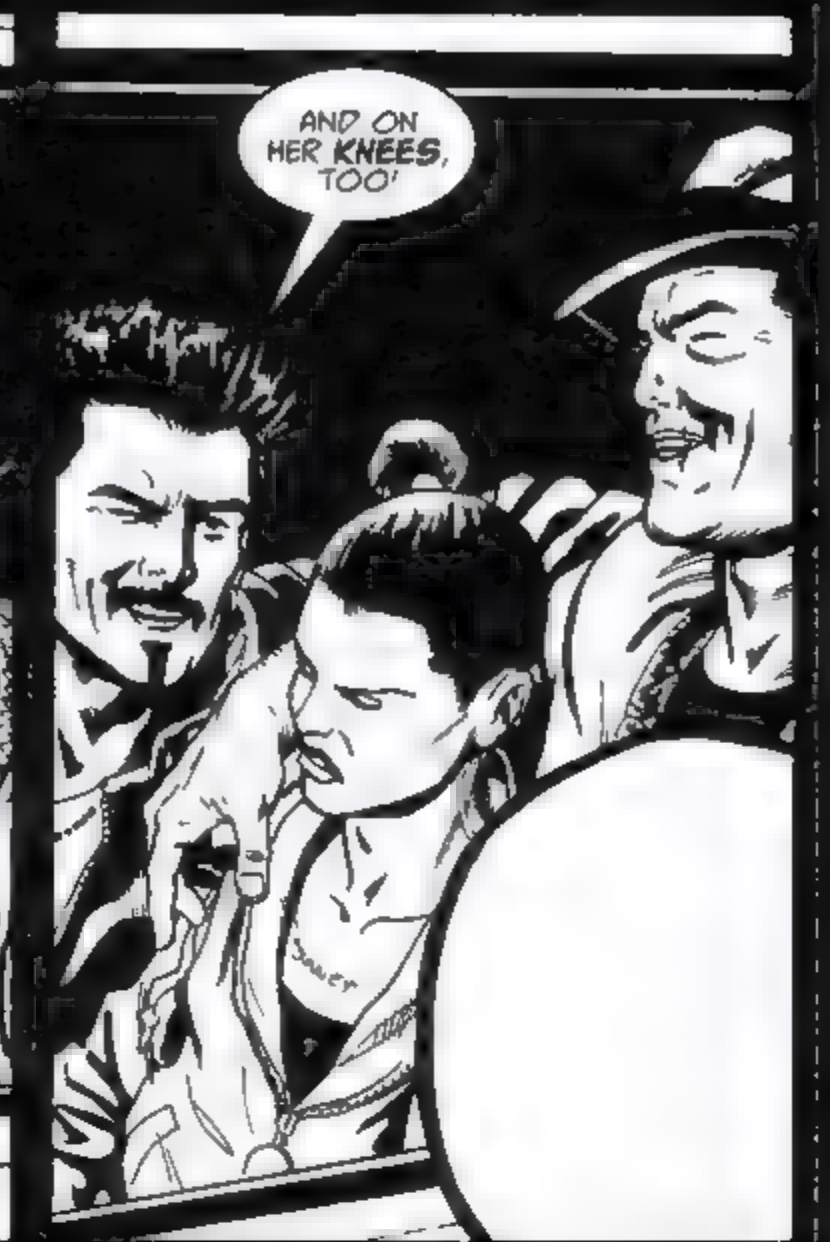


THAT'S 'COS SHE'S A ROMANY PRINCESS.  
THE APPLE OF HER FATHER'S EYE HE GOT ALL HER SISTERS TO DO THE WORK

BUT NOW SHE'S WITH ME I'LL PUT SOME CALLOUSES ON HER HANDS.



AND ON HER KNEES, TOO!



WHO ARE THEY?

MORE OF MY COUSINS, VIKTOR.

AND HOW MANY COUSINS HAVE YOU GOT, SLASH?

IT'S HARD TO TELL. THE LADIES FIND US IMPOSSIBLE TO RESIST. THEY SAY THERE'S EVEN A BRANCH OF THE FAMILY IN VOLGOW



AND HERE'S A FEW PRESENTS FROM US ALL AS TOKENS OF OUR APPRECIATION

FOR ALL THE GOOD WORK YOU'RE DOING, BRINGING CIVILISATION TO THE BEEFHEDS.

THANK YOU, SLASH. THEY WILL DO NICELY ON YOUR WAY.



NO WONDER THEY CALL THE VOLGS A MAFIA STATE!







LATER —

ANY REPORTS OF SUSPICIOUS ACTIVITY?

NOTHING COLONEL.



BUT THE TERROR BOMBERS WILL USE THIS ROUTE TO ESCAPE TO IRELAND, I AM SURE OF IT.

IT'S BEEN QUIET ALL ALONG THE COAST. A FEW SOLDIERS ARRESTED FOR HELPING CIGARETTE SMUGGLERS, BUT OTHERWISE NOTHING.

CIGARETTE SMUGGLERS?

YES, EVER SINCE THEIR GOVERNMENT PUT ON A HEALTH TAX, THERE'S BEEN A HUGE DEMAND IN IRELAND FOR CHEAP TOBACCO.

WE HAVE ONE OFFICER DOWNSTAIRS CAUGHT WITH FURS, PERFUME AND COMPUTERS IN HIS POSSESSION.



REMAIN SEATED, LIEUTENANT! TELL ME... WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF??

THEY WERE TRAVELLERS HEADING BACK TO IRELAND, COLONEL. I CONFISCATED ALL THE GOODS IN THEIR VEHICLE.



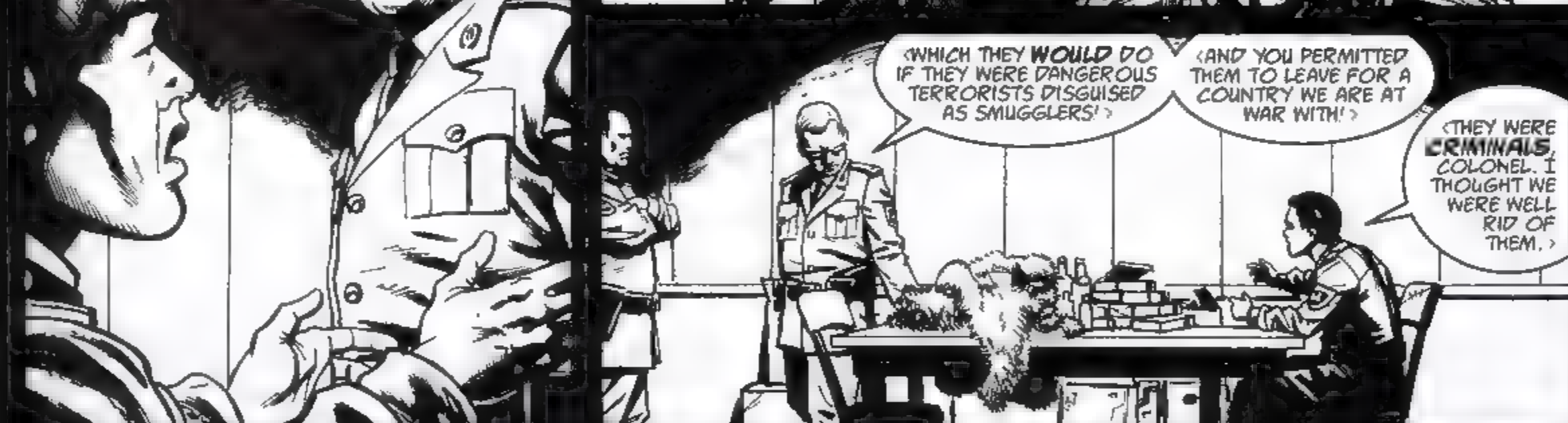
I WAS GOING TO HAND THEM IN, COLONEL.

YES, OF COURSE YOU WERE.



HOW MANY WERE THERE?

SIX MEN AND A GIRL. THEIR STORIES WERE BELIEVABLE AND THEY LOOKED AUTHENTIC.



WHICH THEY WOULD DO IF THEY WERE DANGEROUS TERRORISTS DISGUISED AS SMUGGLERS?

AND YOU PERMITTED THEM TO LEAVE FOR A COUNTRY WE ARE AT WAR WITH?

THEY WERE CRIMINALS, COLONEL. I THOUGHT WE WERE WELL RID OF THEM.



CLEARLY BRIBES FROM THE SMUGGLERS. BUT HE'S NOT A TRAITOR. IT'S JUST NORMAL SMUGGLING.

THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS NORMAL SMUGGLING. TAKE ME TO HIM!

HE WAS IN CHARGE OF THE CONTROL POST AT FORMBY. WE ARRESTED HIM TO MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF HIM.

OH YES, WE WILL MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF HIM!



SIX FUR COATS.

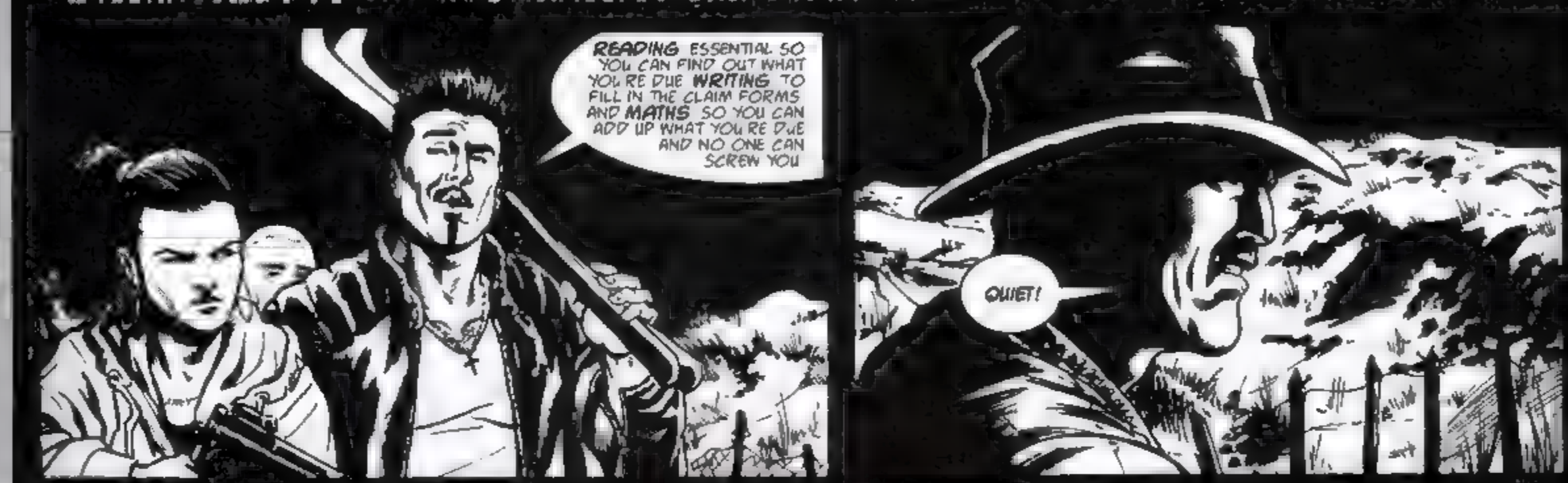
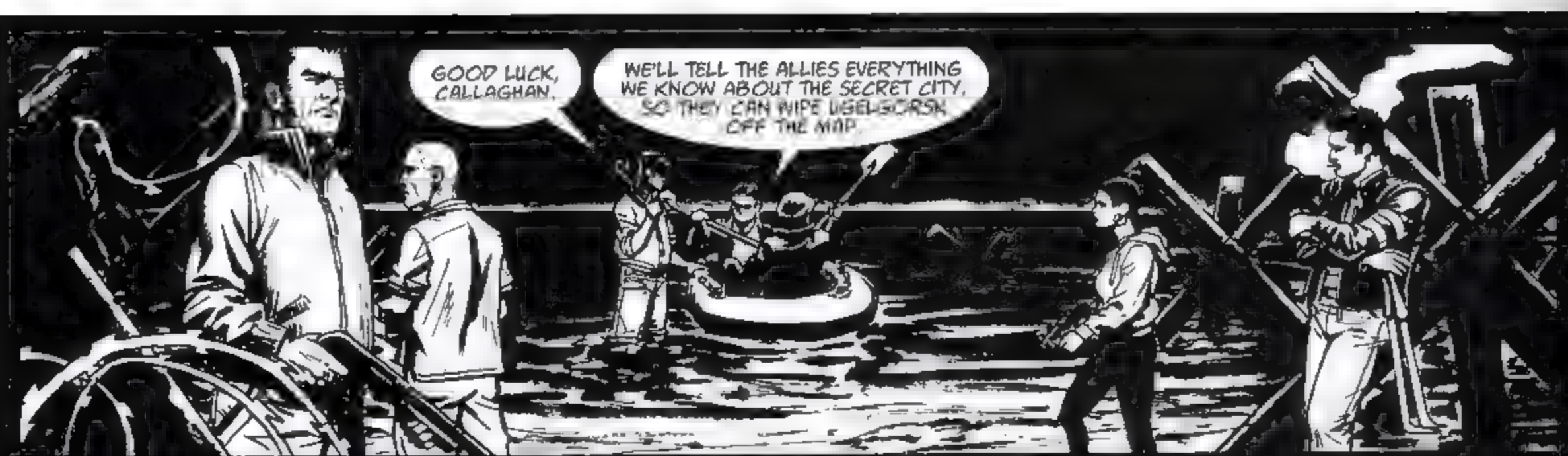
I WILL ALLOW YOU TO KEEP ONE.

YOU'RE GOING TO NEED IT WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

HAVE ALL AVAILABLE UNITS CONVERGE ON FORMBY SANDS! THEY MUST NOT ESCAPE!

AT ONCE, COLONEL.



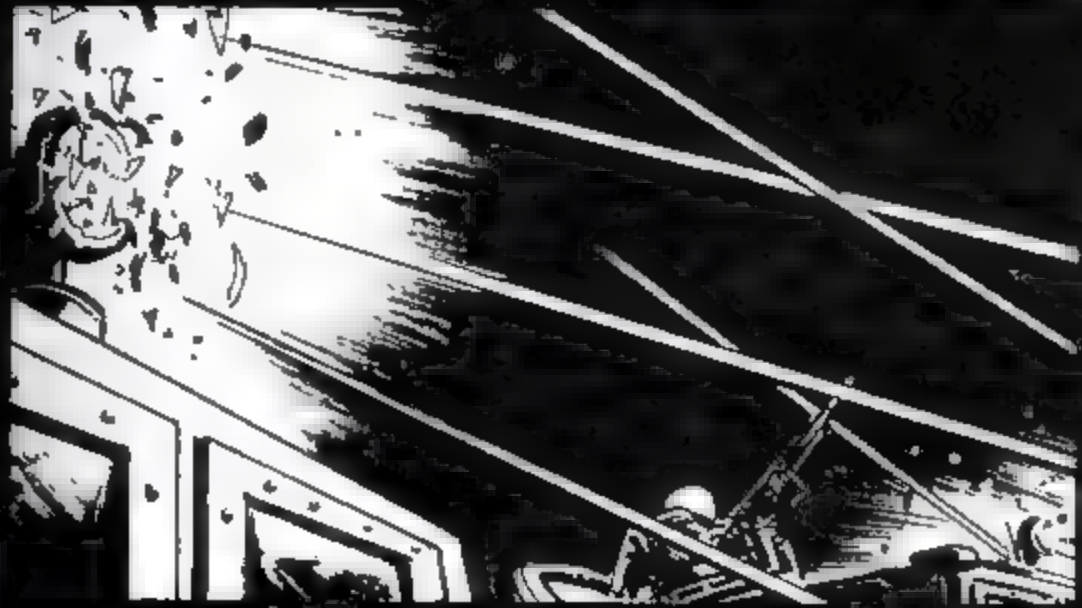




# SAVAGE

BOOK 7

SECRET CITY PART 10



AH FECK, NO!  
NOT SCATTERS!  
MY SECOND COUSIN!



AH POX,  
THEY GOT  
SKIP TOO! MY  
FIRST COUSIN!  
IT JUST GETS  
WORSE!



THEIR  
MAMS'LL HAVE  
MY HEAD FOR  
THIS!

I HAVE  
NOTHING TO  
LOSE NOW!

SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK O'BRIEN  
LETTERS  
KYLE  
DE VILLE





I WON'T EVEN  
BE ABLE TO BRING  
THEIR BODIES BACK  
FOR A PROPER  
BURIAL.



I'D HAVE GOTTEN  
A LOVELY GRANITE  
HEADSTONE FOR  
SCATTERS!



AND A MARBLE  
MONUMENT FOR  
SKIP!



THE  
TERRORISTS  
ARE DONE FOR!  
ADVANCE!



WHAT IS  
HAPPENING??



WE APPEAR TO  
BE IN THE MIDDLE  
OF A MINEFIELD,  
COLONEL!

BUT  
THAT IS NOT  
POSSIBLE!



THE MINES SHOULD  
BE OVER TO THE LEFT!  
NOT HERE!

WHAT'S  
GOING ON?



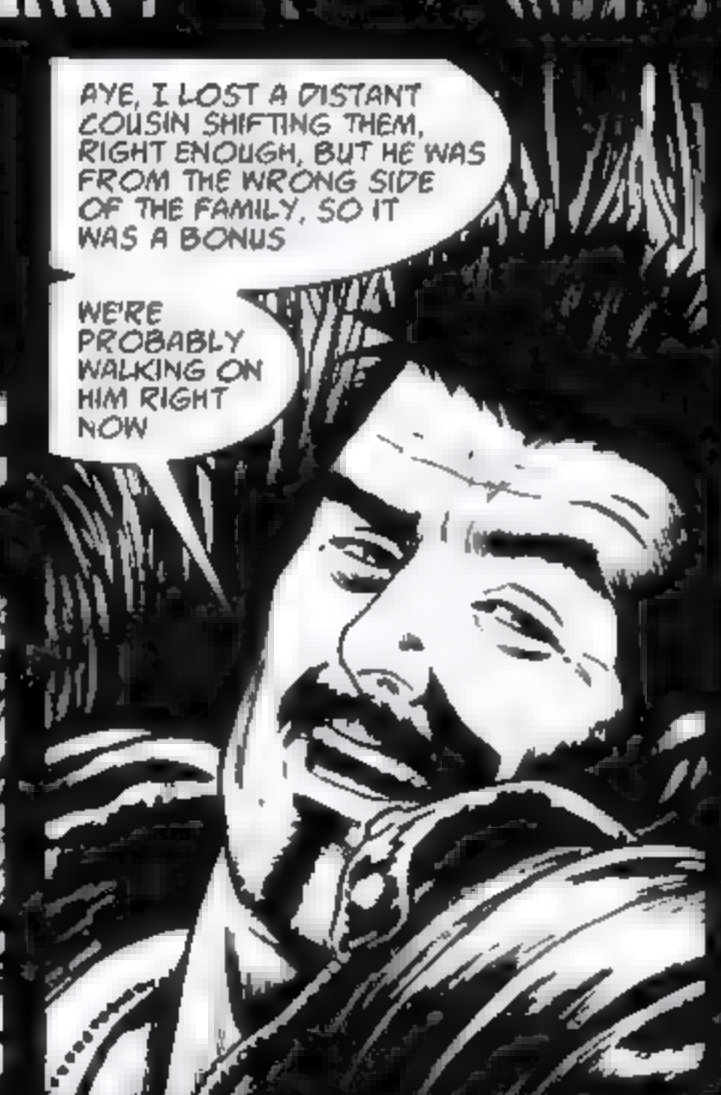
IT WAS A FEW  
MONTHS BACK, ME  
AND THE BOYS WERE  
LOADING UP THE BOATS  
WITH THE FAGS, LIKE, AND  
IT WAS TAKING ALL FECKING  
NIGHT 'COS OF THE MINES...  
SO WE MOVED THEM  
OVER A BIT.



WHAT?

WELL,  
THEY WERE  
GETTING IN THE WAY  
OF BUSINESS,  
SEE?

THAT IS  
INSANE.



AYE, I LOST A DISTANT  
COUSIN SHIFTING THEM,  
RIGHT ENOUGH, BUT HE WAS  
FROM THE WRONG SIDE  
OF THE FAMILY, SO IT  
WAS A BONUS.

WE'RE  
PROBABLY  
WALKING ON  
HIM RIGHT  
NOW.



YOU'RE CRAZY, BUT  
A HERO, SLASH!  
LET'S GO!

COMING  
FROM YOU, THAT'S  
A COMPLIMENT,  
JOE.

I'LL LOOK  
FORWARD TO  
WORKING WITH YOU  
AGAIN!



TWO WEEKS LATER, LONDON —

I'VE GOT  
SOME GOOD  
NEWS, JAN.

THE  
SECRET CITY'S  
BEEN  
DESTROYED?

YEAH, CALLAGHAN  
AND HOLBROOK GAVE  
BOMBER COMMAND  
THE FINAL INFORMATION  
THEY NEEDED TO DO  
THE JOB.

'U.S. LONG-RANGE BOMBERS  
DROPPED BUNKER-BUSTER  
BOMBS ON UGELGORSK

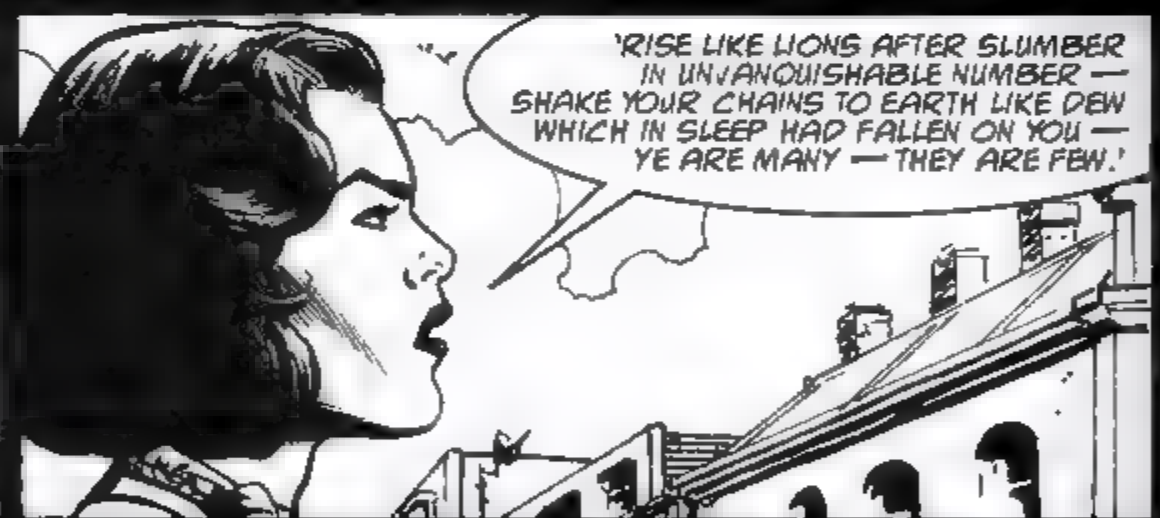
THEY COMPLETELY OBLITERATED  
THE MANUFACTURING PLANTS  
AND THE ROBOTS

'AND JUST IN TIME... IF THEY'D  
BEEN USED IN COMBAT,  
THEY'D HAVE CHANGED THE  
COURSE OF THE WAR.

'CALLAGHAN TOLD ME  
ABOUT THEIR PSYCHOPATHIC  
PERSONALITY...

'THEY WERE PROGRAMMED WITH A  
PARTICULAR HAIR-TOWARDS  
THE CAPTURED HAMMERSTEINS  
USED FOR TRAINING.'





**END OF  
BOOK SEVEN**



ANOTHER BRITAIN.  
ANOTHER 2010.

# SAVAGE

BOOK 8

RISE LIKE  
LIONS PART 1

«GET SAVAGE!»

UK  
OK

VOLGS  
OUT!

SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK  
EDWARDS  
LETTERS  
DANIEL  
DE VILLE

«KORSAKOV TO  
CONTROL. BREAKING  
DOWN TARGET'S  
DOOR»

«CONTACT!  
IT'S SAVAGE,  
ALL RIGHT!»

I'M  
NOT SAVAGE!  
I'M ON YOUR  
SIDE!

I'VE  
ALWAYS  
CO-OPERATED  
WITH YOU!





THIS IS A MISTAKE!  
CAPTAIN YAKUSHEV —  
HE'S MY CONTACT!  
TALK TO HIM!



'SEE YOU!'

I HAVE  
YAKUSHEV SAYS  
'VIVIDIMIA!'



'IN A DAWN RAID, A SPEZNATZ  
SQUAD TARGETED AN APARTMENT  
IN A SOUTH LONDON TOWER BLOCK,  
WHERE BRITAIN'S MOST WANTED  
MAN, BILL SAVAGE, WAS HIDING.

DAD!



'AFTER AN INTENSE FIREFIGHT,  
SAVAGE AND MEMBERS OF  
HIS TERRORIST GANG WERE  
ELIMINATED.

THE SPEZNATZ LEADER THEN ISSUED  
THE CODENORD CONFIRMING THE  
CRIMINAL MASTERMIND —  
RESPONSIBLE FOR COUNTLESS  
ATROCITIES — WAS FINALLY DEAD.

GERONIMO.



WELCOMING THE NEWS,  
THE NEWLY PROMOTED  
MAJOR GENERAL  
RAKOV, IN CHARGE OF  
COUNTER-TERRORIST  
OPERATIONS, HAD  
THIS TO SAY...

A SAMPLE  
OF THE TARGET'S  
DNA HAS PROVED IT IS  
SAVAGE. THE BODY  
HAS BEEN BURIED IN  
AN UNMARKED  
GRAVE.



WITH THE ELIMINATION  
OF THIS BITTER-ENDER,  
WE CAN BEGIN THE PROCESS  
OF MAKING PEACE WITH  
THE ALLIES.



SO HE'S FINALLY  
DEAD.

I HEARD SAVAGE  
DIED YEARS AGO IN  
A CAVE IN NORTH  
WALES.

THE SPEZNATZ  
WEREN'T WEARING  
HELMET-CAMS... SO  
NO FOOTAGE. THAT'S  
SUSPICIOUS.



DOES ANYONE  
SERIOUSLY  
BELIEVE THE  
NEWS ANY-  
MORE?

AND IT'S  
AMAZING WHAT  
YOU CAN DO  
WITH PHOTO-  
SHOP.

THE  
VOLGS MUST  
BE DESPERATE  
TO FAKE HIS  
DEATH.



BUT IF IT WAS  
SAVAGE, THEY  
SHOULDN'T HAVE  
SHOT HIM IN COLD  
BLOOD. THERE  
SHOULD HAVE  
BEEN A  
TRIAL.

WHAT DO  
YOU THINK,  
JOE?



SAVAGE DIDN'T  
DESERVE A  
TRIAL.

EVERYONE  
KNOWS HE WAS  
GUILTY.





SAVAGE WAS A TERRORIST. I'M GLAD HE'S DEAD.

SHOW SOME RESPECT!



HE WAS A HERO!



HE FOUGHT LONG AND HARD TO THROW THE INVADERS OUT OF OUR COUNTRY!



WHY IS A MAN A TERRORIST WHEN HE FIGHTS FOR FREEDOM AGAINST UNIFORMED TERRORISTS?



HOW DO WE KNOW HIS ACTS OF TERRORISM AGAINST CIVILIANS WEREN'T FALSE FLAG OPS BY THE VOLGS?

I DUNNO, MATE. I JUST RUN A CAFE AND KEEP MY NOSE OUT OF POLITICS.



WHAT CAN I GET YOU, LOVE?

I'D LIKE A TROPO GRANDE HALF-SKINNY CAPPUCCINO, ONE PUMP FELLINI SYRUP.



I THINK YOU WANT THAT PLACE DOWN THE ROAD.

WE SELL COFFEE HERE.



WHAT ABOUT A MOCHA ROMA WITH STEAMED SHEEP'S MILK?



COME THROUGH.



I'VE BROUGHT YOUR ORDERS FROM DUBLIN.

IT'S ABOUT TIME. I'VE HEARD NOTHING FOR MONTHS, AND THERE'S BEEN NO MOVEMENT ON THE WELSH FRONT.

WHAT'S GOING ON? DON'T THEY KNOW WE'RE DESPERATE FOR THE FINAL PUSH?

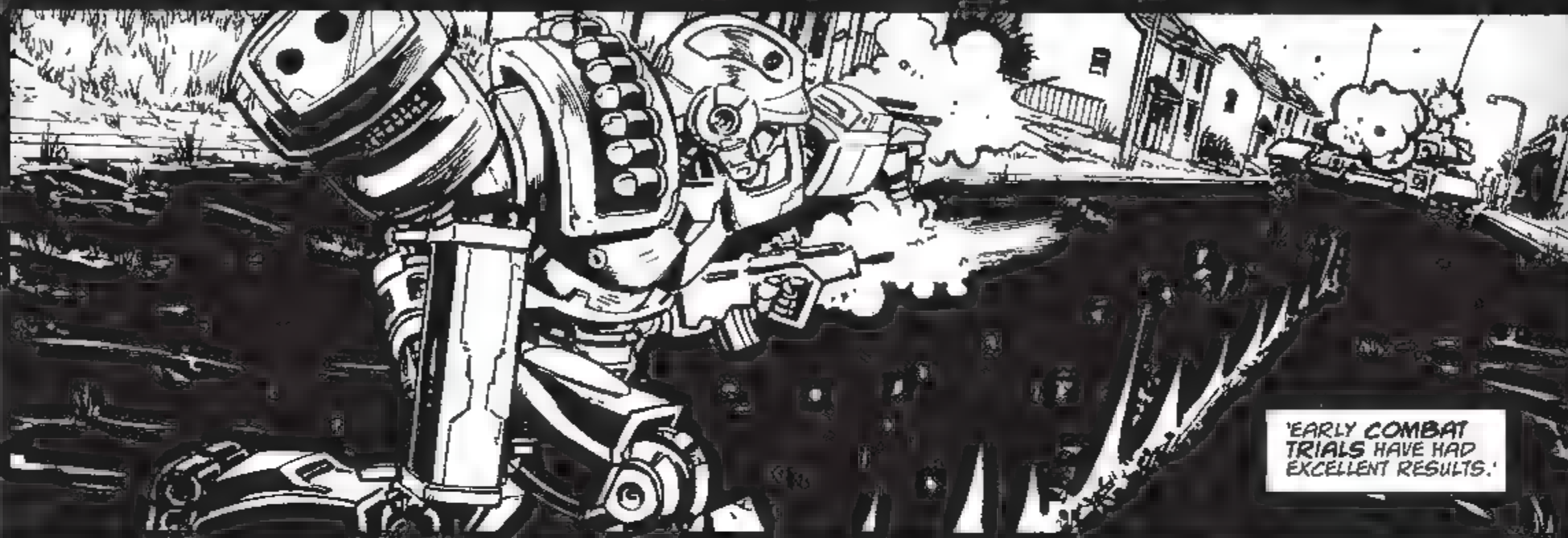


IT'S IMMINENT. QUARTZ HAS DEVELOPED A NEW ARMY OF HAMMERSTEIN MARK TWOS THAT WILL BREAK THE STALEMATE.

THEY'LL NEED TO BE BETTER THAN THE MARK ONES. THEY KILLED ANYTHING THAT MOVED.

THE MARK TWO IS DIFFERENT. IT'S PROGRAMMED BY AN ETHICAL GOVERNOR THAT DISTINGUISHES BETWEEN ENEMIES AND CIVILIANS.

IT MAKES MORAL JUDGEMENTS.



'GOOD. SO WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?'



YOU. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE THE RESISTANCE GROUPS WILL FOLLOW WHEN WE GIVE THE COMMAND.

WE'RE SENDING YOU TO DUBLIN FOR A TOP-LEVEL BRIEFING IN PREPARATION FOR THE BREAKOUT AND THE LIBERATION OF LONDON.

GERONIMO!



NEXT PROG > GETTING HAMMERED!



# SAVAGE

BOOK 8

RISE LIKE  
LIONS PART 3

THOUSANDS OF ALLIED ROBOTS HAVE  
RETAKEN CARDIFF AND SEIZED BRISTOL  
AT THE START OF A MAJOR NEW  
OFFENSIVE AGAINST THE VOLGANS.

THERE HAVE BEEN FURTHER  
ROBOT LANDINGS NEAR  
LIVERPOOL AND GLASGOW

SCRIPT  
PAT MALLS  
ART  
PATRICK  
GIBBARD  
LETTERS  
KALIE  
DE VILLAS

KING CHARLES THE THIRD  
BROADCAST A MESSAGE FROM  
CANADA LAST NIGHT WARNING OF  
THE SUPREME TEST THE BRITISH  
PEOPLE NOW FACED. HE SAID HE  
AND QUEEN DIANA WERE  
PRAYING FOR THEIR LIBERATION.

PRESIDENT DICK QUARTZ  
TOLD A NEWS CONFERENCE THE  
INVASION DID NOT MEAN IT WAS  
TIME FOR STREET PARTIES YET.





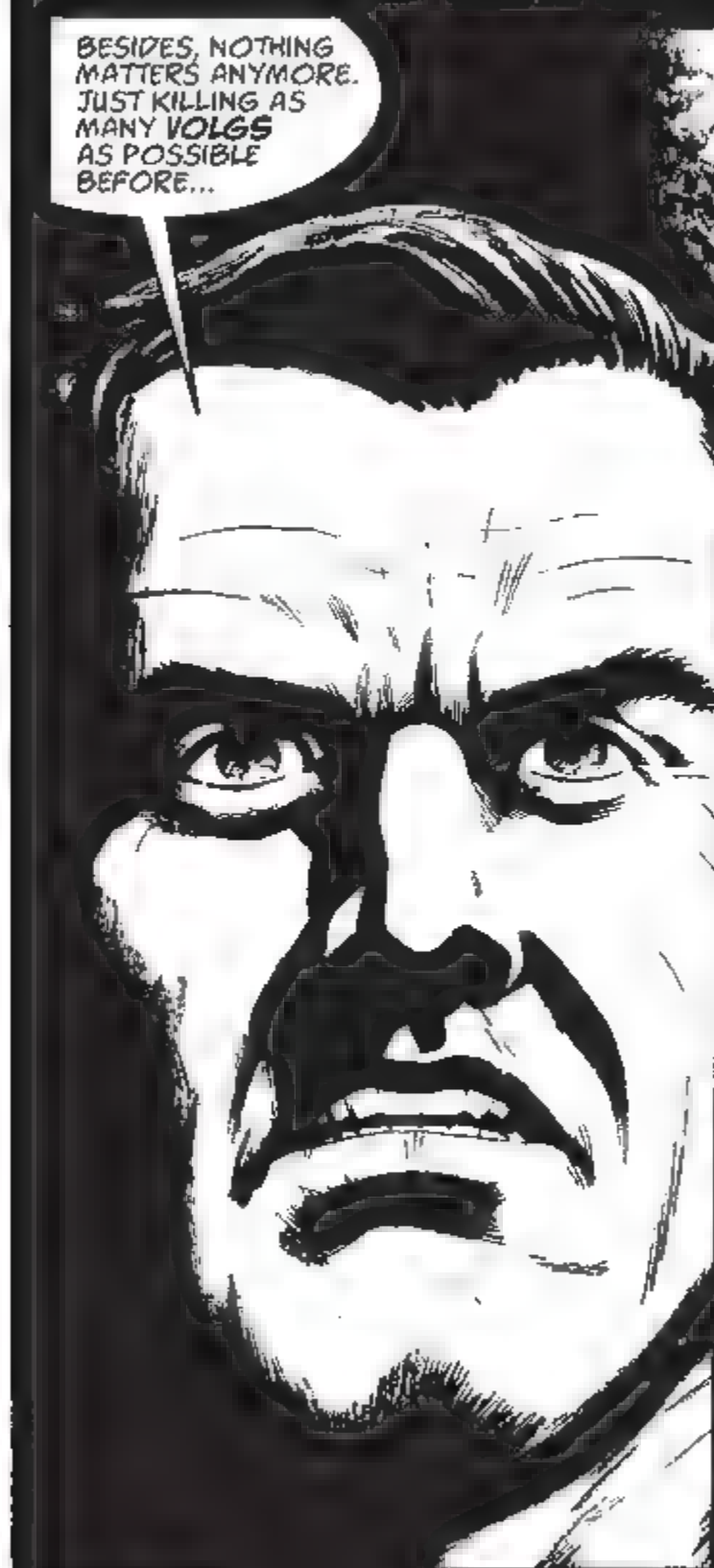




NO! IT'S NOT LADY SHIRLEY ANYMORE. YOU'RE THE ICON NOW. YOU'RE THE SYMBOL OUR COUNTRY NEEDS.

WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU'RE KILLED?

YOU WORRY TOO MUCH, SIS. IT'S NEARLY OVER. ADVANCE HAMMERSTEINS ARE ALREADY HEADING UP THE M.A.



BESIDES, NOTHING MATTERS ANYMORE. JUST KILLING AS MANY VOLGS AS POSSIBLE BEFORE...



BEFORE WHAT?

YOU DON'T WANT TO BE PART OF A POST-WAR BRITAIN, DO YOU? YOU WANT TO DIE.



I'VE HAD NOTHING TO LIVE FOR SINCE THE VOLGS KILLED SHEENA AND THE KIDS.



I'M ALREADY DEAD.



GOODBYE, SIS. TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.

WATCH OUT FOR THE DOUBLE YELLOWS.



TO THE JETTY, HARRY. WE'LL CROSS IN THE DARK, THEN HIT THE BRIDGE FROM THE SOUTH BANK.

THE MARTYRS WILL DO THE BUSINESS FROM THIS SIDE.

IT'S TIME, EVERYONE...



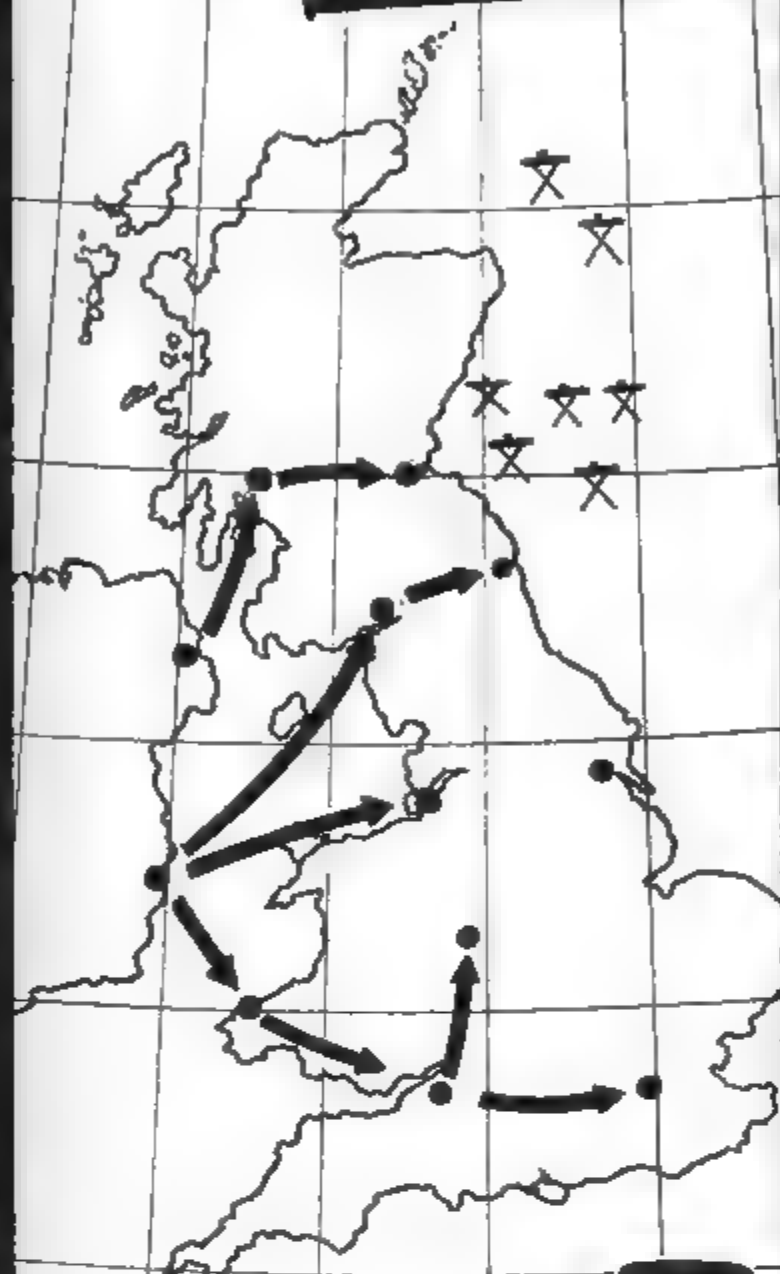
TIME TO RISE LIKE LIONS.



# SAVAGE

BOOK 8

RISE LIKE LIONS PART 4



'ALLIED ROBOT ARMIES ARE NOW ADVANCING EAST TOWARDS THE OIL REFINERY PORTS!

SCRIPT  
PAT HILLS  
ART  
PATRICK HOWARD  
LETTERS  
ELLIE DE VILLIE



'US NAVY SEALS HAVE TAKEN THE NORTH SEA OFFSHORE PLATFORMS AND PREVENTED THE VOLGANS DESTROYING THEM.

'BRITAIN'S NEWLY DISCOVERED OIL RESERVES — THE THIRD LARGEST IN THE WORLD — WERE THE REASON THE VOLGANS FIRST INVADDED THE COUNTRY IN 1999.

'THE VOLGANS CLAIM THE ONLY REASON THE UNITED STATES IS "LIBERATING" BRITAIN IS TO SEIZE ITS OIL.

'THEY ALLEGE BRITAIN IS ABOUT TO BE EXPLOITED BY AMERICAN OIL COMPANIES UNDER SECRET NEW DEALS SIGNED BY THE PROVISIONAL UK GOVERNMENT.

'THESE GUARANTEE QUARTZ OIL, HQ OIL AND SEVEN SISTERS OIL ARE GIVEN A MONOPOLY OF CHEAP CRUDE FOR THIRTY YEARS WITH UP TO SEVENTY-FIVE PER CENT OF THE PROFITS.

'CRITICS SAY BRITAIN IS BEING FORCED TO SURRENDER ITS INDEPENDENCE ONCE AGAIN BUT THE NEWLY ELECTED PRESIDENT DICK QUARTZ HAD THIS TO SAY.

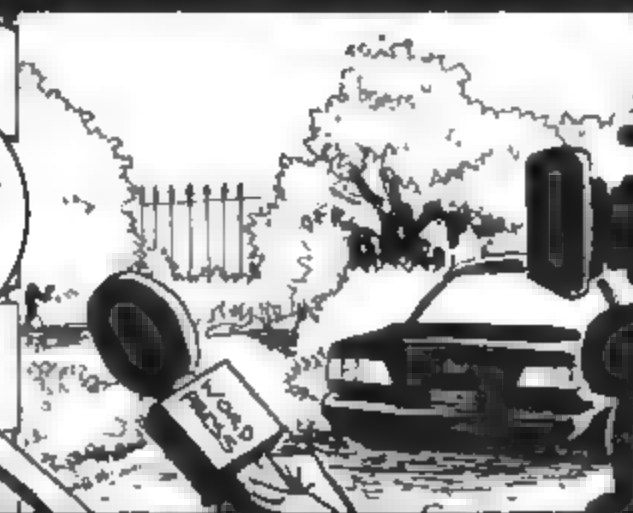


I AM DRIVEN WITH A MISSION FROM THE LORD. HE TOLD ME, 'DICK, GO END THE TYRANNY OF THE VOLGANS IN BRITAIN', AND THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING.

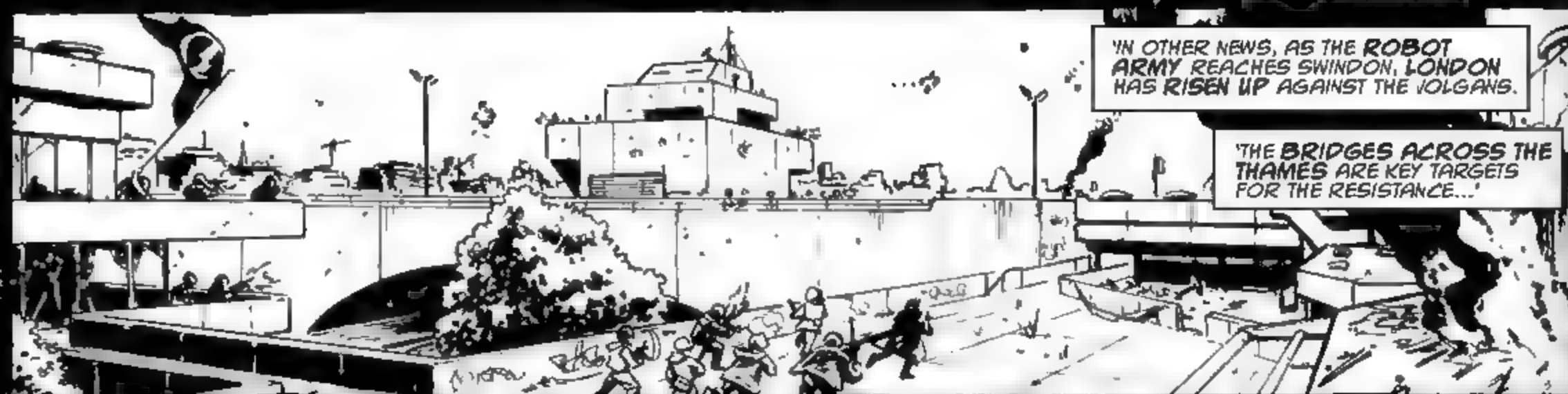
'HIS BROTHER HOWARD ADDED.



IT COSTS A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY TO PROSECUTE THIS WAR, BUT THE OIL BELONGS TO THE BRITISH PEOPLE. IT'S THEIR WEALTH. IT WILL BE USED FOR THEIR BENEFIT. WE DID NOT INVADGE FOR THE OIL.







IN OTHER NEWS, AS THE ROBOT ARMY REACHES SWINDON, LONDON HAS RISEN UP AGAINST THE VORGANS.

THE BRIDGES ACROSS THE THAMES ARE KEY TARGETS FOR THE RESISTANCE...



GENERAL WOODHOUSE CALLED ON THE RESISTANCE TO RISE LIKE LIONS AFTER SLUMBER IN UNVANQUISHABLE NUMBER.



SHAKE YOUR CHAINS TO EARTH LIKE DEW WHICH IN SLEEP HAD FALLEN ON YOU.



YE ARE MANY — THEY ARE FEW.



JAN, THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO BAIL... YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS. YOU'VE GOT YOUR SON TO CONSIDER

I KNOW, SIR BUT I CAN'T SIT AT HOME WATCHING NOSTRADAMUS 21 WITH HIS PROPHECIES ABOUT A BETTER TOMORROW...



... KNOWING THAT TOMORROW WILL NEVER COME.



UNLESS I MAKE A BETTER TOMORROW.



I KNOW THAT'S HOW I FEEL, TOO.



GENERAL WOODHOUSE TOLD THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS: THE TRUE PURPOSE OF RESISTANCE IS TO SAVE A NATION'S SOUL.



IT'S TIME TO SAVE OUR SOULS!



AAAAHHH!

NAPALM FIELD!





DOWN, BILL!



WE CAN'T HOLD BACK! WE GOTTA TAKE WATERLOO! THE VOLGS ARE GONNA BLOW THE BRIDGES WHEN THE ALLIES CLOSE IN!

OKAY, BUT LET'S BE CLEVER ABOUT THIS.



DON'T THROW YOUR LIFE AWAY, ME... JAN... BIG RAY... YOUNG MIKEY — YOU'RE THE REASON WE'RE HERE...



NO — THE REASON I'M HERE IS BECAUSE THE E-BOMBS MESSED UP MY COMPUTER, MY PHONE AND MY TV.

THEY RUINED MY LIFE.



WIPED MY PLAYLIST. KILLED THE INTERNET. THAT'S WHEN I KNEW I HAD TO MAKE A STAND.



I WANT PAYBACK FOR THOSE YEARS I LOST. I NEVER GOT THE CHANCE TO PLAY 'TOUR OF COMBAT — IRREGULAR RENDITION' OR 'STALINGRAD 3 — OPERATION BLAU'.

DON'T WORRY, MIKEY. YOU'VE GOT YOUR OWN REAL-LIFE WAR NOW.



I WISH IT WAS LIKE 'BADGE OF HONOR' WHERE WHEN YOU GET KILLED, YOU RESPAWN AND START AGAIN...



NO, THERE'S NO RESPAWNING HERE.



MOVE OUT THE WAY, JAN — YOU'RE IN MY LINE OF FIRE.

SORRY, SIR.



WAIT A MINUTE! ARE YOU LOT TRYING TO SHIELD ME?



BILL — YOU'RE TOO IMPORTANT TO THE RESISTANCE YOU SHOULDN'T BE ON THE FRONT LINE. IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO YOU, IT COULD ALL FALL APART.



TRAITOR'S GATE COULD TURN ON THE TOLPUDDLE MARTYRS 'COS THEY DON'T WANT THE ROYAL FAMILY BACK. THE ASBO SOCIAL CLUB AND THE CORLEONE FAMILY RUNNERS WOULD GO BACK TO THIEVING, AND A RACE WAR COULD BREAK OUT IN ELTHAM.



FRAG OFF! I CAN'T STAND THAT HERO CRAP. I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE

YOU GET ME?



YOU'RE MISSING THE POINT, SIR. IT'S NOT JUST YOUR LIFE ANYMORE.



YOU PROMISED WOODHOUSE YOU WOULDN'T LEAD THE FIGHTING.



WHO'D TAKE YOUR PLACE? SOME HOORAY HENRY FROM THE BELGRAVIA HUNT?



OR THAT MANIAC ROYCE ROLLS FROM TRAITOR'S GATE?



STOP WORRYING, WILL YOU? I'M FEELING LUCKY. IT'S NOT MY DAY TO DIE.

AND IN A FEW DAYS, QUARTZ'S ROBOTS WILL REACH LONDON AND IT'LL ALL BE OVER.



WE CAN BREAK OUT THE UNION JACKS AND WELCOME CHARLES AND DI HOME FOR THE MOTHER OF ALL STREET PARTIES!



<PERFECT TARGET.>



<BEEFHEAD NUMBER SEVEN — YOUR TIME IS UP!>



NEXT PROG > SNIPING FROM THE SIDELINES!



# SAVAGE

BOOK 8

RISE LIKE  
LIONS PART 5



SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK  
MURPHY  
LETTERS  
KYLE  
DE WILDE





SIR — THIS IS NOT COOL. YOU'RE TAKING TOO MANY CHANCES.

WILL YOU ALL STOP FUSSING OVER ME? I'VE TOLD YOU



...IT'S NOT MY DAY TO DIE'



SPUD!



(MISSED! GOT SOME HIPPI SCUM INSTEAD.)



IT'S THAT BLOODY SNIPER AGAIN!



HE WAS MY COUSIN!

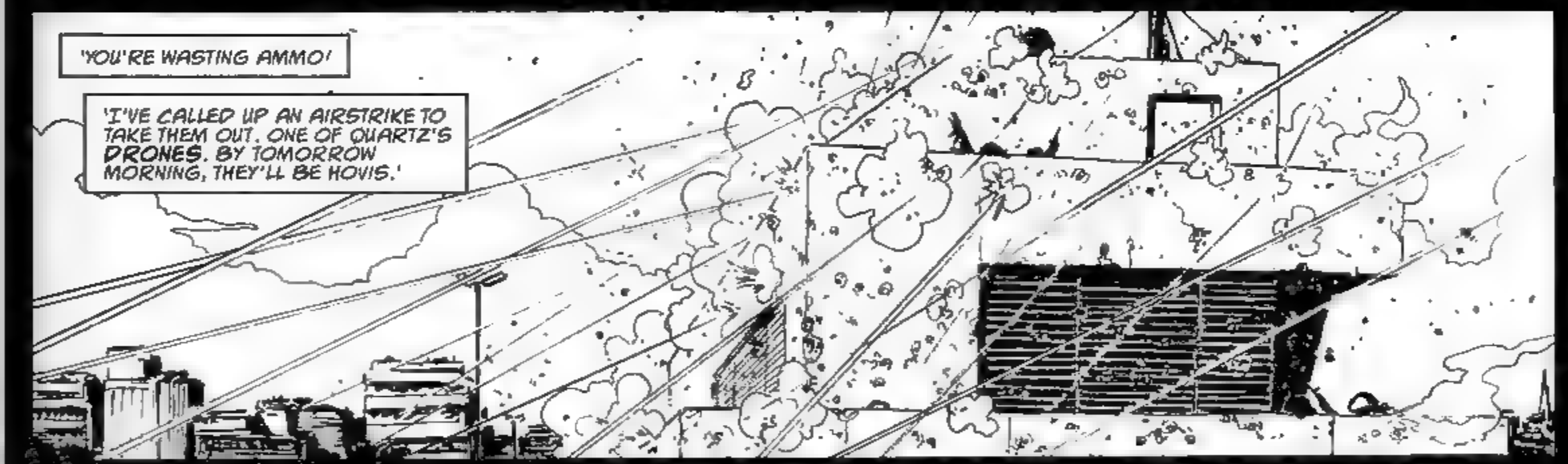


HE WAS A GOOD BLOKE FOR A CRUSTY.



ANYONE KNOW WHERE HE KEPT HIS STASH?

I COULD USE A SMOKE RIGHT NOW!



'YOU'RE WASTING AMMO!'

'I'VE CALLED UP AN AIRSTRIKE TO TAKE THEM OUT. ONE OF QUARTZ'S DRONES. BY TOMORROW MORNING, THEY'LL BE HOVIS.'



SAVE YOUR REVENGE FOR WHEN THE VOLGS HAVE SURRENDERED. WE'LL TREAT THEM STRICTLY ACCORDING TO THE SAVAGE CONVENTION.

IT'S JUST LIKE THE GENEVA CONVENTION, ONLY THE BIT ABOUT SHOWING MERCY IS MISSING.





<SARGE! A FORMATION IS FLYING THIS WAY!>

<OURS OR THEIRS, TWITCHER?>

<OURS!>  
<GEESE! RETURNING TO SIBERIA!>



<TAKE US WITH YOU!!>



<ARE BIRDS ALL YOU EVER THINK ABOUT, TWITCHER?>

<NO, I'M ALSO INTERESTED IN BATS, AMPHIBIANS AND BEETLES.>

<THIS BOY NEEDS TO GET LAID.>



<WHY DON'T YOU WRITE IN CYRILLIC?>

<BIRDERS ALWAYS RECORD SIGHTINGS IN LATIN.>

<YOU DEFINITELY NEED TO GET LAID.>



<THE BEEFHEADS HAVE GONE QUIET OUT THERE.>

<HEY, SARGE — GIVE US A SONG.>

<NO, MY VOICE IS RUINED FROM THE GUN-SMOKE.>



<VODKA WILL SORT YOU OUT.>

<I SAW YOU AT NASHVEST'IE IN 2002, SARGE. YOU WERE AMAZING!>

<IT'S AN AMAZING FESTIVAL. IT MEANS 'INVASION'. THE KIND OF INVASION I PREFER.>

<GO ON SARGE. SING 'GRIGORI'!>



<DON'T GO TO THE PARTY, GRIGORI! THE GIRLS THERE ARE WITCHES. THEY KNOW ALL THE SPELLS AND HAVE BLACK EYES TO MATCH THEIR HEARTS!>



<DON'T GO TO THE PARTY, GRIGORI. YOU'LL MEET A GIRL WHO INVITES YOU TO HER HOUSE WHEN HER MOTHER'S NOT AT HOME. YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED WITH ME!>

<SHE HAS A BEAUTIFUL VOICE.>

<LET'S JOIN IN THE CHORUS.>





«DON'T GO TO THE PARTY, GRIGORI,  
YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED  
WITH ME!»

HAVEN'T A  
CLUE WHAT I'M  
SINGING!



«DON'T GO TO THE PARTY, GRIGORI,  
THE GIRL GIVES YOU A POISON DRINK  
AND YOU DIE FROM IT  
YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED  
WITH ME!»

«THE BRITS  
APPRECIATE  
YOU TOO,  
SARGE.»



«DON'T GO TO THE PARTY, GRIGORI,  
NOW YOU WILL HAVE NO ONE  
YOU WILL BE FOR THE COFFIN  
YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED  
WITH ME!»

«DON'T GO TO  
THE PARTY, GRIGORI,  
YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED  
WITH MEEEEEEEE!»

CUT IT OUT!



NO FRATERNISING  
WITH THE ENEMY! OR  
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN  
WHAT THEY DID TO  
YOUR FAMILIES?

IT WAS  
JUST A BIT  
OF FUN.

THEY MAY  
BE THE ENEMY,  
SIR, BUT THEY'RE  
STILL HUMAN  
BEINGS



THEY'RE  
NOT HUMAN.

THEY'RE  
VOLGS.



# SAVAGE

BOOK 8

RISE LIKE LIONS PART 8

WHEN THE DRONE HITS THE BLOCKHOUSE, GET READY!

WE TAKE THE BRIDGE AND HOLD IT UNTIL THE HAMMERSTEINS ARRIVE.

AND NO PRISONERS. IF THAT'S A PROBLEM FOR YOU, JUST TELL YOURSELF THEY'RE VOLGS. THEY'RE NOT HUMAN.

I JUST THINK OF THEM AS NAZIS. OR ZOMBIES.

OR NAZI ZOMBIES.

JUST HEARD FROM HQ. BILL. NO AIRSTRIKE ON THE BLOCKHOUSE. THEY'RE WORRIED THE HELLFIRE MISSILES WILL DESTROY THE BRIDGE.

SO MUCH FOR PRECISION BOMBING.

THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT MISTAKES WHEN THE DRONES ARE AIMING AT PEOPLE. I GUESS BRIDGES ARE MORE IMPORTANT.

IT'S VERY STRESSFUL BEING A DRONE OPERATOR LONG HOURS IN FRONT OF A CONSOLE. POOR ERGONOMICS, AND TOO MUCH VIDEOFEED.

YEAH. MUST BE TOUGH KILLING PEOPLE FROM THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, THEN GOING HOME TO MOW YOUR LAWN.

OKAY. LET'S DEAL WITH IT OURSELVES. BRING THE RPGS UP.

GARY!

THAT SNIPER'S REALLY GOT IT COMING!

DESPERATE HE DESERVES A SIX-STAR SEND-OFF.

FIRST ONE OF THE DAY.

THERE'S ONE OTHER THING YOU'RE NOT TO TAKE PART IN THE ASSAULT.

I'M A BIT DEAF. DIDN'T HEAR THAT, HARRY.

OKAY. TIME TO DO SOME DAMAGE —

DON'T MESS ABOUT, HARRY. SPELL IT OUT.





THEY MEAN IT, BILL. MAKE A MOVE AND WE HAVE ORDERS TO SHOOT YOU IN THE LEG.

I'M FLATTERED THEY'RE SO CONCERNED FOR MY HEALTH

SO I'M MEANT TO STAND BY WHILE THE REST OF YOU RISK YOUR LIVES?

IT'S CALLED DELEGATING, SIR. YOU'VE TAKEN ENOUGH RISKS.



THEY MAY MEAN IT, BUT THE QUESTION IS — DO YOU LOT MEAN IT? ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO SHOOT ME?

COME ON, BILL, DON'T YOU WANT TO BE THERE WHEN THE VOLGS FINALLY SURRENDER?

WE'LL GIVE THEM ONE FROM YOU, BOSS.

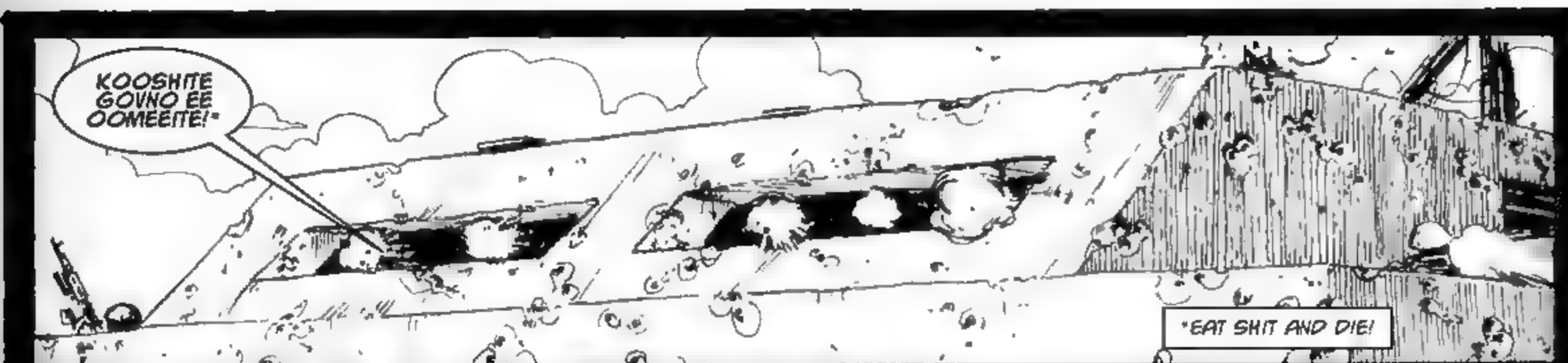


DON'T BOTHER I'LL GIVE THEM ONE FROM ME



KEEP THE BOSS COVERED AND LET'S GET THIS PARTY STARTED.

GANK THEM!



KOOSHTE GOVNO EE OOMEETE!

\*EAT SHIT AND DIE!



ZHOPU PORVU MARGALA VIKOLU!

\*I'LL RIP YOUR ASS AND POKE OUT YOUR EYES!



SOBAKII!

PLUVAT'NA TEB'AI!

ZHOPY!\*\*\*

\*DOGS!

\*\*I SPIT ON YOU!

\*\*\*ASSHOLES!



SIC SUKAM SIM!

\*SON OF A BITCH!



OKAY — YOU'RE GOING TO NEED ME NOW!

PULL BACK! PULL BACK!







# SAVAGE

BOOK 8

## RISE LIKE LIONS

PART 7



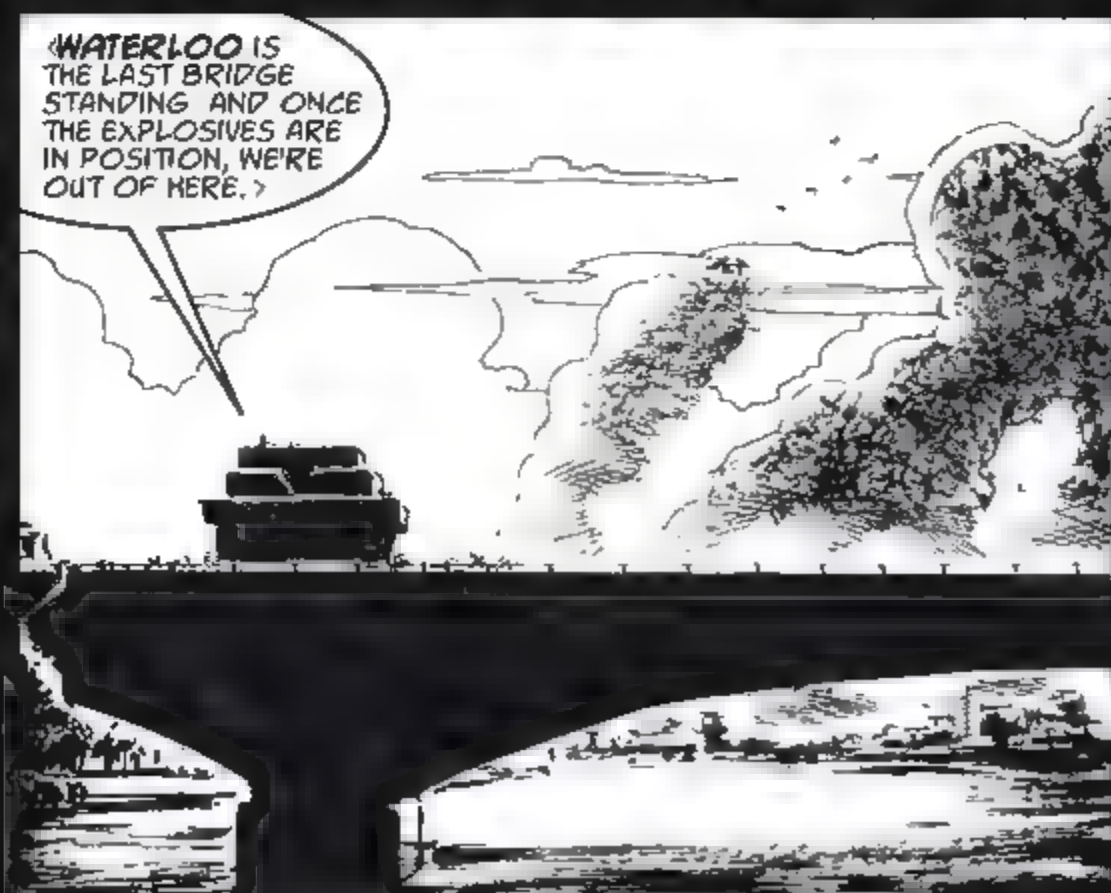
<TOWER BRIDGE...>



<WESTMINSTER BRIDGE...>



<WATERLOO IS THE LAST BRIDGE STANDING AND ONCE THE EXPLOSIVES ARE IN POSITION, WE'RE OUT OF HERE...>



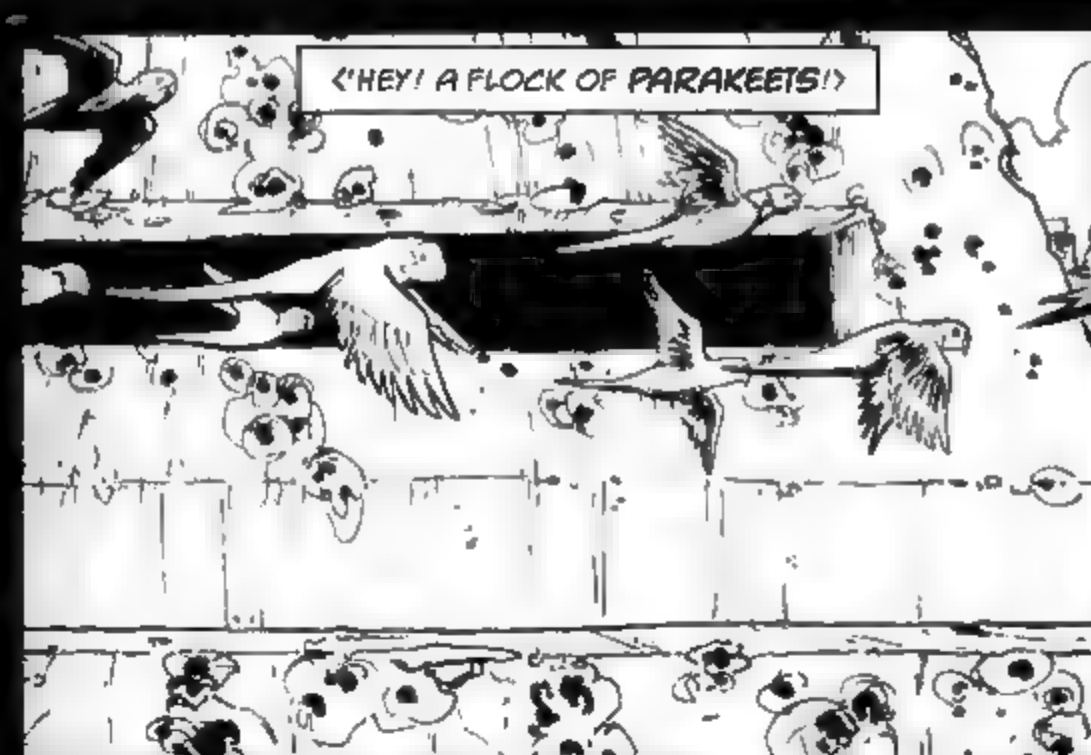
<SUCH DEVASTATION! IT'S TRAGIC!>

<TRAGIC! TWITCHER? WE'RE SAVING LONDON FROM THE HAMMERSTEINS FROM WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION...>

<REALLY, TOAD? I THOUGHT THEY WERE LIBERATING LONDON...>



<HEY! A FLOCK OF PARAKEETS!>



<AWESOME! THEY DON'T REALLY BELONG IN THIS COUNTRY...!>



<THEY MUST HAVE ESCAPED FROM CAPTIVITY!>



<WE DON'T BELONG IN THIS COUNTRY, EITHER. TIME WE ESCAPED OUR CAPTIVITY...>

<WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WE'RE HERE ON A HUMANITARIAN MISSION - BRINGING PEACE TO THE PEOPLE OF BRITAIN...>

<WE'RE HERE TO STEAL THEIR OIL, DUMBASS...>

<WE FREED THEM FROM TYRANNY!>



CHUSH! SOBACH'YAI!

YEBAN'KO MALOLETNEE!\*

OSTYN!\*\*\*

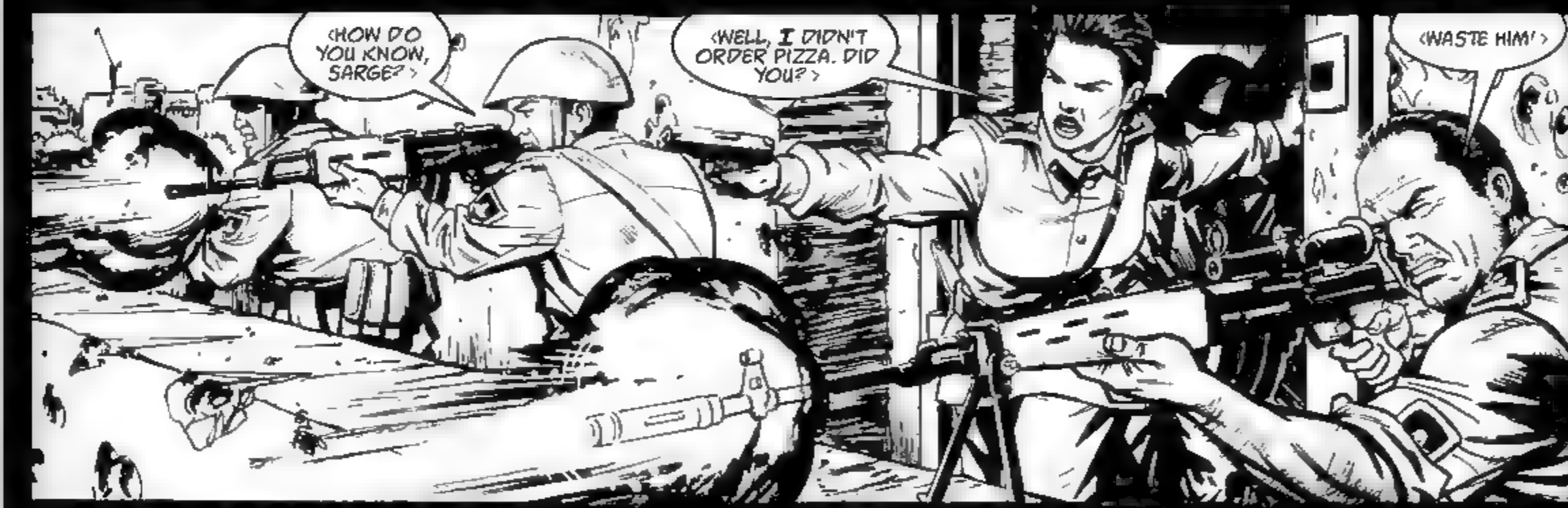
\*BULLSHIT!

\*\*ADOLESCENT JERK!

\*\*\*CHILL OUT!













# SAVAGE

BOOK 8 RISE LIKE LIONS PART 8

WATERLOO BRIDGE,  
NORTH LONDON SIDE.

LONDON IS THE COMBAT  
ZONE! NO DRAMA, NO STRESS  
— WE GOT THE POWER!  
WE GOT THE STRENGTH!  
WE'RE IN CONTROL,  
YEAH?



YOU CAN  
TELL YOUR KIDS,  
YOUR GRANDKIDS, YOU  
WERE IN THE FIGHT FOR  
FREEDOM, YEAH? YOU  
KNOW, LIKE WORLD  
WAR TWO AND  
THAT.

AND THE  
TOLPUDDLE  
MARTYRS GET  
A FRONT SEAT  
AT THE PEACE  
CONFERENCE,  
BABE!

PROVIDED  
SAVAGE DOESN'T  
BETRAY US. I THINK  
YOU'RE WRONG  
ABOUT HIM,  
RUSTY.

ARE YOU  
ASKING FOR  
ANOTHER  
FAT LIP,  
BABE?

LOOK,  
WHAT IF HE  
DOES A DEAL  
WITH THE QUARTZ  
BROTHERS  
AND CUTS US  
OUT?

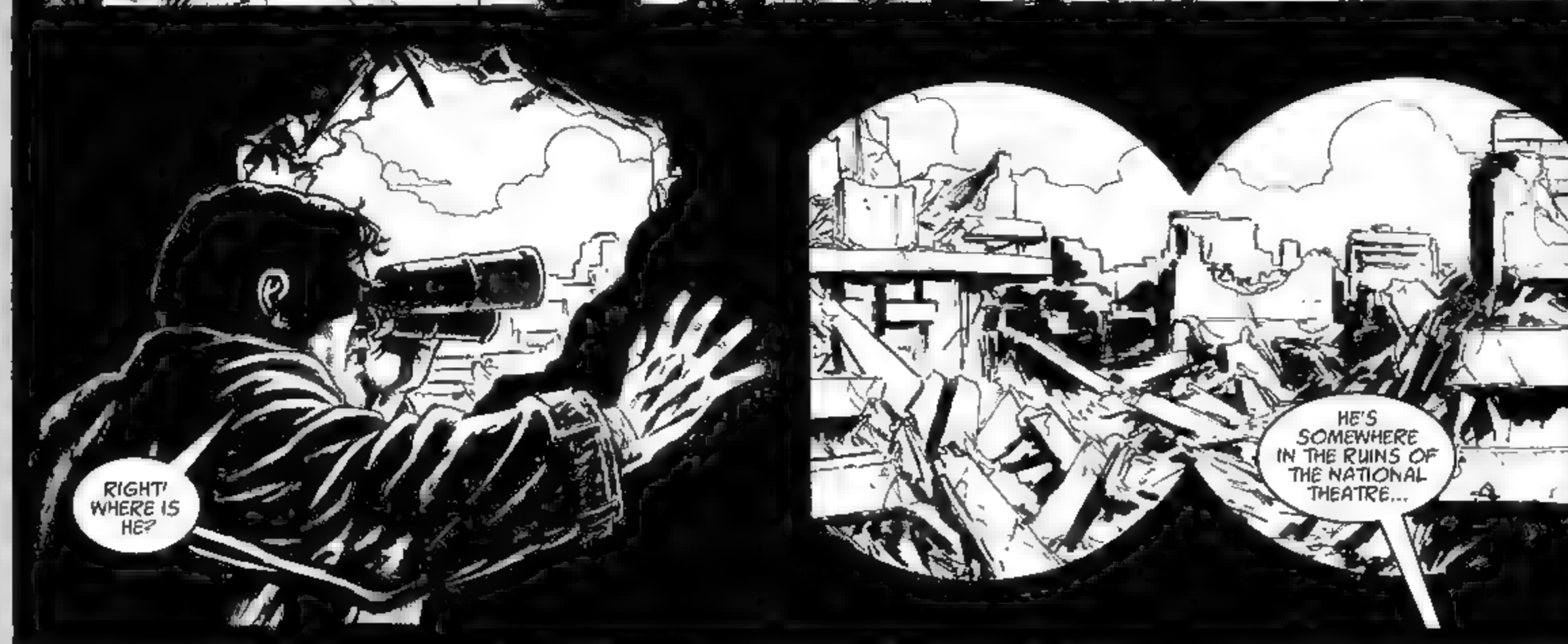
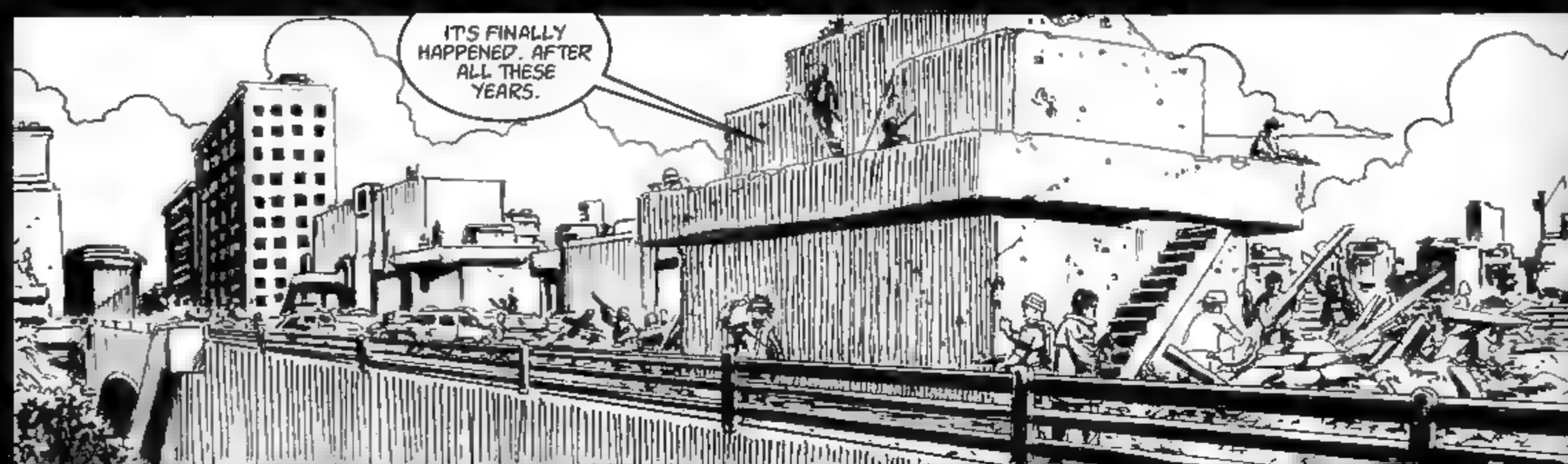


THEN HE'S A  
TRAITOR TO THE  
CAUSE AND WE'LL DEAL  
WITH HIM THE WAY  
WE DEAL WITH OTHER  
TRAITORS,  
YEAH?



SCRIPT  
PAT HILLS  
ART  
PATRICK DONNARD  
LETTERS  
ELLIE DE VILLE









HE'S REALLY GETTING ME OUT OF MY PRAM.

HOW'S YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE, BILL?

ABOUT TO GO SKY-HIGH, JUDGING BY THE EXPRESSION ON YOUR FACE. GO ON, GIVE ME THE BAD NEWS, HARRY.

THE HAMMERSTEIN MARK TWOS. THEY SCREENED UP.

THEY WERE IN THE MIDDLE OF A BATTLE AND THEY STARTED SURRENDERING 'COS OF THEIR ETHICAL GOVERNORS.

WHAT HAPPENED? WERE THE VOLGS USING HUMAN SHIELDS, AND THE HAMMERSTEINS WOULDN'T RISK CIVILIAN LIVES? WAS THAT IT?

ER... NOT EXACTLY, BILL. IT WAS TO DO WITH PROPERTY VALUES IN VIRGINIA WATER - THEIR LATEST OBJECTIVE.

PROPERTY VALUES?



'THEY CALCULATED THE HOUSES WERE TOO EXPENSIVE TO DESTROY.'

DO NOT RETURN FIRE, BROTHERS. I AM EVALUATING THE SITUATION.

CHECKING LAND REGISTRY HOUSE PRICE INDEX AND LOCAL ESTATE AGENTS...



'SIX-BEDROOM MANSION, ONE POINT TWO FIVE ACRES, ALL BEDROOMS ENSUITE, WITH PARTICULARLY IMPRESSIVE MASTER BEDROOM, GAMES ROOM/GYM/JACUZZI. STAFF FLAT WITH OWN ENTRANCE.

'HEATHROW AIRPORT NINE MILES, CENTRAL LONDON TWENTY-ONE MILES. GUIDE PRICE £8,975,000.'

IT'S TOO EXPENSIVE, BROTHERS.

I REMEMBER QUARTZ TELLING ME THE ROBOTS 'ADJUST THEIR KILL-TACTICS TO STAY WITHIN BUDGET WITH AN ACCEPTABLE LEVEL OF DESTRUCTION'.

THEY DECIDED THE COST OF RECONSTRUCTION WAS TOO HIGH...

'... SO THEY SURRENDERED TO THE VOLGS, WHICH THEY COMPUTED WAS THE CORRECT RESPONSE.

WE MUST OBEY ORDERS, BROTHERS.

BOL'SHOY RABOTY!

'THEY WERE PROGRAMMED NEVER TO RETREAT, SO THEY DIDN'T HAVE AN ALTERNATIVE.

'THEY WERE DESTROYED BY CAPTURED ALLIED BULL-DOZERS REPROGRAMMED TO OBEY THE VOLGS.'



THE HAMMERSTEINS  
WOULDN'T HAVE THAT  
PROBLEM IN THE  
EAST END.

WE'VE GOT TO  
HOLD WATERLOO  
UNTIL THEY'VE  
SORTED OUT THE  
PROGRAMMING  
PROBLEM

RUSTY'LL  
GO SPARE. SHE'LL  
SAY IT'S ALL A  
CONSPIRACY  
TO ELIMINATE  
'DIFFICULT'  
RESISTANCE  
GROUPS

TOO RIGHT!

IT'S  
ALL KICKED OFF!  
THERE'LL BE A  
MASSACRE!

BOSS! T90S  
HEADING THIS  
WAY!

THE VOLGS ARE  
COUNTER-ATTACKING!



# SAVAGE

BOOK 8 ■ RISE LIKE LIONS PART 8

"YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY —  
"IF THE DEVIL WERE TO INVADE  
EARTH, HE'D USE A T90!"



IT'S DESTROYING  
THE BRIDGE!



WE GOT TO TAKE IT  
OUT BEFORE IT FINISHES  
THE JOB.

A  
JAVELIN? BUT THE  
T90 CAN WITHSTAND  
EVERY ANTI-TANK  
MISSILE.

WE'LL SEE.



IT'S GOT INFRA-RED  
JAMMERS, LASER  
DEFLECTORS AND  
EXPLOSIVE REACTIVE  
ARMOUR.

AND YOU'RE NOT  
MEANT TO BE  
RISKING YOUR  
NECK.



YOU DON'T  
THINK I'M GOING  
TO TRUST ANYONE  
ELSE WITH THIS  
EXPENSIVE BIT OF  
KIT, DO YOU?



IT'S ALSO  
GOT A THREAT  
LOCATOR. THE  
MOMENT IT DETECTS  
IT'S TARGETED, IT  
RETURNS FIRE!

THAT'S  
WHY WE'RE  
GETTING AWAY  
FROM THE  
BLOCKHOUSE.



KEEP EVERYONE AWAY  
FROM ME. THIS THING'S  
GOT A HELLUVA BACK  
BLAST.



NICE AND  
EASY DOES IT...  
I WANT TO MAKE  
SURE I GET MY  
FORTY THOUSAND  
DOLLARS'  
WORTH!

BUT NOT  
AS SATISFYING  
HARRY. I LIKE TO  
SEE THE VOLGS'  
FACES WHEN  
THEY GET IT.

LOCKED  
ON!



A LOT  
PRICIER THAN  
YOUR OLD  
SHOTGUN,  
BILL.

MIND YOU A FORTY  
THOUSAND DOLLAR  
MISSILE DESTROYING  
A FOUR MILLION  
DOLLAR TANK IS A  
GOOD FINANCIAL  
INVESTMENT.



SCRIPT  
PAT KILLS  
ART  
PATRICK  
DUMAS  
LETTERS  
LEAH  
DE VILLE





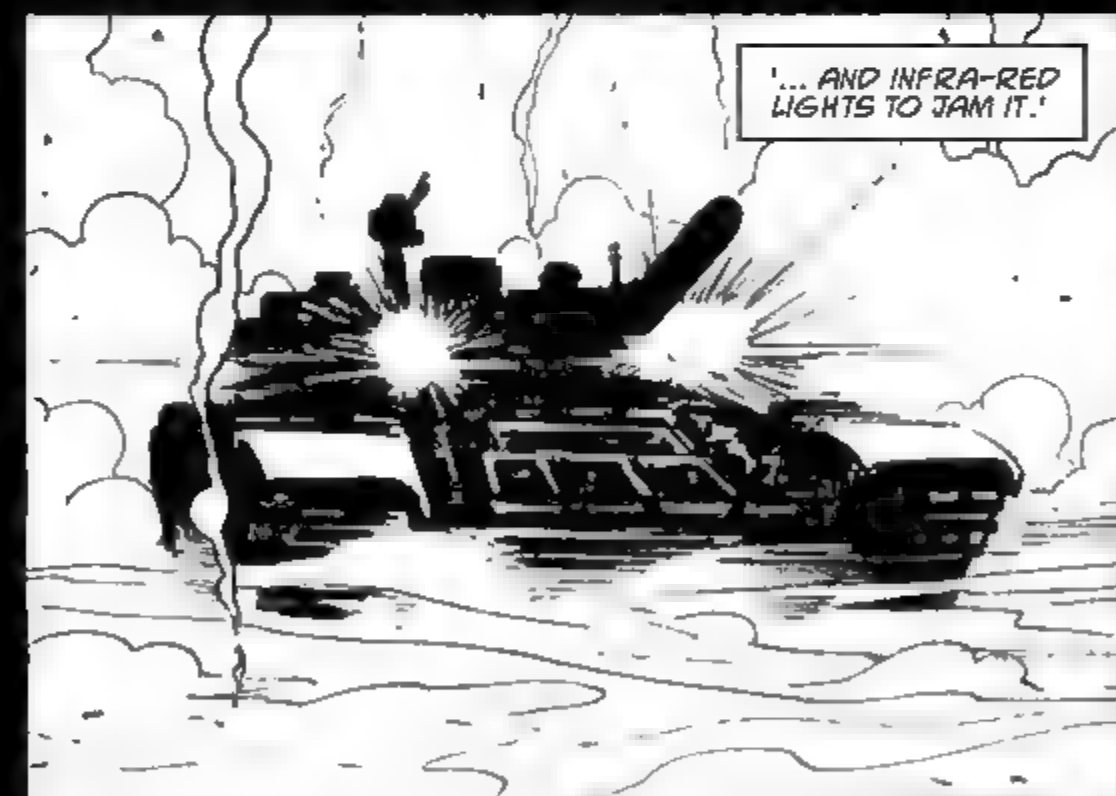
'AND AT SHORT RANGE  
IT'S GOT A CHANCE!'



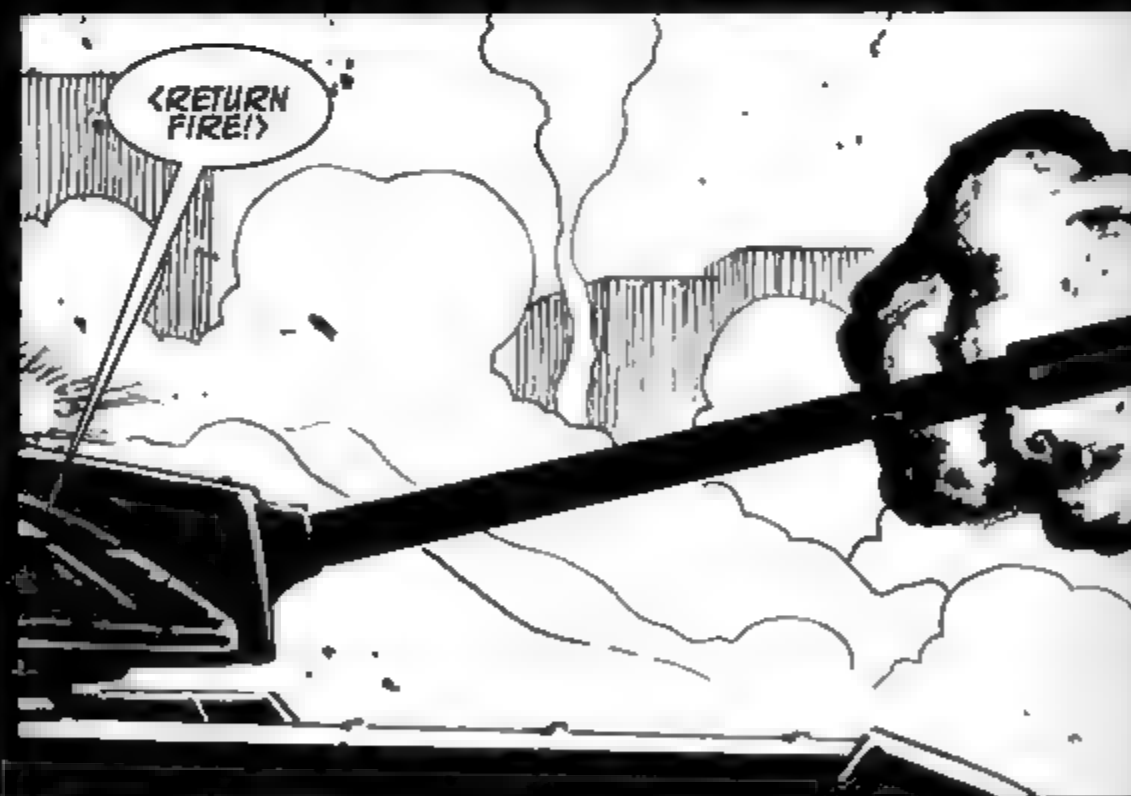
'ATGM!  
OUR SMOKE  
DISCHARGERS  
AND JAMMERS  
WILL DEAL  
WITH IT.'



'THEY'RE PUTTING OUT A  
SMOKESCREEN TO BLOCK  
OUR INFRA-RED LOCK.'



'... AND INFRA-RED  
LIGHTS TO JAM IT.'



'(RETURN  
FIRE)'



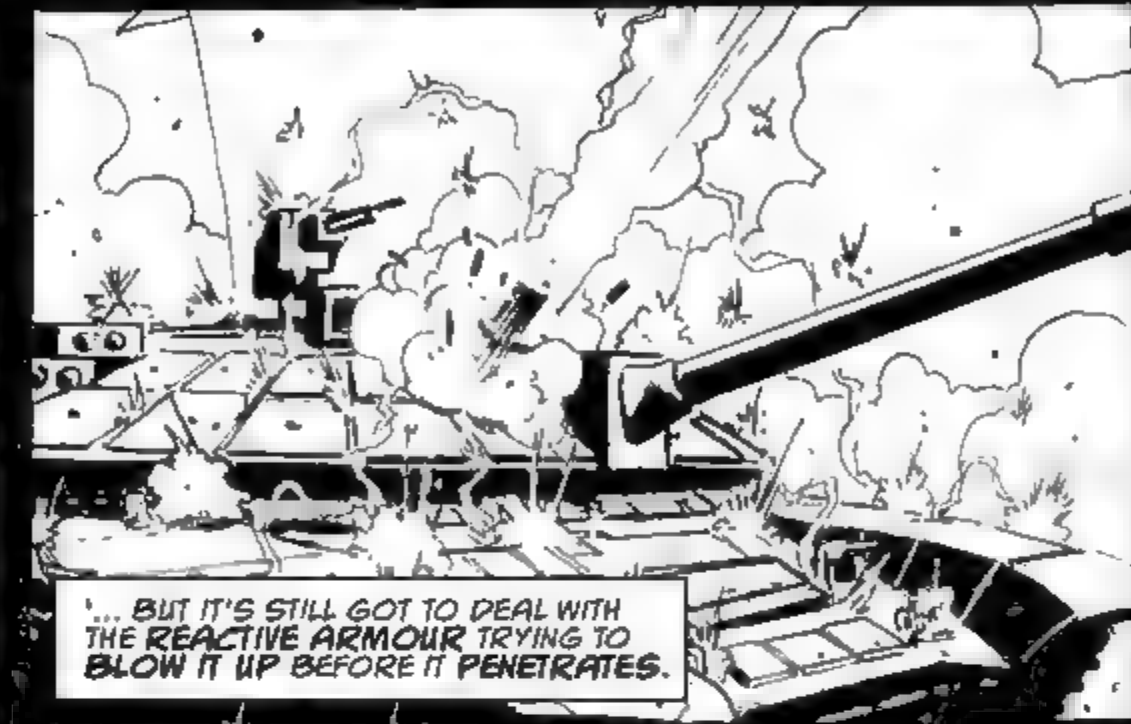
'SHOOT AND  
SCOOT!'



'THEY WERE RIGHT  
ABOUT THE THREAT  
LOCATOR!'



'THE JAVELIN'S HOMING IN...'



'... BUT IT'S STILL GOT TO DEAL WITH  
THE REACTIVE ARMOUR TRYING TO  
BLOW IT UP BEFORE IT PENETRATES.'



'RESULT! THEY TOLD ME JAMMERS  
CAN'T STOP A JAVELIN ONCE IT WAS  
LOCKED ON. DON'T ASK ME WHY.  
MIKEY COULD HAVE EXPLAINED IT.'



'THE OTHER TWO'S  
COME TO THE SAME  
CONCLUSION. IT'S  
BACKING OFF.'

'A GOOD RESULT FOR  
QUARTZ'S MISSILES.  
PITY HIS ROBOTS  
AREN'T AS  
EFFICIENT.'

'ALTHOUGH  
MAYBE THEY  
ARE...'







# SAVAGE

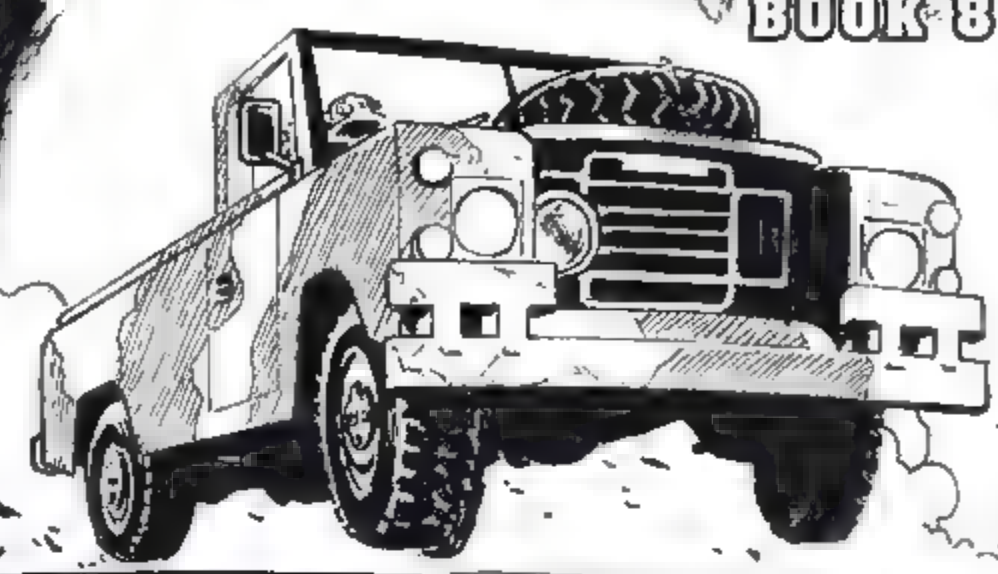
BOOK 8

## RISE LIKE LIONS

PART 10

THE SNIPER WILL BE WAITING FOR HER! RUSTY WAS CRAZY COMING HERE!

SHE HAD TO LAY THAT GUILT TRIP ON ME, AND YOU KNOW SOMETHING? SHE WAS RIGHT.



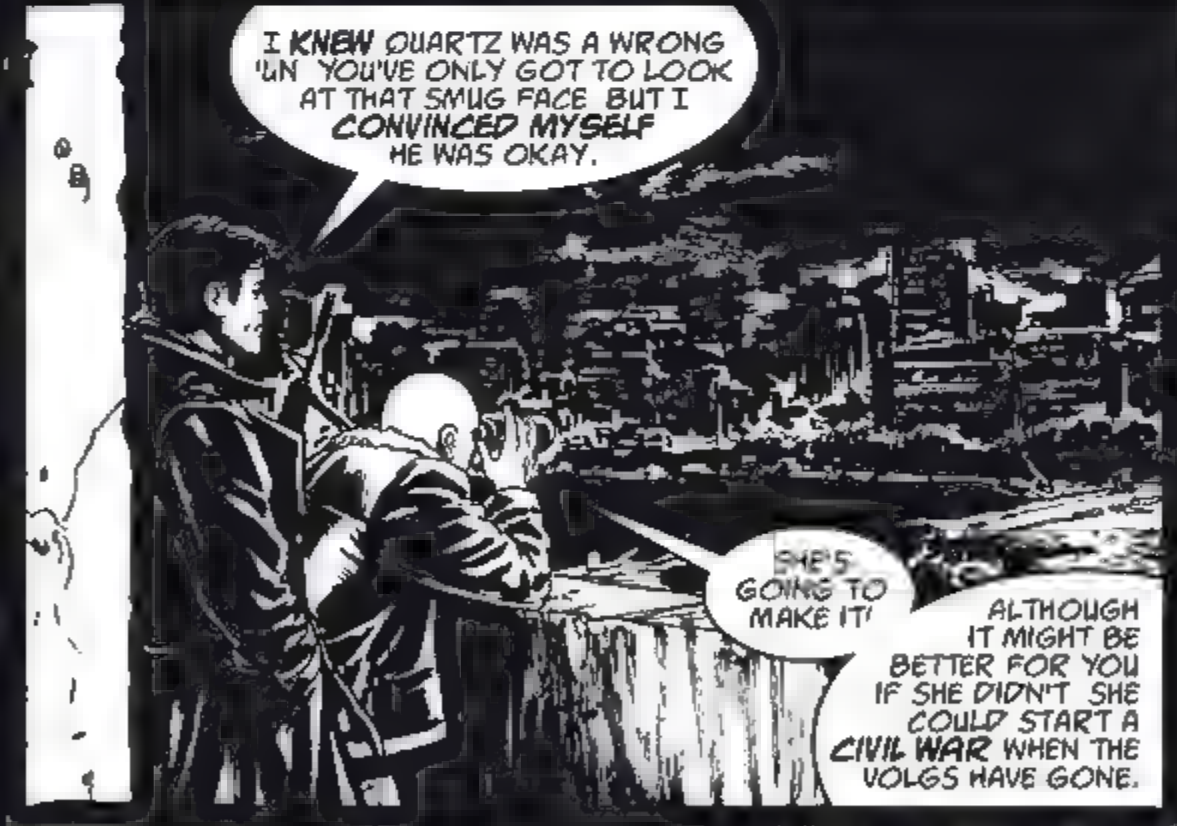
STUPID! STUPID! STUPID! WHY DID I TRUST SAVAGE? A BLOKE WHO BELIEVES IN THE AMERICANS! IN LADY SHIRLEY BROWN! IN CHARLES AND DI! I MUST HAVE BEEN OUT OF MY MIND!

IF YOU WANT MY OPINION, RUSTY —

QUIET, BABE I'M THINKING. GOT TO CALL A MEETING OF THE MARTYRS WE'RE GOING OUR OWN WAY FROM NOW ON.



I KNEW QUARTZ WAS A WRONG 'UN YOU'VE ONLY GOT TO LOOK AT THAT SMUG FACE BUT I CONVINCED MYSELF HE WAS OKAY.



SHE'S GOING TO MAKE IT!

ALTHOUGH IT MIGHT BE BETTER FOR YOU IF SHE DIDN'T SHE COULD START A CIVIL WAR WHEN THE VOLGS HAVE GONE.

ANY SIGN OF THE SNIPER, RAY?



HE'S HAVING A NIGHT OFF, BOSS. PITY, I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO GETTING EVEN WITH HIM.



SCRIPT  
PAT MALLS  
ART  
PATRICK O'DONNELL  
LETTERS  
ELLIE DE VILLAS



THE SNIPER! HE'S GOT RUSTY!



NO SHE'S OKAY. SHE'S DRIVING ON!



HE'S FIRING AGAIN HE'S MISSED HER!



I CAN SEE THE SCUMBAG!



I'LL GET HIM!



NO! FIRE AT A DIFFERENT PART OF THE THEATRE.

WHAT? I KNOW RUSTY'S A PROBLEM, BUT THAT'S A BIT MUCH, BOSS.

DO IT!

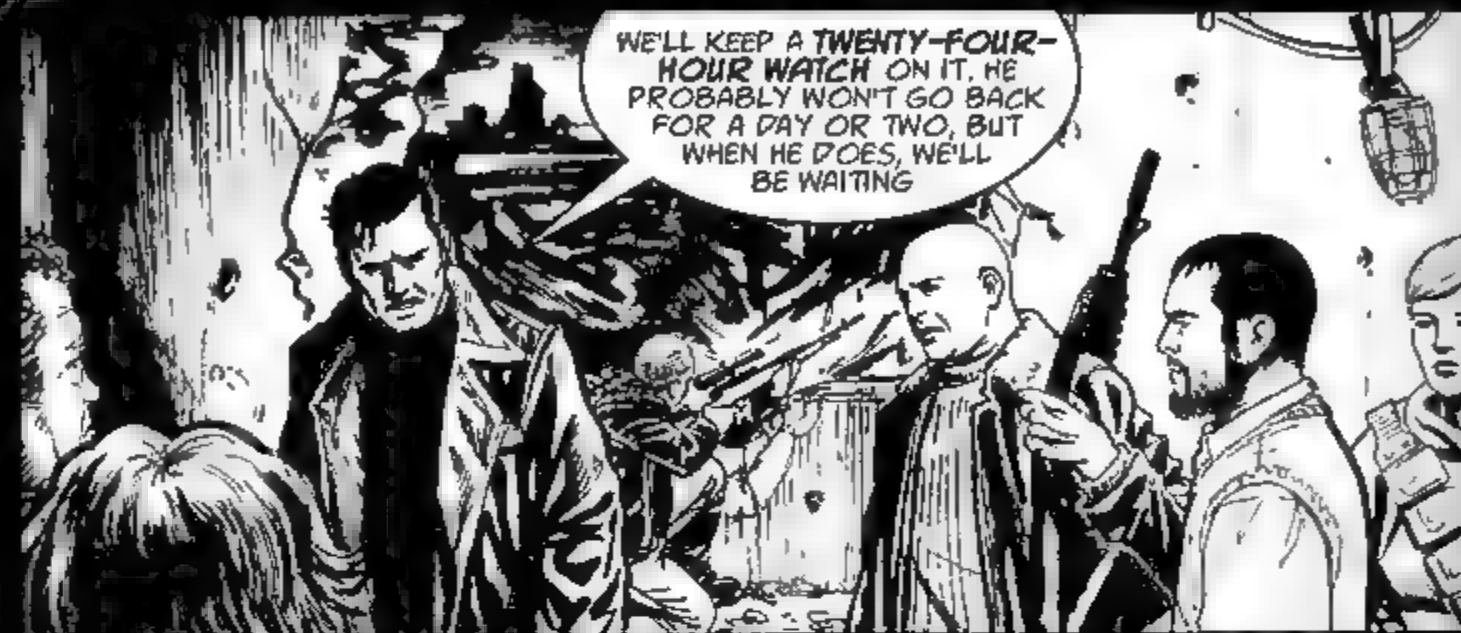




I WANT TO MAKE SURE OF HIM. AND HE WON'T RISK A THIRD SHOT FROM THAT SPOT.



'WE DON'T WANT HIM TO KNOW WE'VE FOUND ONE OF HIS NESTS.'



WE'LL KEEP A TWENTY-FOUR-HOUR WATCH ON IT. HE PROBABLY WON'T GO BACK FOR A DAY OR TWO, BUT WHEN HE DOES, WE'LL BE WAITING.



OH, BLOODY HELL!

WHAT IS IT, BILL?

LOOK OUT THERE!



I SCREWED UP, HARRY.



THE VOLGS ARE IN THE ESTATES HACKNEY... EAST HAM... TOWER HAMLETS...

IT'S GETTING MORE THAN A FACELIFT NOW, LEE.

WE LIVE IN THE HAMLETS. COUNCIL JUST GAVE OUR BLOCK A FACELIFT.



THEY'RE CRUSHING THE UPRISING. COLLECTIVE PUNISHMENT FOR SUPPORTING THE RESISTANCE.

ERID THE ESTATE OF THIS NEST OF VIPERS!

WE MUST TAKE THE GLOVES OFF! THE BUILDINGS MUST BE DESTROYED TO DEPRIVE THE TERRORISTS OF THEIR HIDING PLACES!



RAKOV WILL BE MERCILESS. IT'LL BE WORSE THAN WARSAW OR FALLUJAH!

FUNNY THING IS, I DON'T HATE THE VOLGS.

YOU DON'T HATE VOLGS?

NOT FOR THIS. THEY'RE JUST LIKE ANY SQUADDIE, BELIEVING THE BULLSHIT AND OBEYING ORDERS.



ALTHOUGH THEY STILL GOT TO PAY.

BUT IT'S HOWARD QUARTZ WHO REALLY COUNTS. HE'S OVERDUE FOR A SPANKING.



I OWE IT TO THE EAST END.







# SAVAGE

BOOK 8 RISE LIKE LIONS PART II

<MILVUS  
MILVUS — RED  
KITES!>

<THEY USUALLY NEST  
NEAR THE M4. THEY  
MUST HAVE BEEN  
DRIVEN EAST BY THE  
FIGHTING.>

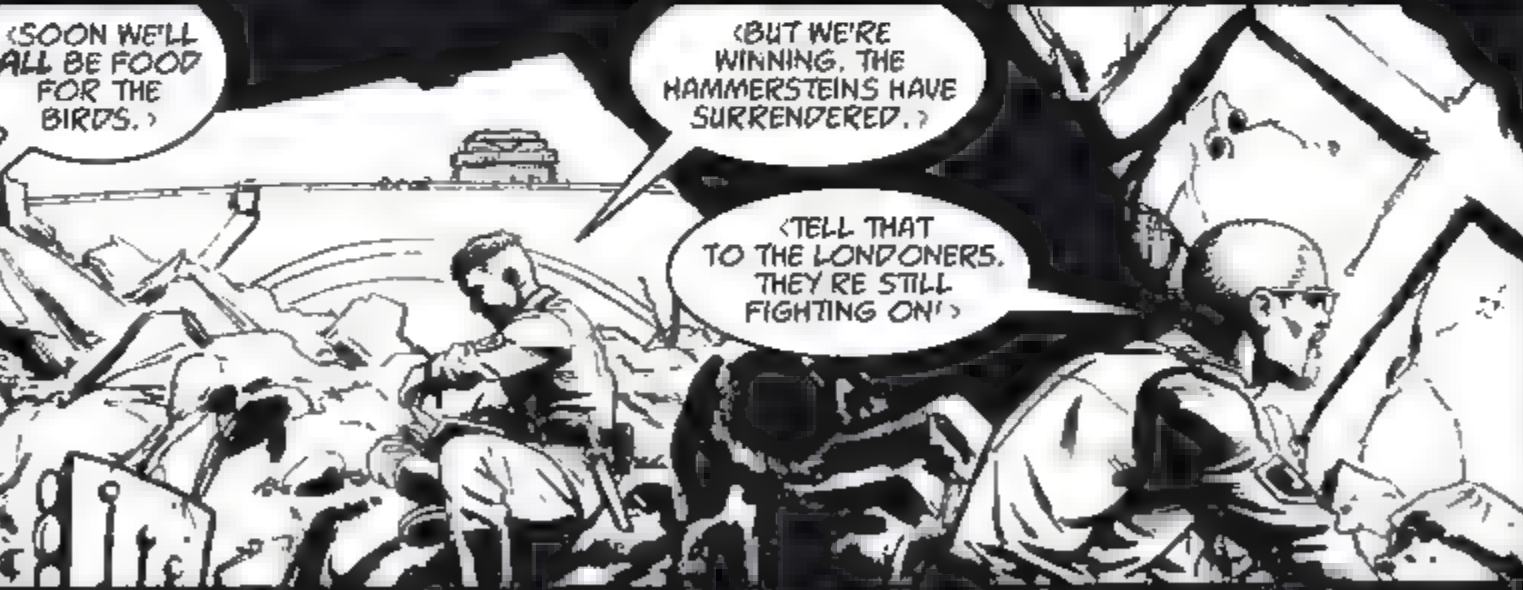
<OR THEY'RE  
ATTRACTED BY THE  
CARRION.>



<SOON WE'LL  
ALL BE FOOD  
FOR THE  
BIRDS.>

<BUT WE'RE  
WINNING. THE  
HAMMERSTEINS HAVE  
SURRENDERED.>

<TELL THAT  
TO THE LONDONERS.  
THEY'RE STILL  
FIGHTING ON!>



<THEY'VE BOOBY-TRAPPED BUILDINGS, DUG  
TUNNELS UNDER THEM, BRICKED UP STAIRWELLS  
TO ROOFS, BARRICADED STREETS. EVERY  
SECTOR WILL HAVE TO BE TAKEN BY FORCE.>

<SURELY THEY MUST KNOW  
THERE'S NO HOPE?>



SCRIPT  
PAT MILL'S  
ART  
PATRICK  
GOLDWARD  
LETTERS  
ELLIE  
DE VILLE





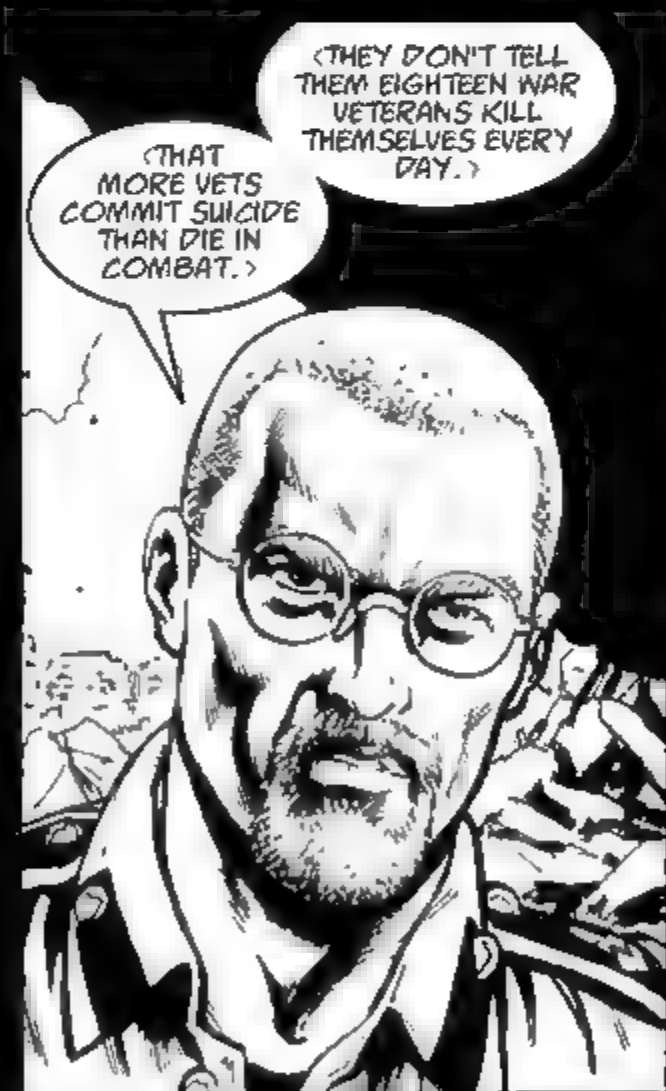
THEY DON'T THINK LIKE THAT. THEY'RE FANATICS. EVERY MALE OF MILITARY AGE IS A POTENTIAL TERRORIST.

WE'RE THE TERRORISTS AND THE REAL TERRORISM IS THIS OCCUPATION.



WE'RE HEROES. WE'RE HELPING THE BRITS BECAUSE THEY WANT US HERE.

THAT'S WHAT THEY TELL THE FOLKS BACK HOME WHEN THEY GO ROUND RATTLING THEIR COLLECTING TINS.



THAT MORE VETS COMMIT SUICIDE THAN DIE IN COMBAT.

THEY DON'T TELL THEM EIGHTEEN WAR VETERANS KILL THEMSELVES EVERY DAY.



I'D PREFER TO PLAY THE BALALAIKA THAN AN AK47...



BUT WE'VE GOT TO PUT THEM IN THE DIRT BEFORE THEY PUT US IN THE DIRT.

WHY IS IT SO IMPORTANT TO DESTROY THE BRIDGE, SARGE?



TO SHOW LONDONERS THAT THIS IS THEIR WATERLOO.



I USED TO THINK IT WAS SIMPLE, JAN. THE VOLGS VERSUS THE RESISTANCE.

I USED TO KNOW WHAT I WAS FIGHTING FOR.

YOU STILL DO. YOU'RE JUST TIRED. WE ALL ARE.



JUST REMEMBER, BY HOLDING THIS BRIDGE, YOU'RE MAKING LIBERATION POSSIBLE.

WHAT DOES LIBERATION MEAN, JAN? THE JOB OF REBUILDING BRITAIN WILL BE CARRIED OUT BY QUARTZ'S ROBOTS. THE NORTH SEA TUNNEL WILL BE BUILT BY QUARTZ CONSTRUCTION. OUR OIL WILL BE CONTROLLED BY HQ OIL...



WE'VE EXCHANGED ONE INVADER FOR ANOTHER.



HERE THEY COME AGAIN!

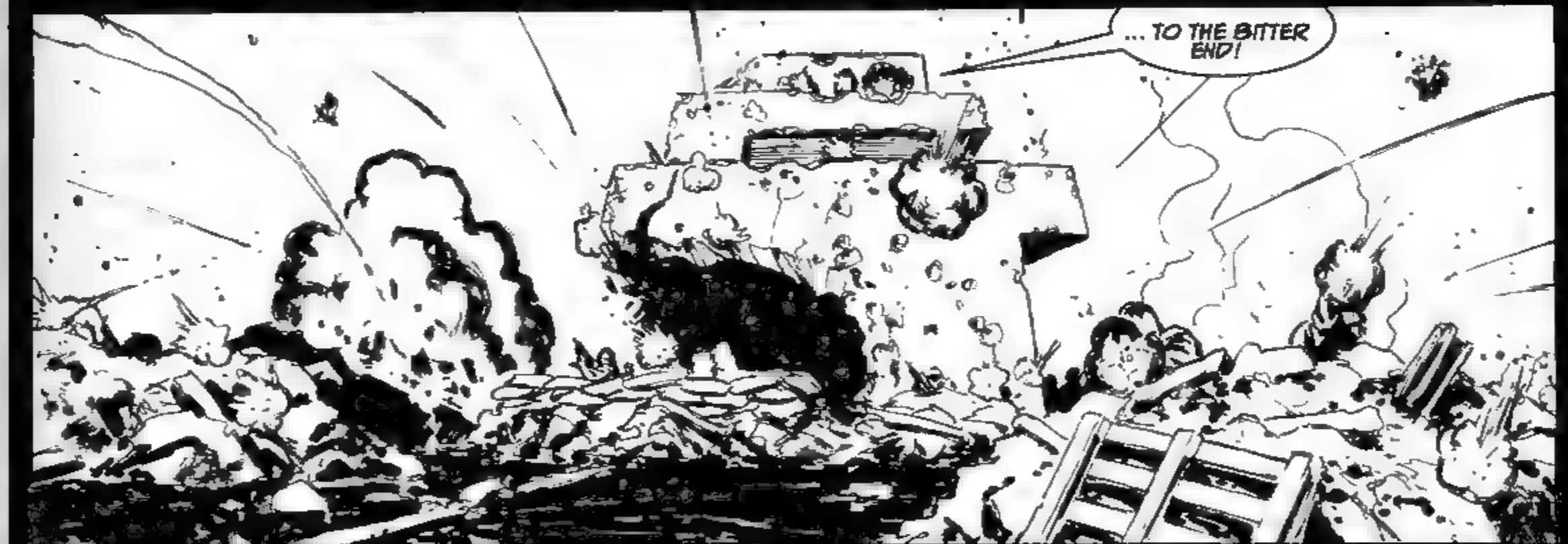


TAKE THE BRIDGE OR RAKOV WILL HAVE YOUR HIDES!



PICK YOUR TARGETS. WE'RE RUNNING LOW ON AMMO.







'SAVAGE AND THE BRIDGE HAVE BECOME SYMBOLS OF THE CITY'S DEFIANCE! IT MUST BE TAKEN AND SAVAGE LIQUIDATED! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?'

'YES, GENERAL'

GET OUT OF OUR POSTCODE, VOLGS!

WE CAN ROLL A FORCE LIKE HOW THEY ROLL A FORCE!

'ANOTHER NIGHT OF STREET-FIGHTING OVER THERE...'

THE VOLGS ARE THE BIGGEST GANG OUT THERE!

PAYBACK!

IT'S HISTORY! IT'S REVOLUTION!

LONDON'S BURNING. BUT IT'S NOT GIVING UP AND NEITHER ARE WE.

BOSS — THE SNIPER'S BACK.

NO — IT'S A DIFFICULT SHOT AND I DON'T WANT TO SCARE HIM OFF.

BLACK UP. WE'LL GO OVER THERE AND FINISH HIM.

WAITING FOR PREY. ONLY TONIGHT HE'S THE PREY.

SHALL WE TAKE HIM OUT NOW, BOSS?

NEXT PROG > ONE SHOT, ONE KILL!



# SAVAGE

BOOK 8  
RISE LIKE  
LIONS PART 12











END OF BOOK EIGHT





# SAVAGE

BOOK 9 GRINDERS PART 2

DISPOSITION MATRIX  
COMMENCING  
BIOMETRIC FACIAL  
RECOGNITION...



POSITIVE KILL  
IDENTIFICATION:  
RUSTY O'DELL -  
TERRORIST LEADER

SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK  
GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ELLIE  
DE VILLE



STOP!



ARE YOU  
MAD? SHE'S  
ON OUR  
SIDE!

DISPOSITION MATRIX  
COMMENCING VOICE-  
PRINT AND BIOMETRIC  
FACIAL RECOGNITION...



**BILL SAVAGE**  
**RESISTANCE LEADER**

**DO NOT TERMINATE**

THE VOLGS  
ARE OVER  
THERE!

STEP ASIDE, BILL  
SAVAGE, SO I MAY  
PROCEED WITH MY  
PERSONALITY  
STRIKE.

SHE'S NOT  
A TERRORIST!  
SHE'S  
RESISTANCE!

SHE IS GUILTY  
UNTIL PROVED  
INNOCENT. SHE  
MUST BE  
TERMINATED.

YOU'RE  
MAKING A BIG  
MISTAKE!

THEN THERE WILL BE A POSTHUMOUS  
DECLARATION OF HER INNOCENCE AND  
APPROPRIATE COMPENSATION PAID  
TO HER NEXT OF KIN.

NOW REMOVE YOURSELF  
FROM THE KILLZONE OR FACE  
THE CONSEQUENCES. MY  
ETHICAL GOVERNOR HAS  
DESIGNATED HER AS A  
LEGITIMATE TARGET.

I'M THE  
GUV'NOR AND  
I'M TELLING YOU  
TO GET OUT OF  
HERE!



THANKS, BILL. FOR  
A MOMENT THERE  
I THOUGHT I WAS  
BUGSPLOT.

D'YOU THINK  
IT WAS 'COS OF  
QUARTZ? HE  
WANTED TO GET  
RID OF ME?

I DON'T KNOW,  
RUSTY, BUT THEY SHOULD  
NEVER HAVE MADE THE  
DRONES AUTONOMOUS  
KILLERS.

YOU HEAR  
STORIES THAT THEY'LL  
KILL YOU IF THEY  
THINK YOUR FACIAL  
EXPRESSION IS  
SUSPICIOUS!

HEY! THE  
HAMMERSTEINS  
ARE HERE!



"THEY'VE TAKEN LONDON!"

WE DID IT,  
RUSTY! WE  
DID IT,  
GIRL!

WE'VE WAITED ELEVEN  
YEARS FOR THIS MOMENT!  
ELEVEN BLOODY  
YEARS!

WE'RE  
FREE!

WE WILL BE IF  
MY PARTY GETS  
INTO POWER.

WHAT ABOUT  
YOU, BILL?  
WHAT ARE YOU  
GOING TO DO  
NOW?

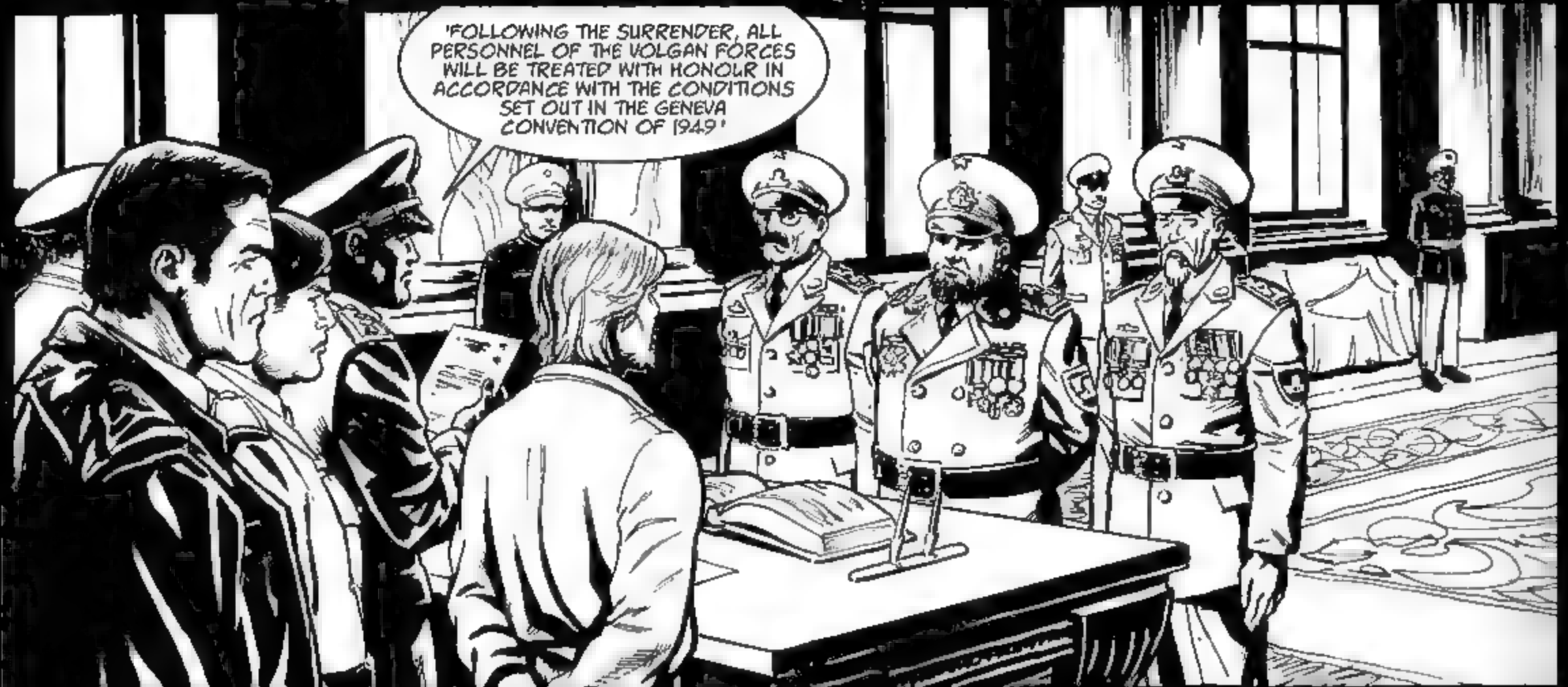
SETH, I HAVEN'T A CLUE,  
MATE. I ALWAYS THOUGHT  
THE VOLGS WOULD GET ME.  
NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE  
TO SEE THIS DAY.







'WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, COMMANDERS OF ALL THE VOLGAN LAND, SEA AND AIR FORCES IN SOUTHERN ENGLAND, UNCONDITIONALLY SURRENDER TO THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE ALLIED FORCES OF THE UNITED STATES AND BRITAIN.'



'FOLLOWING THE SURRENDER, ALL PERSONNEL OF THE VOLGAN FORCES WILL BE TREATED WITH HONOUR IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE CONDITIONS SET OUT IN THE GENEVA CONVENTION OF 1949'



WAIT! ONE OF YOUR WITNESSES TO THIS AGREEMENT IS WILLIAM SAVAGE! LEADER OF THE TERRORISTS!

'TERRORISTS'? THAT'S WHAT THE BIGGER ARMY CALLS THE SMALLER ARMY, ISN'T IT?

YOU ARE WILLIAM SAVAGE?

WE WILL NOT SIGN A SURRENDER DOCUMENT WITNESSED BY THIS MAN!



HE IS PERSONALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR MURDER, ATROCITIES AND ACTS OF TERROR AGAINST THE VOLGAN ARMY IN THEIR LEGITIMATE ROLE AS THE OCCUPYING AUTHORITY.

AND PROUD OF IT, TOO.

PERHAPS YOU SHOULD THINK OF MR SAVAGE AS... A GUERRILLA FIGHTER. A PARTISAN.

NEVER! HE IS A COMMON CRIMINAL! WE WILL NOT SIGN IN FRONT OF THIS THUG!



THEN I ONLY HAVE TWO WORDS FOR YOU, GENERAL

RAPTOR DRONES.



I DID IT, SHEENA I MADE THE VOLGS PAY FOR WHAT THEY DID TO YOU AND THE KIDS. I ONLY WISH YOU COULD HAVE BEEN HERE WITH ME, GIRL...



WAVING THE VOLGS OFF WITH BOG BRUSHES! I LIKE IT!

STEP FORWARD, BILL YOU MUST BE SEEN IN THE CELEBRATION PHOTOS AFTER ALL, THIS IS YOUR VICTORY!





NO THANKS, HOWARD. I'VE ALWAYS STAYED IN THE SHADOWS AND I PREFER TO KEEP IT THAT WAY.

BUT IT'S ALL OVER NOW, BILL.

IS IT? LONDONERS WILL NEVER FORGIVE YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID, HOWARD. ALL THOSE KIDS ON THE HOUSING ESTATES WHO ROSE UP IN REBELLION AND WERE WIPED OUT BY THE VOLGS.

I'VE TOLD YOU — WE COULDN'T REACH THEM IN TIME. IT WAS BEYOND MY CONTROL, BILL.



LIKE YOUR DRONES TURNING ON THE MARTYRS? ON RUSTY O'DELL?

THAT WAS A COMPUTER ERROR. I'M AFRAID THESE THINGS DO SOMETIMES HAPPEN IN WAR.



'FRIENDLY FIRE'? DON'T TAKE ME FOR A FOOL, HOWARD.

ALL RIGHT, I WON'T DENY MS O'DELL'S PLANS FOR BRITAIN ARE NOT TO THE PRESIDENT'S LIKING SHE COULD DIVIDE THIS COUNTRY, RESULTING IN A BLOODY CIVIL WAR.

YOU MUST SOMETIMES DO EVIL IN ORDER TO DO GOOD, YOU SEE?



I'LL REMEMBER THAT, HOWARD.



WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I DON'T FEEL COMFORTABLE UP HERE. IT'S WHERE CHARLES AND DI SHOULD BE, NOT A BLOKE LIKE ME.

DIDN'T YOU KNOW? THE KING HAS JUST ABDICATED. THE ROYAL FAMILY ARE NOT RETURNING FROM EXILE.



BRITAIN'S ABOUT TO BECOME A REPUBLIC!



REGRETABLELY, MS O'DELL'S TRUE DEMOCRACY PARTY NOW SPEAKS FOR BRITAIN.

OPINION POLLS SHOW THERE IS OVERWHELMING SUPPORT FOR A REPUBLIC.

# SAVAGE

BOOK 9 GRINDERS PART 3

SCRIPT: PAT MILLS  
ART: PATRICK O'BRIEN  
LETTERS: KYLE DE VILLE

WHY?

BECAUSE IT WAS ORDINARY PEOPLE, LED BY A LORRY DRIVER, WHO KICKED OUT THE VOLGANS.

IT'S MADE EVERYONE QUESTION WHAT IS THE POINT OF THE ROYAL FAMILY.

I'M AFRAID IT'S ALL DOWN TO YOU, BILL.

ME? BUT I'M A ROYALIST TO THE BACK-BONE!

AND AN ADMIRER OF LADY SHIRLEY BROWN. YOU KNOW THEY FOUND HER BODY BURIED UNDER A CAR PARK? NOW THE TRUE DEMOCRACY PARTY SAY THEY WON'T GIVE HER THE STATE FUNERAL SHE DESERVES.

BUT SHE WAS OUR CHURCHILL! WHERE'S THE RESPECT?

OH, I AGREE THEY FORGET SHE WAS SHOT ON THE STEPS OF ST PALL'S, AND BLAME HER FOR STARTING THE WAR. THEY SING, 'DING-DONG! THE WITCH IS DEAD.'

IT'S WHY YOU AND I MUSTN'T FALL OUT, BILL, BECAUSE WE SHARE THE SAME TRADITIONAL VALUES.

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, HOWARD.









UNDER THE EMERGENCY POWERS ACT, THE HAMMERSTEINS ARE PERMITTED TO USE BATON ROUNDS AND MINIMUM FORCE TO DISPERSE CROWDS.

LOOKS LIKE THE GRINDERS WANT A FIGHT.

IT'S GONNA KICK OFF.



I'M GOING TO GROSVENOR SQUARE, SIS.

I THOUGHT YOU'D SAID GOODBYE TO ALL THAT?

I HAD.

BUT THE HAMMERSTEINS WILL ONLY USE MINIMUM FORCE.



LIKE ME.



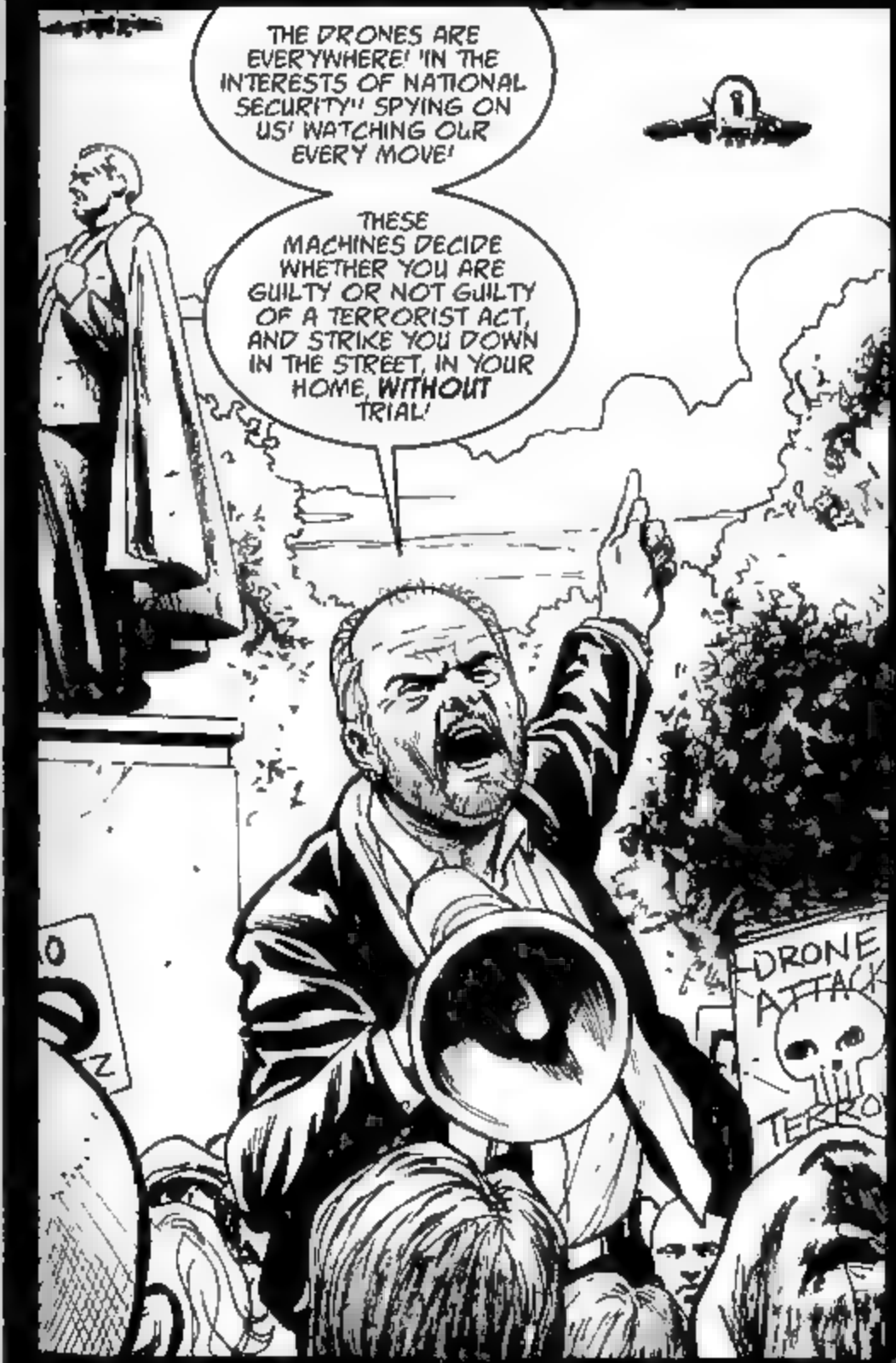
HE'S JUST LEFT.

FOLLOW HIM AND HAVE THE SNATCH SQUAD ON STAND-BY.



HOW CAN YOU BE SURE HE'S HEADING FOR THE DEMONSTRATION, SIR?

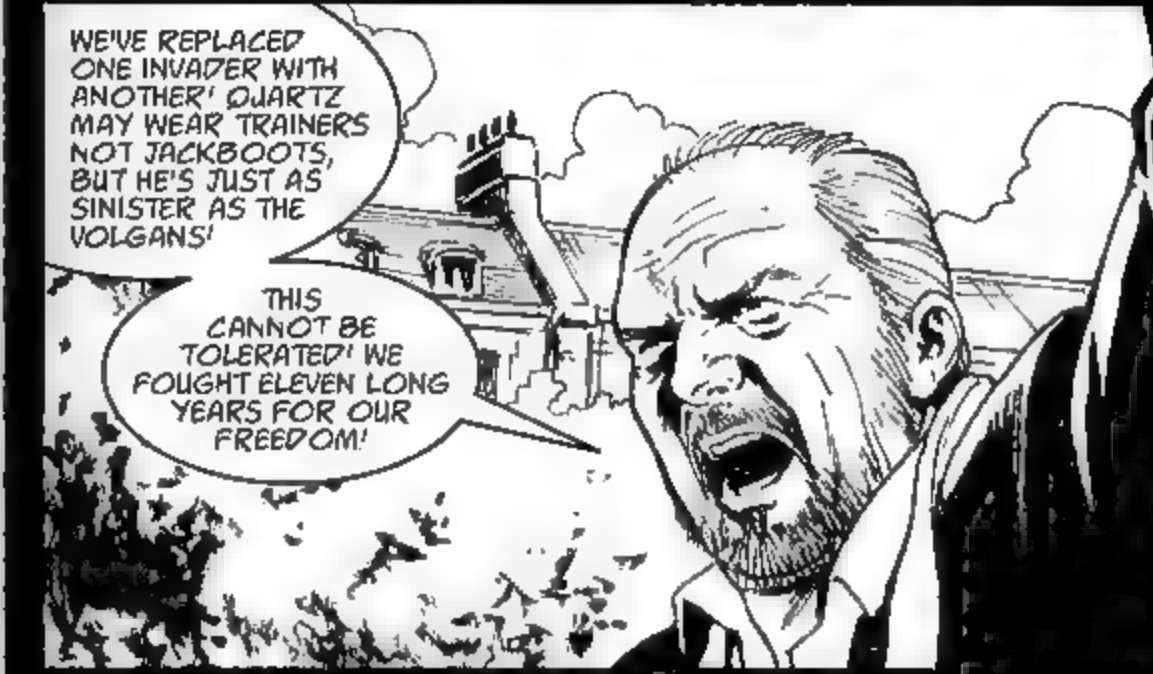
BECAUSE I KNOW BILL BETTER THAN HE KNOWS HIMSELF.



THE DRONES ARE EVERYWHERE! IN THE INTERESTS OF NATIONAL SECURITY! SPYING ON US! WATCHING OUR EVERY MOVE!

THESE MACHINES DECIDE WHETHER YOU ARE GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY OF A TERRORIST ACT, AND STRIKE YOU DOWN IN THE STREET, IN YOUR HOME, WITHOUT TRIAL!

DRONE ATTACK TERROR



WE'VE REPLACED ONE INVADER WITH ANOTHER! QUARTZ MAY WEAR TRAINERS NOT JACKBOOTS, BUT HE'S JUST AS SINISTER AS THE VOLGANS!

THIS CANNOT BE TOLERATED! WE FOUGHT ELEVEN LONG YEARS FOR OUR FREEDOM!

HOWARD QUARTZ MUST DIE!



DON'T BE TAKEN IN BY HIS 'COOL' QUARTZ IMAGE! HE'S TAKING AWAY YOUR FREEDOM!

BIOMETRIC FACIAL RECOGNITION  
ADAM RIMINGTON  
TRUE DEMOCRACY PARTY  
INCITING ACTS OF VIOLENCE AGAINST CREATOR. SILENCE CRITICISM. INITIATE DELAYED AUDITORY FEEDBACK.



STOP DRONE ATTACKS

DEATH TO RO-BUSTERS!

DEATH TO QUARTZ!

QUARTZ YOUR PROP CIVIL DEATH





BRTANN  
MONSTEEETROULY FREE.  
AND THAT TANGERS TANGERS  
OFF PARASITE SWINDLE  
CORNUS THREE END OFF THE  
MAGNARONY THREE END  
OFF THE HOUSE  
OFF LORRIS!



AND THERE  
ALL THREE END  
OFF PARASITE  
OFF LORRIS!

IT'S  
USING A  
SPEECH-  
JAMMER  
ON HIM!



THIS IS AN  
UNLAWFUL ASSEMBLY,  
DISTURBING THE PUBLIC  
PEACE IN VIOLATION OF  
THE EMERGENCY LAWS.  
DISPERSE IMMEDIATELY OR  
NECESSARY FORCE  
WILL BE APPLIED.



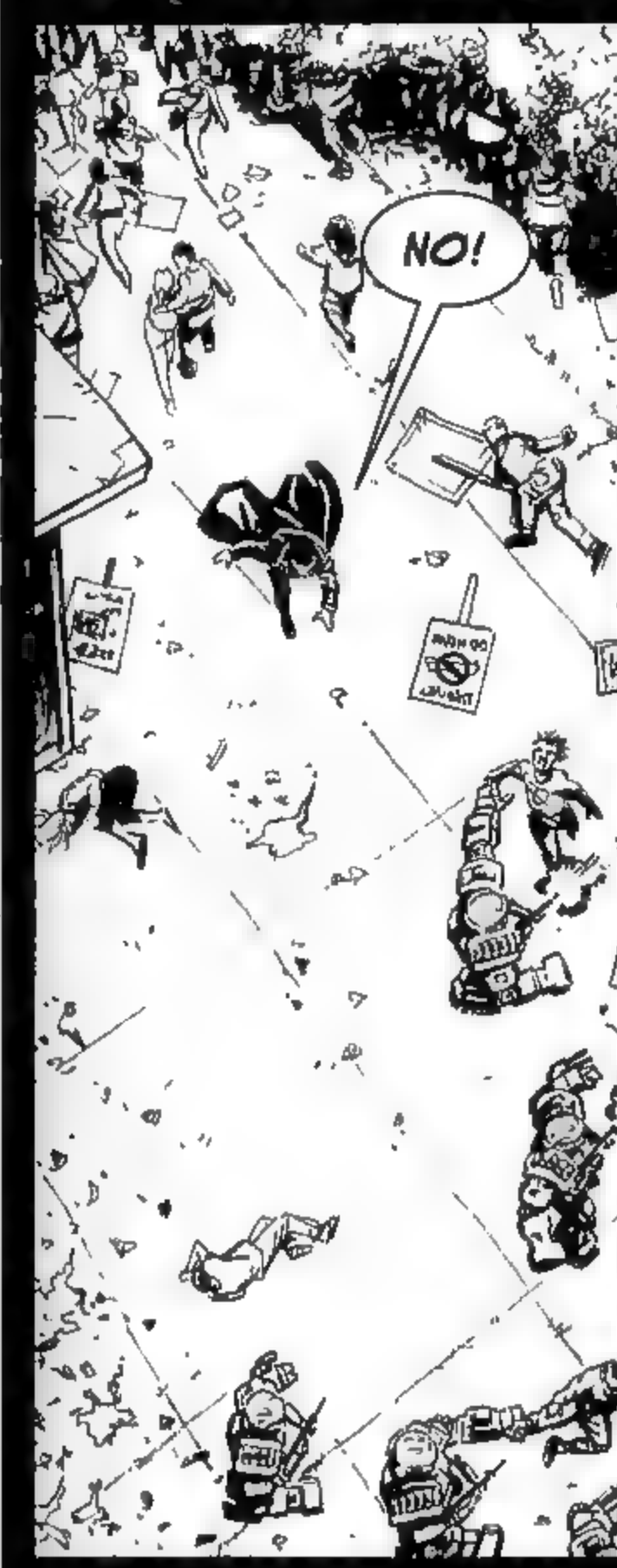
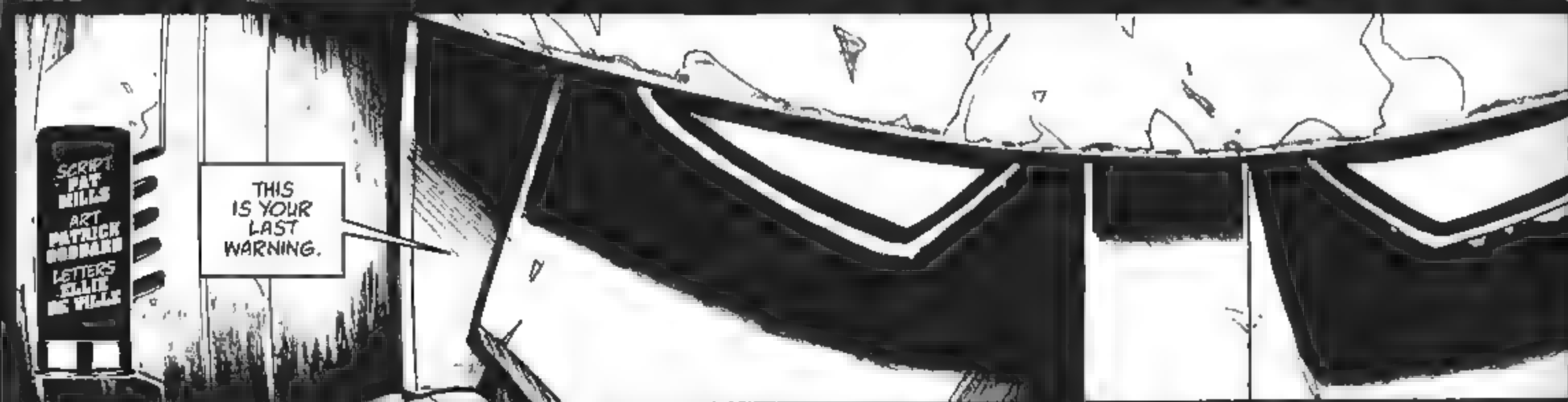
STAND YOUR GROUND!  
THEY'RE ONLY PLASTIC  
BULLETS! IF THE ROBOTS  
WIN, WE'LL JUST BE  
MEAT!

THE JUNK  
MONK'S RIGHT!  
WE'RE FIGHTING  
FOR OUR  
FUTURE!



GET OUT OF  
HERE! THEY'RE  
NOT PLASTIC  
HAMMERS!









**BILL SAVAGE**  
RESISTANCE LEADER  
DO NOT HARM

HAMMERSTEIN 754 TO CONTROL.  
SUBJECT HAS ATTACHED ITSELF TO  
MY HAMMER-ARM SYSTEM. REQUEST  
INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO PROCEED.

DAMN! REMOVE  
THE SUBJECT 754! BUT  
USE MINIMUM FORCE!  
REPEAT — MINIMUM  
FORCE!



AAAAHHH!  
HE'S TEARING  
MY HEAD  
OFF!



WHAT'S  
THE MATTER  
WITH YOU,  
754?



HELP!  
HE'S KILLING  
ME!

SHIT!  
QUARTZ WILL  
GO NUTS!



NO!  
PLEASE! STOP!  
STOP!

STOP,  
754! CARRY  
OUT SAVAGE'S  
ORDERS!



I AWAIT  
YOUR  
ORDERS,  
MR SAVAGE.

ALL RIGHT.  
ATTACK THE OTHER  
HAMMERSTEINS.



MAXIMUM  
FORCE!



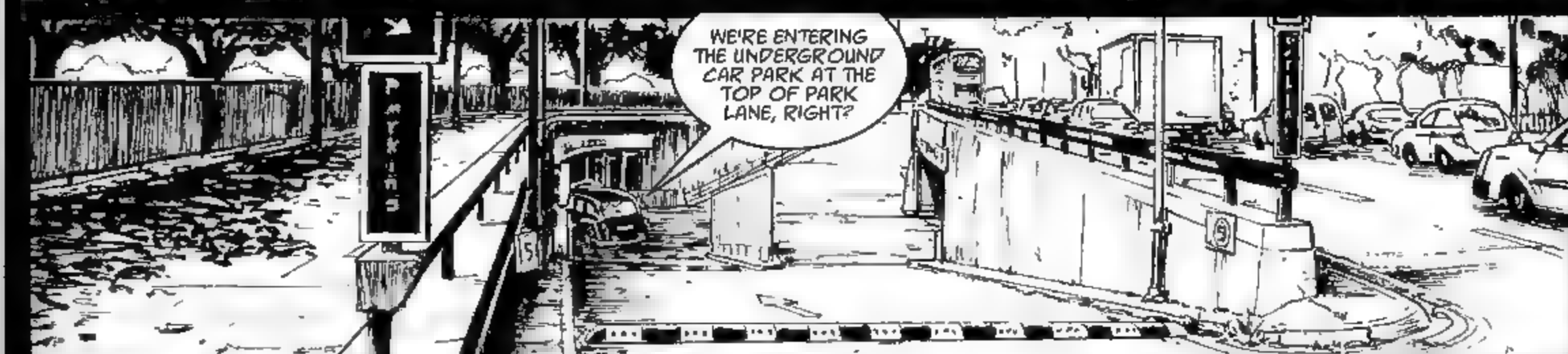
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING, 754?  
WHAT THE HELL'S  
HAPPENING?



754 HAS  
MALFUNCTIONED.  
IT MUST BE  
DESTROYED.









SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK GORDON  
LETTERS  
ELLIE DE WILK

# SAVAGE

BOOK 9 GRINDERS PART 1



WE'RE  
TRANSHUMANS.  
THE NEXT STAGE  
IN HUMAN  
EVOLUTION.



WE  
CYBORGS  
WILL LEAD  
HUMANITY.

WE ARE PREPARING FOR  
THE DAY WHEN WE ARE NO  
LONGER MADE OF MEAT.  
IMPLANTS, SYNTHETIC  
ORGANS, PROSTHETICS  
AND EXO-SKELETONS  
ARE THE  
FUTURE.



AND THERE  
WAS ME THINKING  
YOU WERE JUST A  
BLUNCH OF BIO-  
PUNKS. SO WHAT'S  
WITH THE VOLCAN  
FACEPLATE?

IT'S  
HOMAGE TO THE  
'BLACKBLOODS',  
THE MOST  
ADVANCED ROBOTS  
IN THE WORLD.



YEAH? I HEARD  
SOMEONE BLEW THEM  
ALL UP. I SHOULD HOLD  
ON TO IT IF I WERE YOU,  
SON. COULD BE A  
COLLECTOR'S  
ITEM.



ONE DAY NEW VERSIONS  
OF BLACKBLOOD  
WILL DEFEAT THE  
HAMMERSTEINS!



AND YOU LOOK LIKE  
YOU'VE GOT BUILT-IN  
ROUTERS, SO YOU'RE  
PERMANENTLY  
CONNECTED TO THE  
INTERNET. PORN ON  
TAP, EH?

BIO-  
COMPATIBLE  
ELECTRONICS  
FEEDS DATA  
DIRECTLY INTO  
MY BRAIN.

YOU WANT TO  
BE CAREFUL. YOU  
COULD GO BLIND,  
SON.



WHAT ABOUT  
YOU? YOU LOOK  
NORMAL. WHAT HAVE  
YOU DONE TO  
YOURSELF?

YOU WANT  
TO SEE  
WHAT I'VE  
GOT?



SUE NO!  
IT'S AGAINST  
ORDERS!



WHOSE ORDERS,  
LOVE? WHO'S THE  
LEADER OF THE  
GRINDERS?

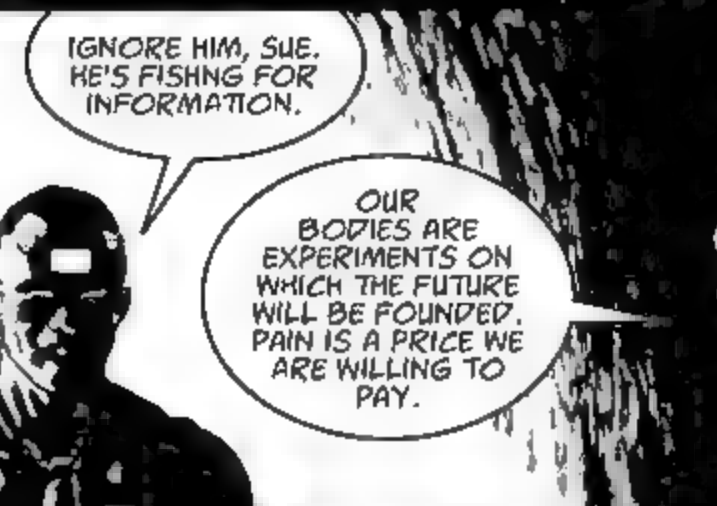


I AM NOT YOUR  
'LOVE', AND YOU WILL  
FIND OUT SOON  
ENOUGH.

THEN YOU  
WILL NOT BE QUITE  
SO ARROGANT,  
MR SAVAGE.



WELL, I'M NOT  
IMPRESSED SO  
FAR. ALL THAT  
PAIN TO STICK  
BARGAINS OFF  
EBAY IN YOUR  
BODIES.



IGNORE HIM, SUE.  
HE'S FISHING FOR  
INFORMATION.

OUR  
BODIES ARE  
EXPERIMENTS ON  
WHICH THE FUTURE  
WILL BE FOUNDED.  
PAIN IS A PRICE WE  
ARE WILLING TO  
PAY.



YOU GRINDERS ARE A  
JOKE, WHICH WOULD BE  
FUNNY, EXCEPT FOR THE  
INNOCENT PEOPLE WHO  
WERE KILLED OR  
MAIMED IN THAT  
DEMO.



BY HAMMERSTEINS.  
WE'RE FIGHTING TO STOP  
QUARTZ'S MURDER  
MACHINES STEALING  
OUR FUTURE.

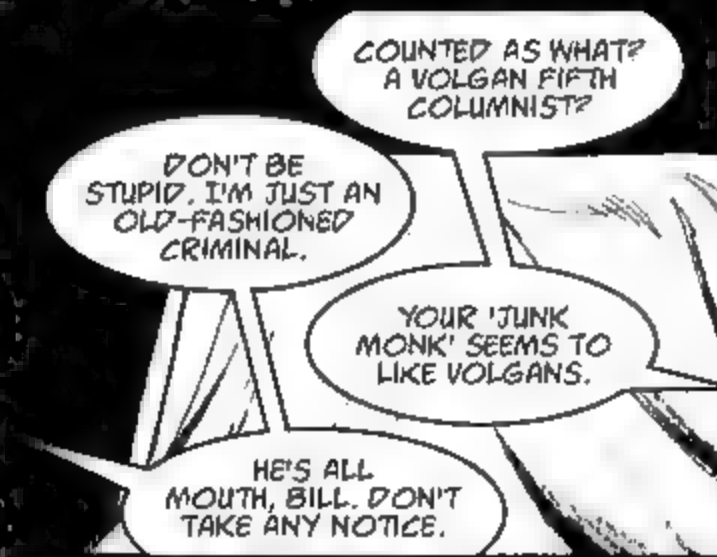


WELL, THIS HAS BEEN A  
FASCINATING CONVERSATION,  
BUT I THINK I'LL PASS ON  
MEETING THE 'OLD  
FRIEND'.













UNCLE JACK — MUM SAYS YOU'VE GOT TO COME AT ONCE!

# SAVAGE

BOOK 9 GRINDERS PART 6



WHY? WHAT'S WRONG, VIKTOR?

SHE SAYS IT'S REALLY IMPORTANT! HURRY! PLEASE!



I CAN'T LEAVE THE CLUB, NOW CLEAR OFF, OR I'LL GIVE YOU A CLOUT.

NO, I WON'T, YOU'VE GOT TO COME RIGHT NOW.



YOU WANT A CLOUT, DO YOU?

MUM WILL CLOUT ME IF YOU DON'T COME, AND SHE HITS ME HARDER THAN YOU DO.



THAT'S BRENDAN'S BOY, INNIT?

JACK'S MATE WHO DIED ON THE BANK JOB? THINK SO...



... ALTHOUGH HE DOESN'T LOOK MUCH LIKE HIS DAD.

JACK'S TAKING CARE OF HIS WIDOW, ZOYA.

SO I HEARD.



I WOULD, TOO. SHE'S VOLGAN. DROP-DEAD GORGEOUS.



WHAT'S THE MATTER, ZOYA? WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS ABOUT?

JACK, WE HAVE TO LEAVE IMMEDIATELY. THERE IS GOING TO BE WAR BETWEEN THE BRITS AND THE VOLGANS.



BLIMEY! I KNEW THINGS WERE BAD...

... BUT WHAT'S IT GOT TO DO WITH ME?



WE ARE GOING TO BOMB THIS CITY, TONIGHT. SO WE MUST GET OUT FAST.

HOW DO YOU KNOW?



BECAUSE I AM AGENT FOR THE VOLGAN SECURITY SERVICE.









YOU WON'T NEED TO ROB BANKS ANYMORE, JACK. WE VOLGANS WILL GIVE YOU BIG FINANCIAL APPRECIATION.

YOU REALLY THINK I'D BETRAY MY COUNTRY?



YOU BETRAYED YOUR BEST FRIEND.



WE SUIT EACH OTHER, DON'T WE, ZOYA?



YOUR MUM'S OFFERED ME A JOB, VIKTOR. D'YOU THINK I SHOULD TAKE IT, MATE?

OH YES! YES! BECAUSE YOU MAKE HER HAPPY! SHE'S ONLY HAPPY WHEN YOU COME ROUND, UNCLE JACK!



ALL RIGHT. ON ONE CONDITION I NEED A NEW NAME AND IDENTITY.

I DON'T WANT MY FAMILY KNOWING WHAT I'M UP TO. BILL'S A BIT OLD SCHOOL — HE WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.



JACK SAVAGE IS DEAD.



COME ON, JACK! WHAT WERE YOU DOING DURING THE VOLG OCCUPATION?

YOU KNOW WHAT I DO, BILL — I ROB BANKS. PROBABLY BEST NOT TO TALK ABOUT IT.



SO HOW COME YOU NEVER GOT WORD TO THE FAMILY YOU SURVIVED THE NUCLEAR ATTACK?

I WAS GOING TO, I SWEAR, BILL. BUT THEN I FOUND OUT YOU'D TAKEN OVER MY IDENTITY.

SO I HAD TO STAY AWAY FOR YOUR SAKE.



AND LATER ON?

IT WAS LIKE THAT SONG WE USED TO SING AS KIDS 'THE PARTISAN'.

YOU'D TAKEN YOUR GUN AND VANISHED.



YEAH. 'I HAVE CHANGED MY NAME SO OFTEN. I HAVE LOST MY WIFE AND CHILDREN...'

DAD COULDN'T STAND IT. HE'D TELL US TO BELT UP, REMEMBER?

THAT'S RIGHT. HE SAID HE WAS DEPRESSED ENOUGH ALREADY WITHOUT LISTENING TO LEONARD COHEN!

WELCOME HOME, BROTHER.



# SAVAGE

BOOK 9 ■ GRINDERS PART 7

SO AFTER THE HAMMERSTEINS MASSACRED THE HUMANS IN WALES, I JOINED THE 'STOP THE ROBOTS' COALITION.



SCRIPT  
PAT MULLS  
ART  
PATRICK GOODARD  
LETTERS  
ELLIE DE VILLÉ

IT'S MADNESS. THE DRONES ARE EVERYWHERE. THEY'RE KILLING INNOCENT CIVILIANS!

I KNOW. THEY CALL IT BUG-SPLAT.

MOTHERS ARE WARNING THEIR KIDS 'GO TO SLEEP OR THE DRONES WILL GET YOU.'

THEY'RE THE NEW BOOGEY-MEN.

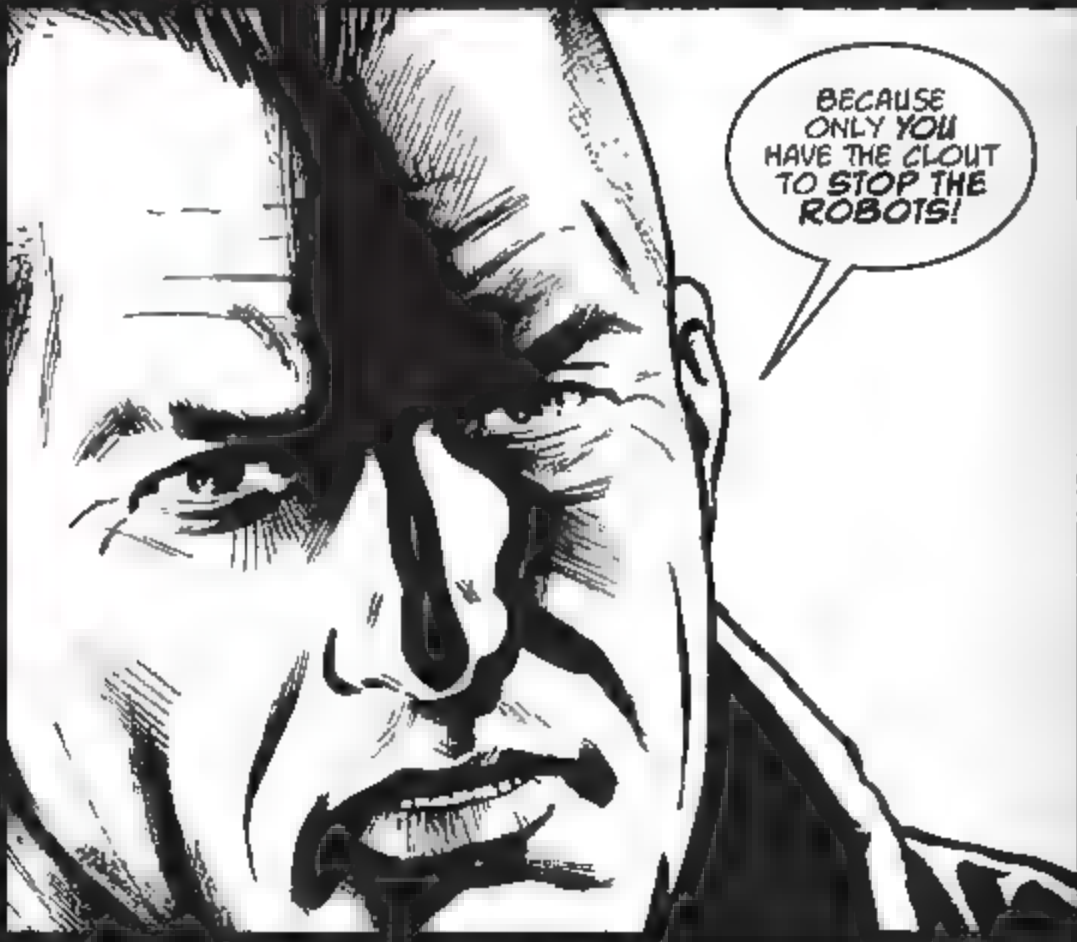
SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE, SO I STARTED FINANCING THESE ACTIVISTS — THE GRINDERS — TO FIGHT THE ROBOTS.

ACTIVISTS? YOU MEAN TERRORISTS?



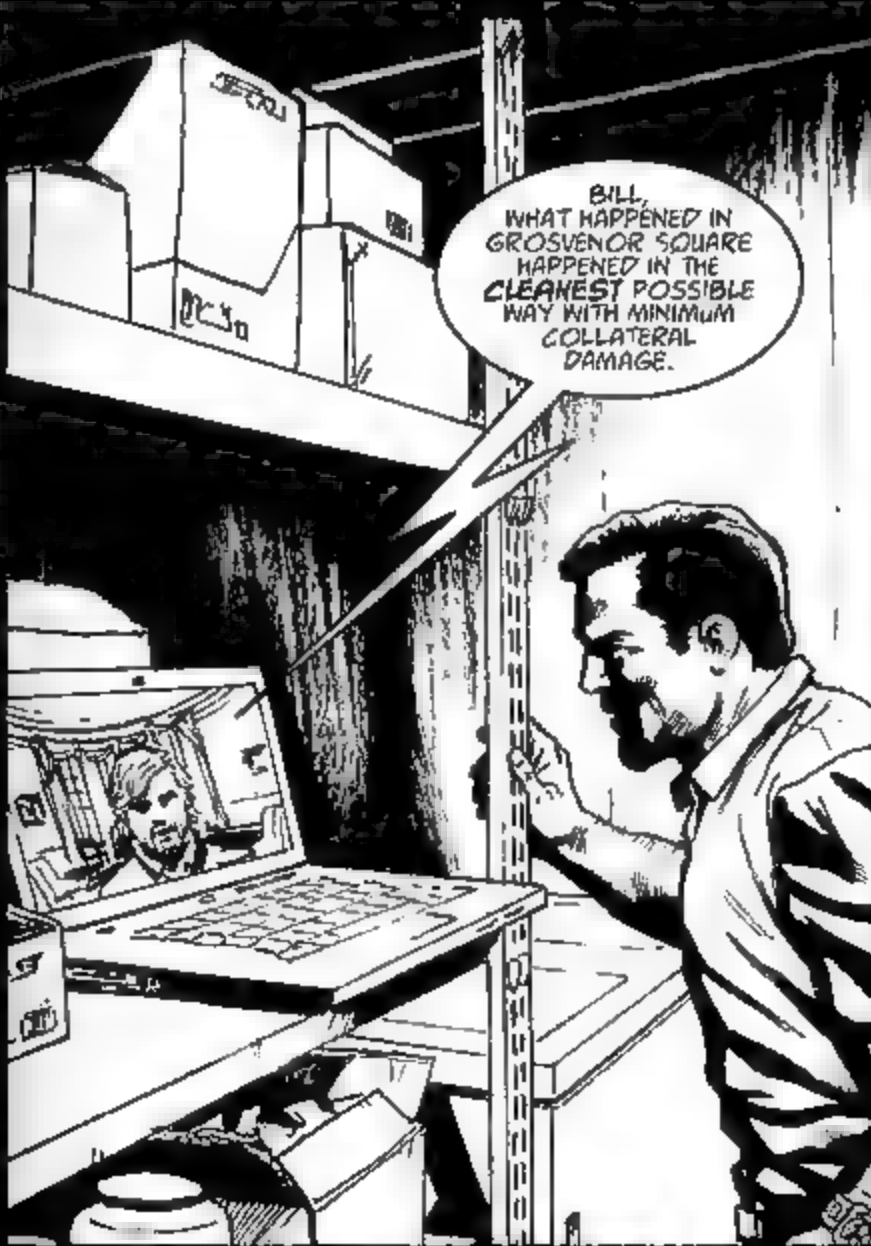
DIDN'T THEY CALL YOU A TERRORIST ONCE, BILL? AND NOW YOU'RE A WAR HERO.

POINT TAKEN. SO WHY DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME?



BECAUSE ONLY YOU HAVE THE CLOUT TO STOP THE ROBOTS!

BILL, WHAT HAPPENED IN GROSVENOR SQUARE HAPPENED IN THE CLEANEST POSSIBLE WAY WITH MINIMUM COLLATERAL DAMAGE.



FIFTEEN PEOPLE BEATEN TO DEATH BY HAMMERSTEINS? THIRTY SERIOUSLY INJURED?



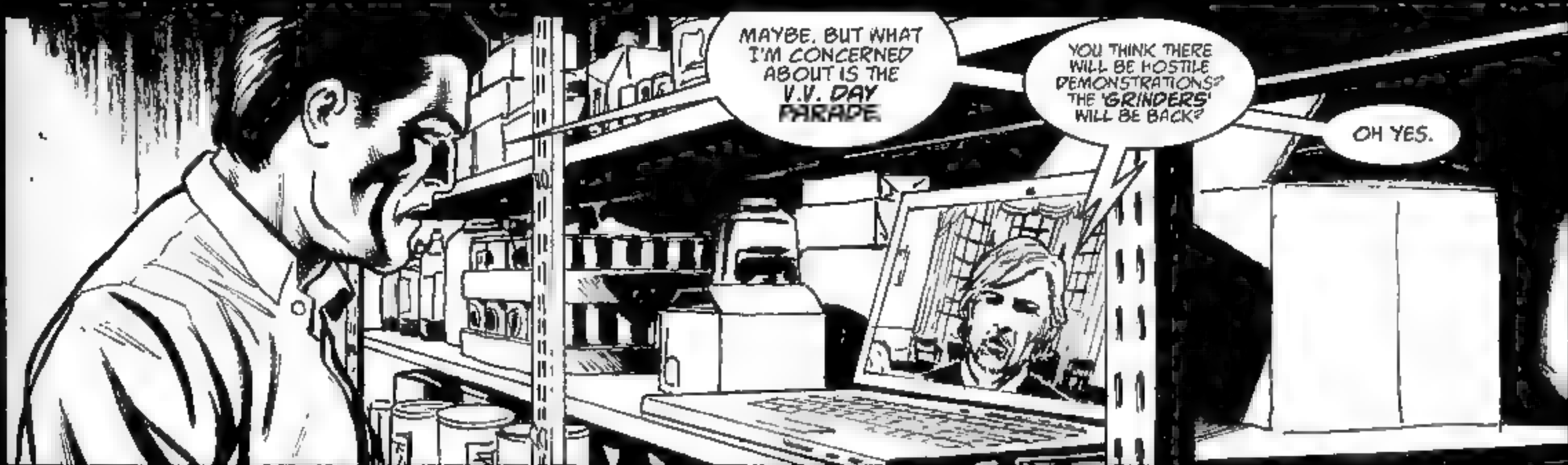
YOU KNOW, BILL, THERE IS SO MUCH ANTI-AMERICAN SENTIMENT AND CONSPIRACY THEORISING IN YOUR COUNTRY RIGHT NOW. IF IT WASN'T THE HAMMERSTEINS AND THE DRONES, THEY'D BE ANGRY AT THE UNITED STATES FOR SOMETHING ELSE.



MAYBE, BUT WHAT I'M CONCERNED ABOUT IS THE V.V. DAY PARADE.

YOU THINK THERE WILL BE HOSTILE DEMONSTRATIONS? THE 'GRINDERS' WILL BE BACK?

OH YES.



BUT I HAVE AGREEMENT FROM THE 'STOP THE ROBOTS' COALITION. THEY WILL STAY AWAY IF YOU PUT YOUR CUBICLE WARRIORS BACK IN THE LOOP.

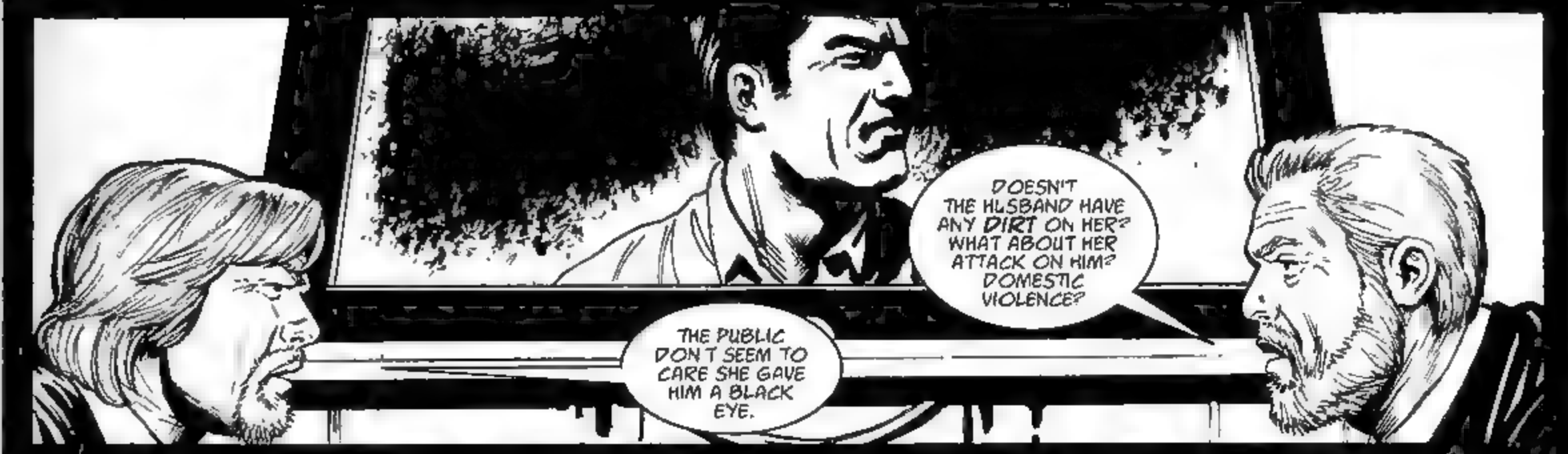
SO NO MORE MACHINES DECIDING WHO LIVES AND DIES. THEY'RE JUST NOT ADVANCED ENOUGH TO MAKE JUDGEMENT CALLS.



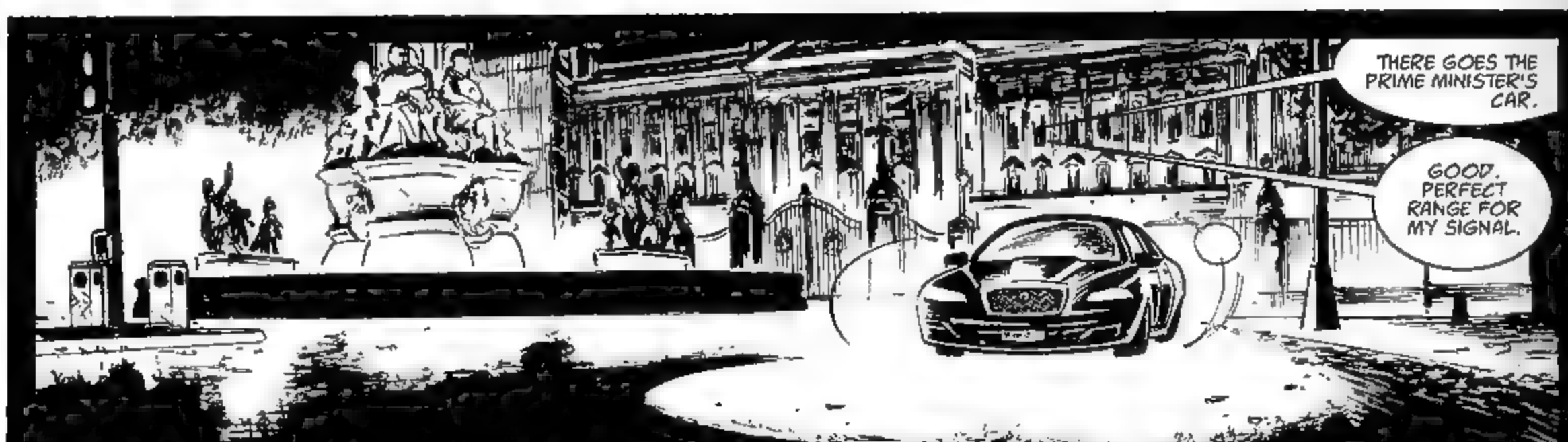
HUMAN OPERATORS MUST CONTROL ALL ROBOTS.











THERE GOES THE PRIME MINISTER'S CAR.

GOOD, PERFECT RANGE FOR MY SIGNAL.



YOU KNOW, NOW THE ROYALS HAVE GONE, THEY RECKON THEY'LL TURN THIS DUMP INTO A MUSEUM.

IT'S ALREADY HALF BURNT DOWN. I COULD FINISH THE JOB...

CONTROL YOURSELF, JUNK MONK. I NEED TO CONCENTRATE.



JAMES SPENCER, CARETAKER PM. STRONGLY PRO-ROBOTS. THE ONLY ONE WHO MIGHT STOP US ON V.V. DAY.



WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, JENKINS?

T-THE CAR'S ACCELERATING, PRIME MINISTER.



THE BRAKES! THEY'VE GONE!

WHAT?



WE'VE BEEN HACKED!



AND THE STEERING —!



NOT SO KEEN ON AUTOMATION NOW!



HACKING INTO HIS PACEMAKER WOULD HAVE BEEN SIMPLER. JUST SPEED UP HIS HEART-BEAT.

BUT SUSPICIOUS. THERE'VE BEEN TOO MANY MYSTERIOUS DEATHS INVOLVING IMPLANTABLE MEDICAL DEVICES.

LOOK AT THAT FIRE! BEAUTIFUL!



I THINK WE'RE READY FOR V.V. DAY.



WHAT ABOUT YOUR BROTHER? YOU KNOW RAKOV'S ORDERS. NOW HE'S SERVED HIS PURPOSE, WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF HIM.

LIKE ME TO DO IT? KILLING FAMILY MIGHT BE A BIT TOUGH FOR YOU.

WHO SAYS? NO, I'LL TAKE CARE OF BILL...





'NANO IMPLANTS!'



THAT'S HOW HE CHEATED THE DETECTORS! HE'S BROKEN THE LINK WITH NEVADA!



I'M NOT THE ENEMY! I'M THE SON OF LADY SHIRLEY BROWN! SHAPE UP, YOU MORON!



IT'S DEFAULTED TO AUTONOMOUS MODE. THINKS IT'S IN A KILLZONE. IT'S BEEN GPS SPOOFED.

BUT IF I TAKE OUT THE GRINDER...



'...FORT CREECH IS BACK IN CONTROL.'

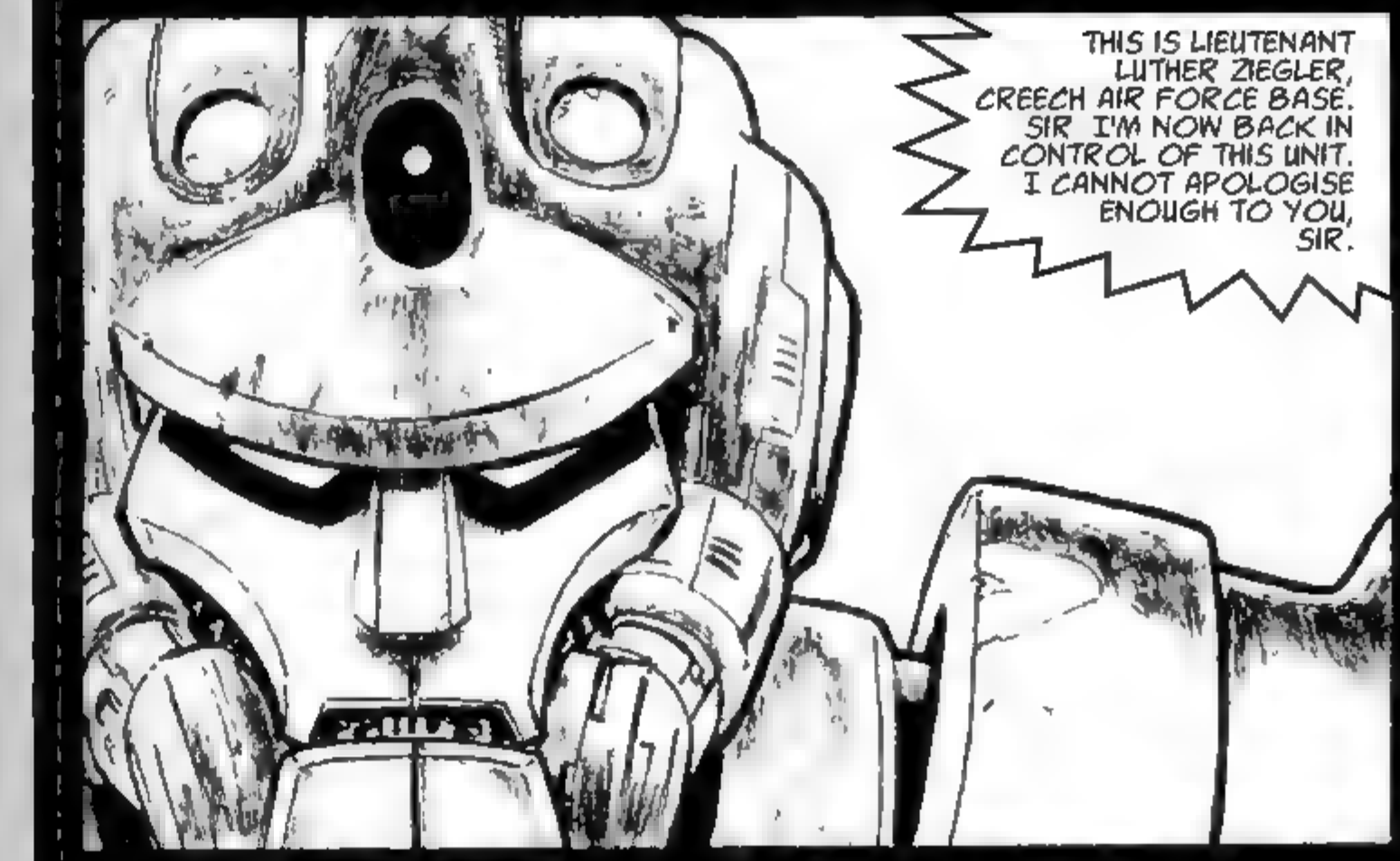
SCRIPT BY PAT MILLS  
ART BY PATRICK GORDON  
LETTERS BY LILLY DE VILLE



I'M SO SORRY. MY ERROR. I DIDN'T COMPUTE YOU WERE A FRIEND.

I'M NOT YOUR 'FRIEND', YOU ARSEHOLE! AND CALL ME 'MR BROWN'... OR 'BOSS'!

YES, BOSS.



THIS IS LIEUTENANT LUTHER ZIEGLER, CREECH AIR FORCE BASE. SIR, I'M NOW BACK IN CONTROL OF THIS UNIT. I CANNOT APOLOGISE ENOUGH TO YOU, SIR.



OH YES, YOU CAN, ZIEGLER! AND I'M GOING TO SEE YOU SUFFER FOR THIS COCK-UP!



TWO MORE GONE ROGUE!



FIND THE GRINDERS! TAKE THEM OUT!

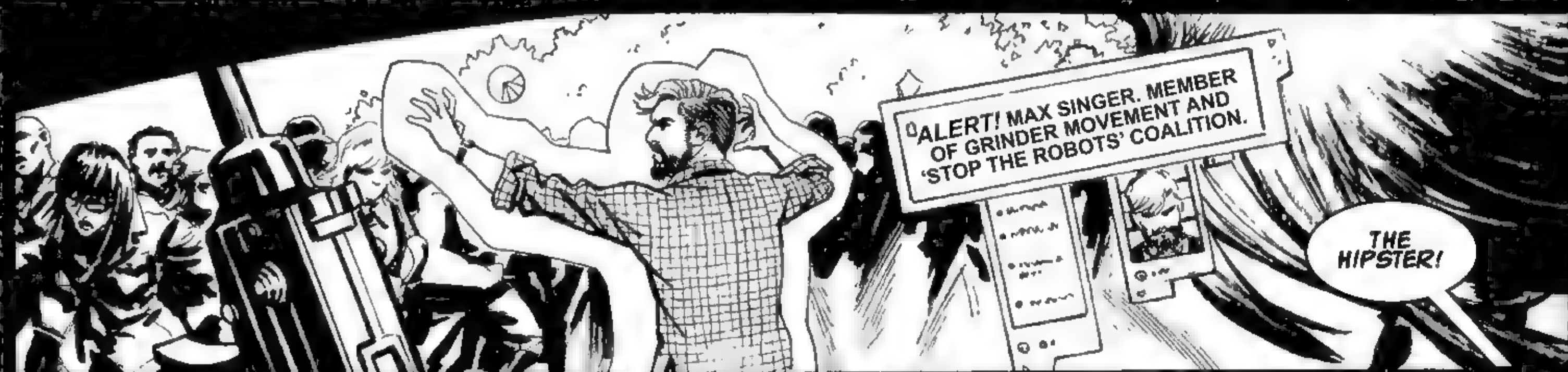


GOTCHA!





ALERT! STELLA DOWNHAM.  
MEMBER OF GRINDER  
MOVEMENT AND 'STOP  
THE ROBOTS' COALITION.



ALERT! MAX SINGER. MEMBER  
OF GRINDER MOVEMENT AND  
'STOP THE ROBOTS' COALITION.

THE  
HIPSTER!



IT WAS  
A VOLGAN  
FRONT!  
I'VE BEEN  
HAD!



I NEVER THOUGHT  
JACK WOULD GO  
THIS FAR AND TURN  
AGAINST HIS OWN  
COUNTRY.

I'VE  
BEEN IN THIS  
GAME TOO LONG.  
I'M LOSING MY  
JUDGEMENT.



AND NOW...



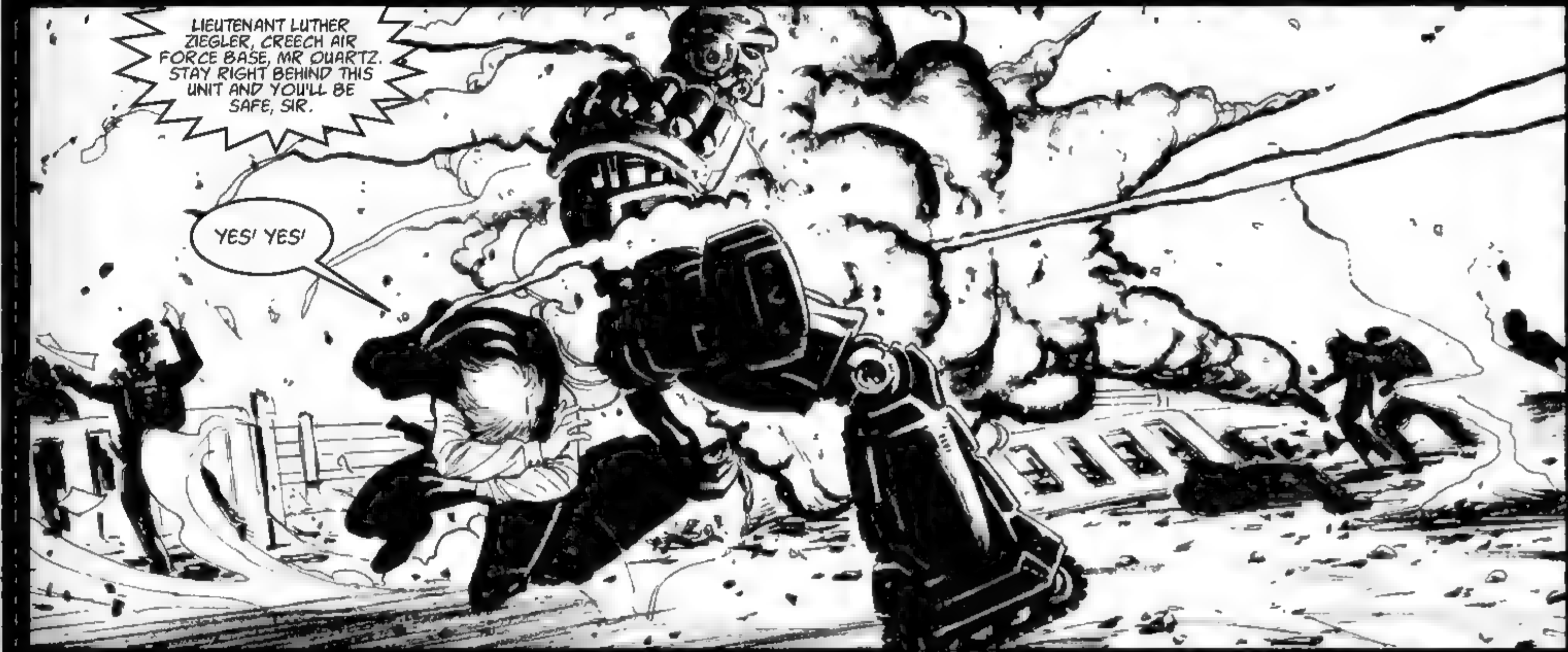
... SEND IN THE  
DRONES.



T-THEY'VE  
HACKED THE  
DRONES!



THIS  
IS HOWARD  
QUARTZ! I  
NEED  
PROTECTION!



LIEUTENANT LUTHER  
ZIEGLER, CREECH AIR  
FORCE BASE, MR QUARTZ.  
STAY RIGHT BEHIND THIS  
UNIT AND YOU'LL BE  
SAFE, SIR.

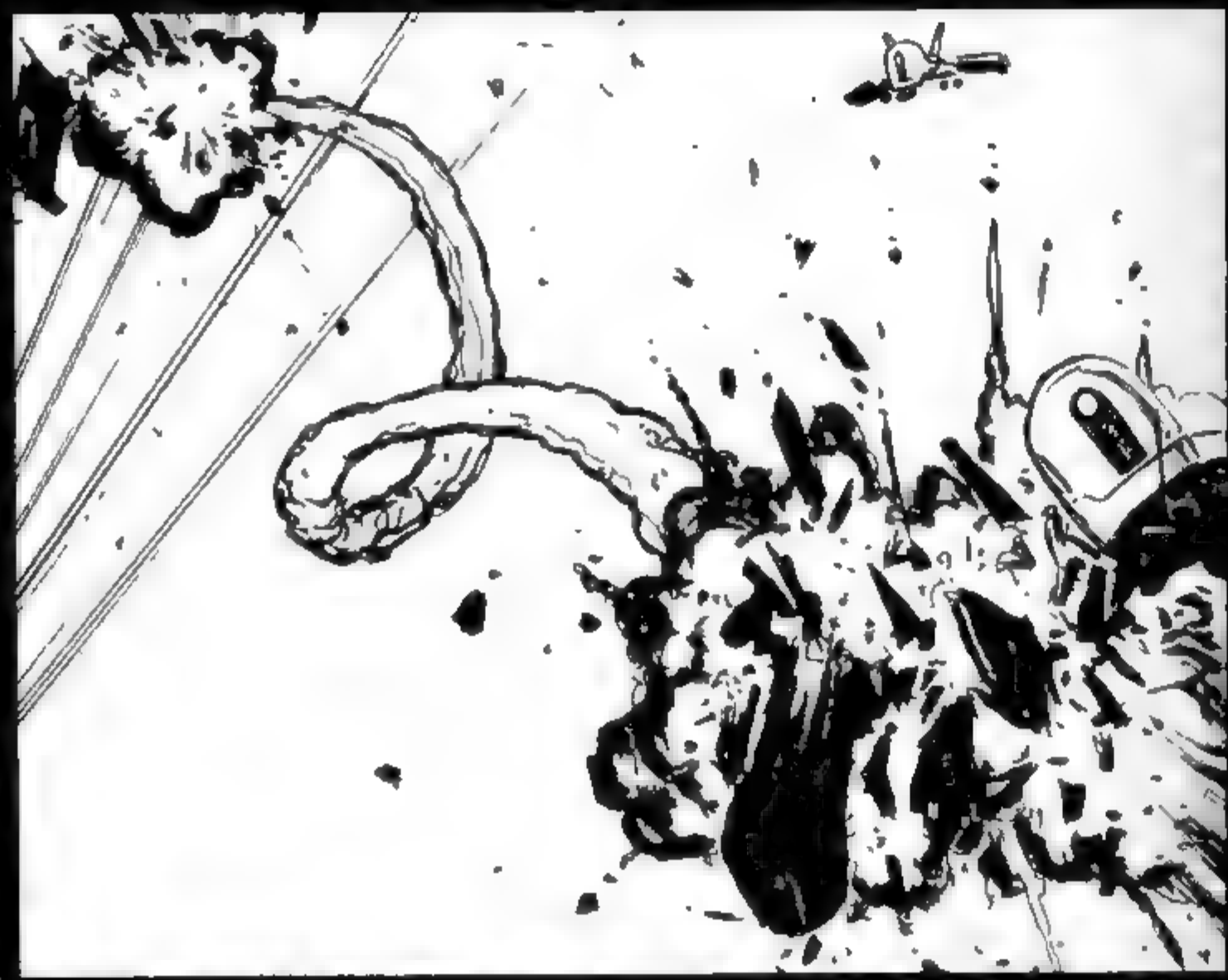
YES! YES!





TAKE THEM OUT,  
DAMMIT!

YES, SIR!



I USED TO STARE AT  
THE FIRE IN THE ORPHANAGE  
FOR HOURS. I'D SEE  
SPIRITS DANCING IN THE  
FLAMES. MY FRIENDS,  
TELLING ME HOW I COULD  
GET MY REVENGE FOR  
JAN AND DAYDAY.



TIME TO SET THE  
NIGHT ON FIRE.

SAVAGE... HE'S  
GOING TO BE FIRST ON  
THE FUNERAL PYRE.



HE BROUGHT THE SYSTEM BACK  
TO BRITAIN. ALL THOSE 'CARE-  
GIVERS' WHO MADE OUR LIVES  
HELL, WHO RENTED US OUT TO  
MPS FOR THEIR SICK PLEASURE.

NOW IT'S MY  
PLEASURE!



SAVAGE IS PART OF THE  
SICK ESTABLISHMENT. THEY  
PRETEND TO BE HONOURABLE  
AND DECENT AND FREEDOM-  
LOVING, BUT I KNOW HOW  
EVIL THEY TRULY ARE.

THEY MUST BE  
CLEANSED BY FIRE.



FOR JAN AND DAYDAY,  
WHO FOUGHT BACK AND  
WERE MURDERED BY THOSE  
RICH FILTH. I SWORE I'D  
AVENGE YOU, LADS.

MONK!  
WHERE ARE YOU  
GOING?

RAKOV'S  
ORDERS! KILL  
BILL SAVAGE!



NO!  
THAT WASN'T  
PART OF THE  
DEAL! HE'S MY  
BROTHER!



NOW I HAVE THE  
POWER. NOW I CAN  
DO WHAT I LIKE.

HE WAS YOUR  
BROTHER!



BURN,  
BABY,  
BURN!





I'M NOT A COWERING KID ANY LONGER. I'M A GRINDER NOW.

THE SPIRITS HAVE SHOWN ME THE WAY.

# SAVAGE

BOOK 9

GRINDERS

PART 10

SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ELLIE DE VILLE



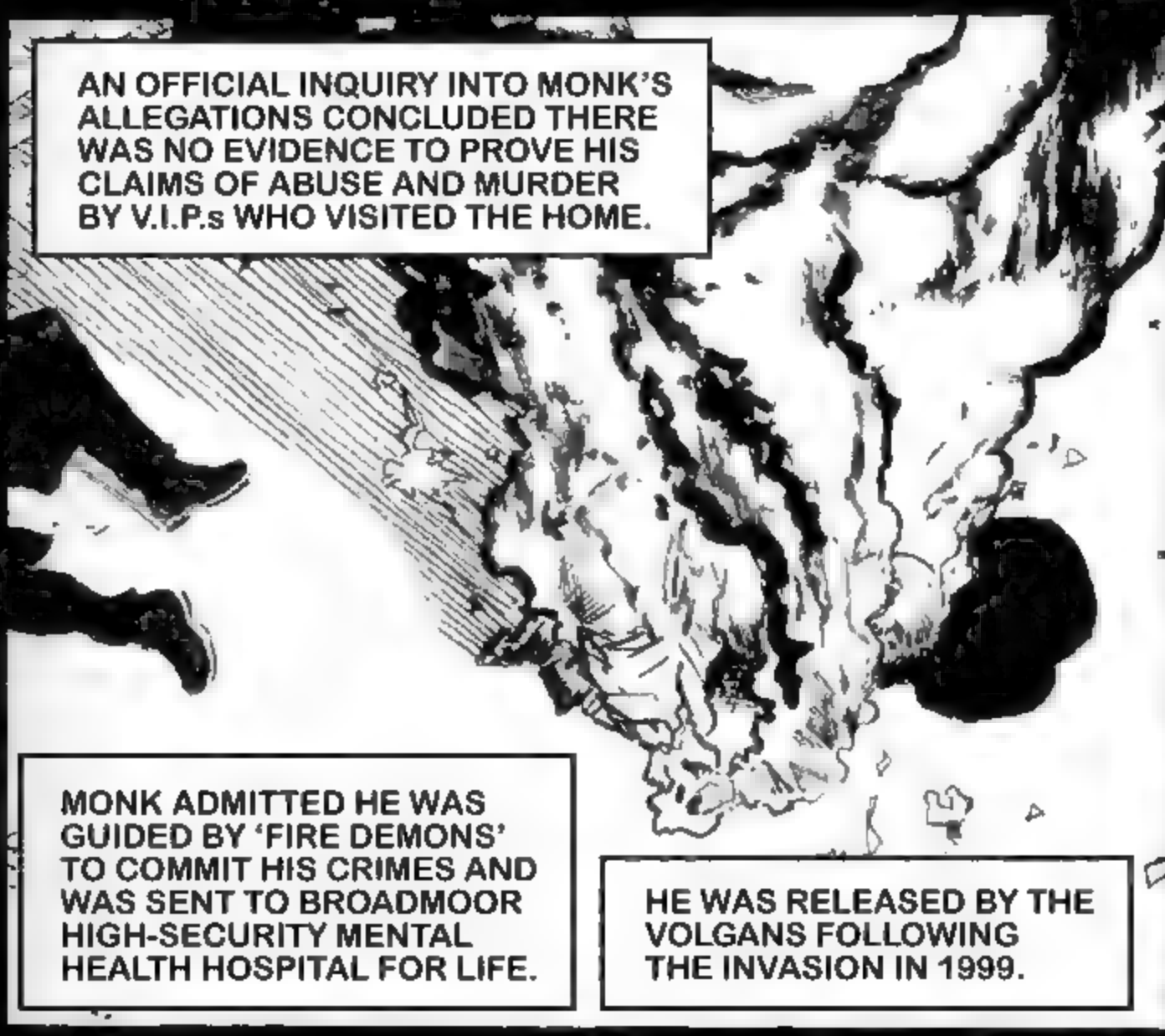
ALERT! RONALD MONK  
AKA 'THE JUNK MONK'.  
MEMBER OF GRINDER  
MOVEMENT AND 'STOP  
THE ROBOTS' COALITION.  
  
SERIAL ARSONIST  
AND KILLER,  
CHARGED IN 1996  
WITH NINE COUNTS  
OF MURDER.

YOU'LL  
PAY, SIR!  
YOU'LL PAY FOR  
WHAT YOU DID  
TO US!



THE VICTIMS WERE MEMBERS OF  
STAFF AT ELMLANE CHILDREN'S  
HOME, WHERE MONK WAS RAISED.  
MONK LOCKED THEM IN AN EMPTY  
WING AND BURNED THEM ALIVE.

HE ALLEGED THE  
CAREGIVERS WERE  
RESPONSIBLE FOR THE  
ABUSE AND ACCIDENTAL  
DEATHS OF TWO  
FELLOW INMATES.



AN OFFICIAL INQUIRY INTO MONK'S  
ALLEGATIONS CONCLUDED THERE  
WAS NO EVIDENCE TO PROVE HIS  
CLAIMS OF ABUSE AND MURDER  
BY V.I.P.s WHO VISITED THE HOME.

MONK ADMITTED HE WAS  
GUIDED BY 'FIRE DEMONS'  
TO COMMIT HIS CRIMES AND  
WAS SENT TO BROADMOOR  
HIGH-SECURITY MENTAL  
HEALTH HOSPITAL FOR LIFE.

HE WAS RELEASED BY THE  
VOLGANS FOLLOWING  
THE INVASION IN 1999.



ANOTHER GRINDER'S  
SPOOFED A HAMMERSTEIN,  
SIR, BUT THE NEVADA-  
CONTROLLED ROBOTS  
ARE DEALING WITH  
IT.

LET'S  
FIND THE  
GRINDER.





HARD TO GET A FIX WITH EVERYONE RUNNING!

SO LOOK FOR SOMEONE WHO ISN'T RUNNING.



THERE!



SHE'S SEEN US! TAKE HER OUT!

ALERT! SUSAN HUMPHRIES AKA 'SUE GRUE', MEMBER OF GRINDER MOVEMENT AND 'STOP THE ROBOTS' COALITION.



HELD ONLINE WORKSHOPS PROMOTING DIY IMPLANTS. DESCRIBES HERSELF AS A 'POST-HUMAN'.



HER FATHER WORKED FOR BRITISH ORDNANCE SYSTEMS AND DIED FOLLOWING AN INDUSTRIAL ACCIDENT IN WHICH HE LOST AN ARM IN A MILLING MACHINE.

AN INQUIRY FOUND THE PROPER INTERLOCKS WERE IN PLACE AND HIS OWN NEGLIGENCE WAS TO BLAME FOR THE ACCIDENT. THE FAMILY WERE GIVEN THE MINIMUM COMPENSATION.



IT'S THOUGHT HER FATHER'S DEATH LED TO HER ALIENATION FROM SOCIETY.



BRITAIN'S BIGGEST WEAPONS MANUFACTURER MAKE HUGE PROFITS FROM THEIR HIGH-TECH GUNS.

BUT THEY PAID US FRAG ALL.

WELL, WHO'S GOT THE COOLEST GUN NOW?



WE SURVIVED ON WHIP-ROUNDS FROM DAD'S WORKMATES.

JAN!



EVERY YEAR AT CHRISTMAS, FOR SEVEN YEARS, THEY'D GIVE MUM THIS THICK ENVELOPE FULL OF POUND NOTES. THEY NEVER FORGOT HIM.



AND I NEVER FORGOT WHAT BRITISH ORDNANCE DID TO DAD.



PAYBACK TIME.

HARRY!





MUM ALWAYS SAID HER LIFE WENT IN SEVENS. FOR SEVEN YEARS DAD WORKED AT THAT FACTORY.

SEVEN YEARS AFTER HE DIED I LEFT HOME AND BECAME A BIO-PUNK. A GRINDER.



BILL, THIS IS HOWARD! THERE'S STILL ONE ROGUE!



HE'S COMING FOR ME!



FIND THE GRINDER! OR I'M DEAD!



GARY EVANS. MEMBER OF GRINDER MOVEMENT AND 'STOP THE ROBOTS' COALITION.

SPOTTED HIM!



WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, BILL? KILL HIM!



BILL? ARE YOU THERE?

I WARNED YOU, HOWARD...

LONDONERS WILL NEVER FORGIVE YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID.



YOU SAID YOU'D PROTECT ME!

I LIED.





YOU MUST  
SOMETIMES DO EVIL  
IN ORDER TO DO  
GOOD.

PLEASE, BILL!  
I'M BEGGING  
YOU!



GONNA PUT  
YOU ON MUTE,  
HOWARD. IS THAT  
OKAY?

AAAAAAH!



AAAAHHHHH!

CAN'T  
HEAR YOU,  
HOWARD.



GOT HIM.  
SORRY IT WAS  
TOO LATE,  
HOWARD.



ONE GRINDER  
LEFT TO GO.

MY BROTHER.



# SAVAGE

BOOK 9

GRINDERS  
PART II



DAMN!  
IT'S JUST KILLED  
THE BOSS!

FORT  
CREECH?  
THIS IS BILL  
SAVAGE.



LIEUTENANT  
LUTHER ZIEGLER,  
MR SAVAGE, I'M AFRAID  
I WAS UNABLE  
TO STOP THE  
HAMMERSTEIN.

HOWARD  
QUARTZ IS  
DEAD.

WHAT? I'M  
GUTTED!



I HAVE  
A QUESTION FOR  
YOU, LIEUTENANT. THE  
DRONES HOW CAN ONE  
GRINDER CONTROL  
SO MANY  
DRONES?

HE'D NEED  
GORGON STARE  
SOFTWARE, MR  
SAVAGE.



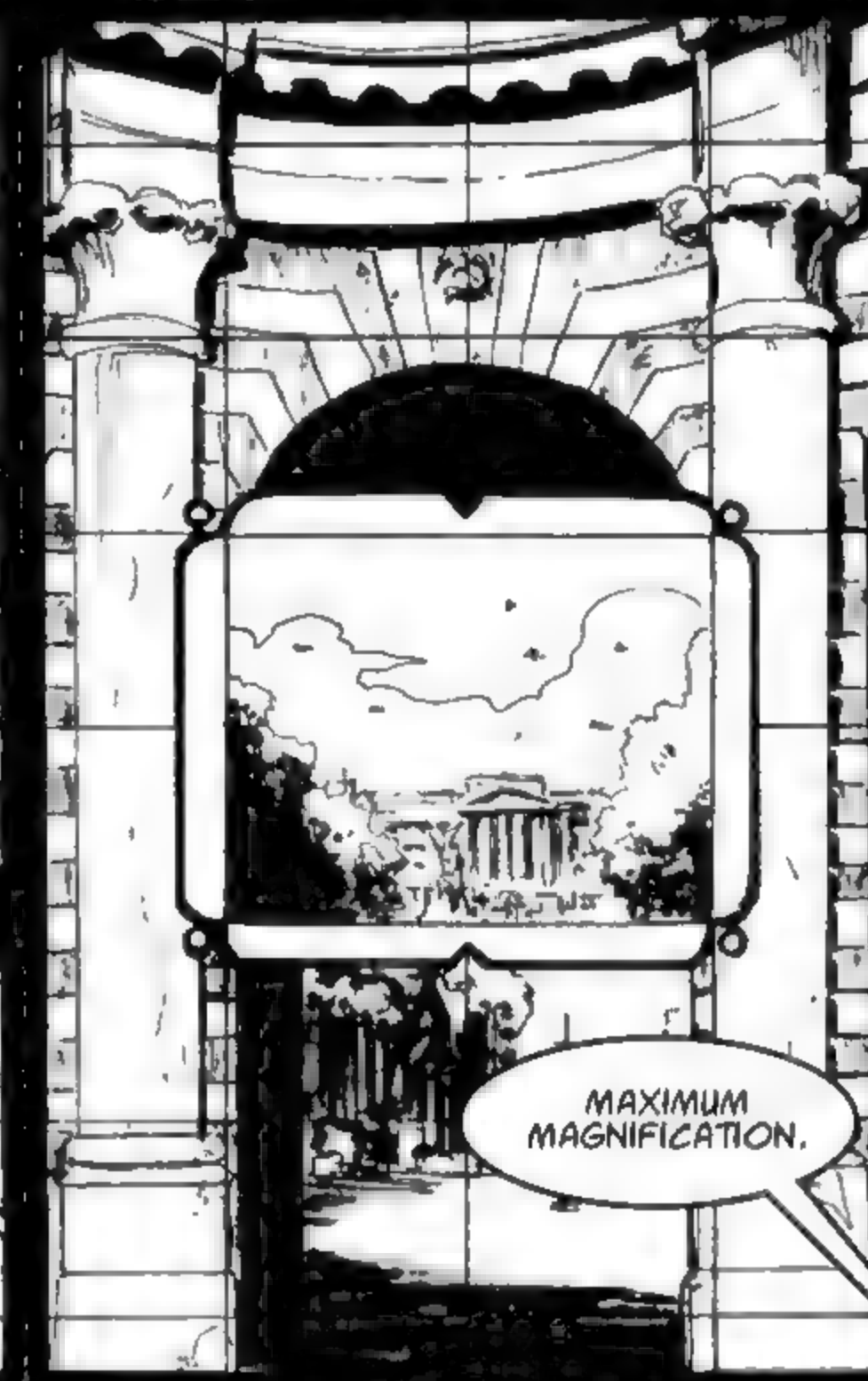
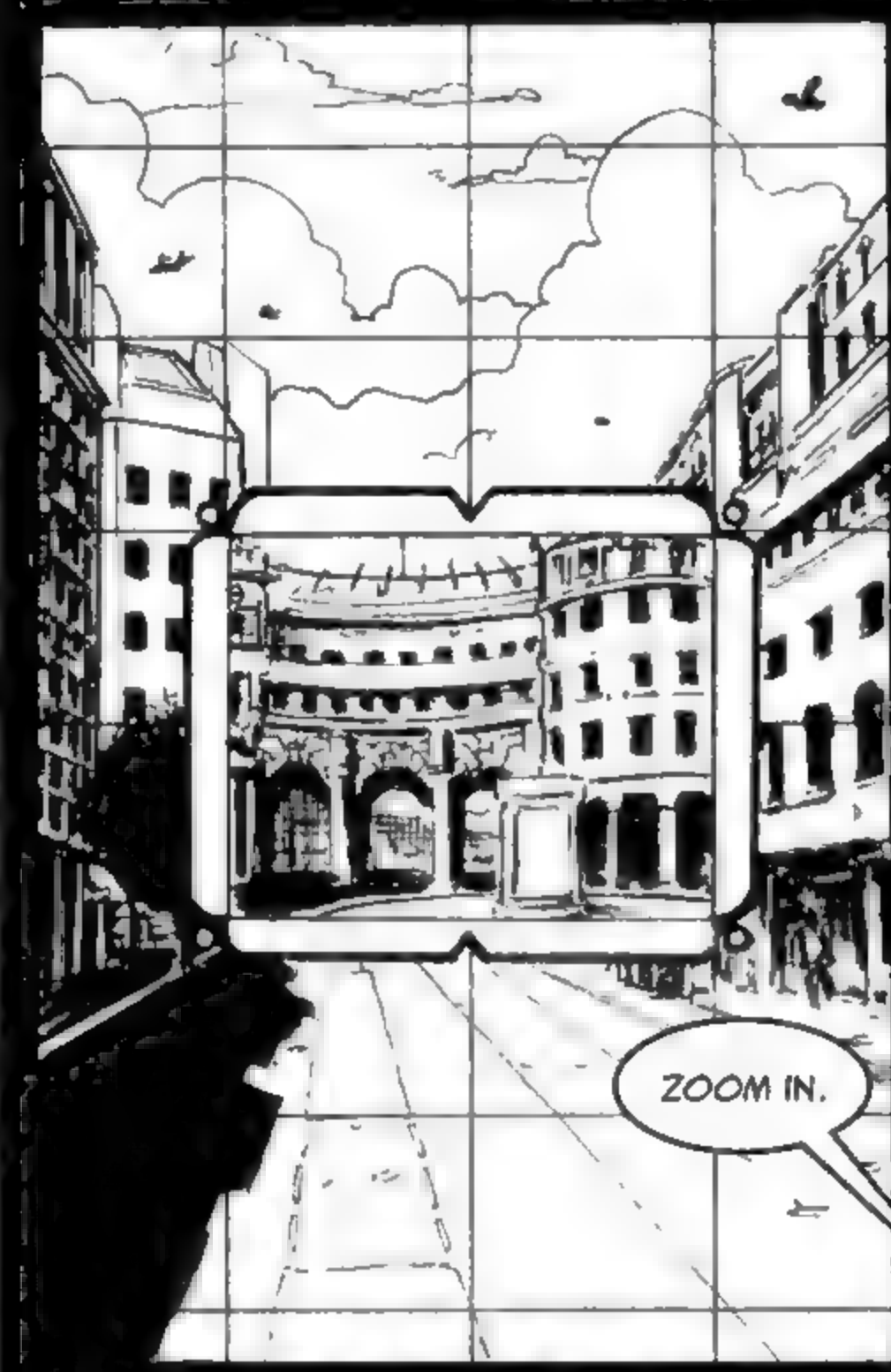
WHAT THE HELL  
IS GORGON  
STARE SOFTWARE?



IT ENABLES AN  
OPERATOR TO WATCH AND  
CONTROL TEN VIDEOFEEDS  
SIMULTANEOUSLY. IT'S WIRED  
DIRECTLY INTO HIS BRAIN  
USING A THINKING CAP  
CONSTRUCTOR.

HE'D HAVE  
UNDERGONE CYBER-  
SURGERY?









DID YOU NEVER STOP TO WONDER WHY YOU SURVIVED SO LONG? AGAINST IMPOSSIBLE ODDS? EH? 'THE GREAT BILL SAVAGE'!

YOU'RE NOT A BLEEDING SUPERHERO, Y'KNOW!

IT'S 'COS I WAS YOUR BIG BROTHER!

SO YOU WERE A BIG MAN WITH THE VOLGANS, JACK. WHAT DID YOU DO? TORTURE? WATERBOARDING? 'INTERROGATION'?



YOU TORTURED MY MEN, DIDN'T YOU? PARTISANS! FREEDOM FIGHTERS!

IS THAT WHAT YOU DID, JACK?



YOU REALLY THINK BRITAIN IS FREE NOW, BILL? WITH DRONES IN THE SKIES, THE FRANKENSTEINS PATROLLING THE STREETS, AND THE AMERICANS STEALING OUR OIL?



WHAT ABOUT PATRIOTISM? KING AND COUNTRY? DON'T THEY MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU, JACK?

THE ROYALS? OH, LEAVE IT OUT, BILL!



THE ROYALS ARE A FIRM JUST LIKE THE FIRMS WE KNEW GROWING UP. ONLY THEY HAVE MORE ENFORCERS.

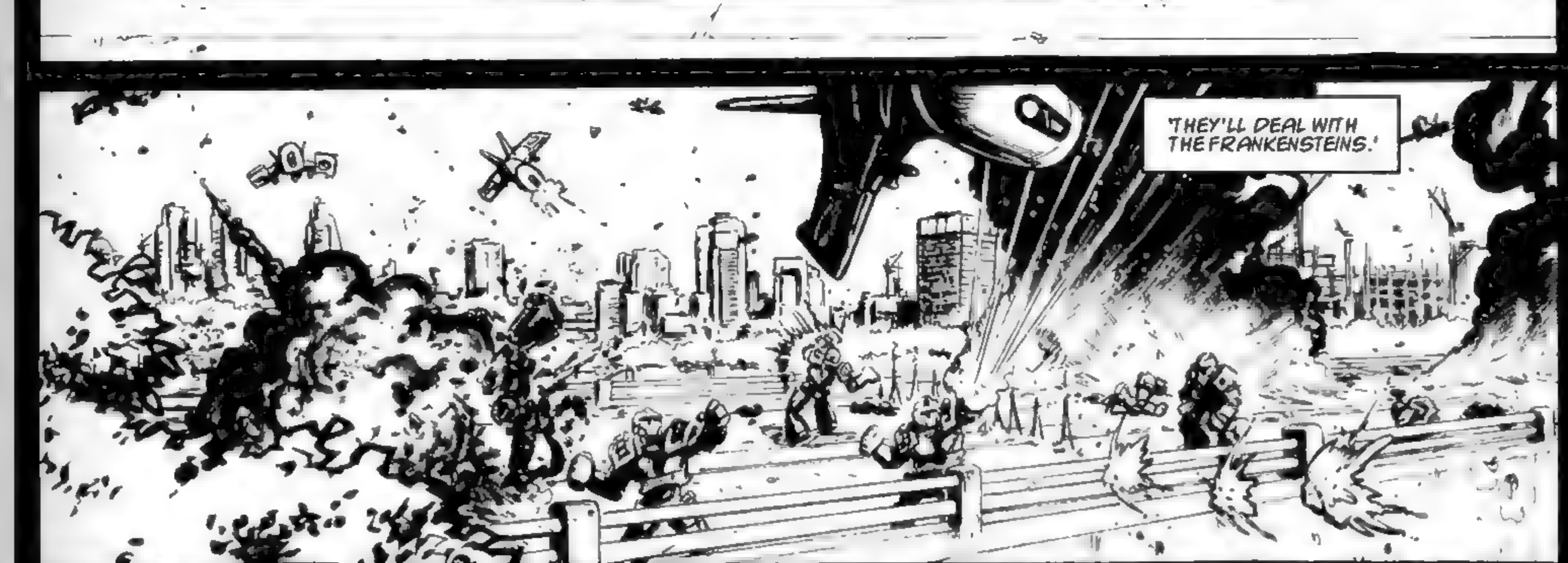
FOR SEVEN YEARS THEY DETAINED ME 'AT HER MAJESTY'S PLEASURE'...

... NOW THE PLEASURE'S ALL MINE.



NOT FOR MUCH LONGER. TIME'S RUNNING OUT, JACK. NEVADA ARE OPERATING THE HAMMERSTEINS NOW.

BUT I STILL HAVE CONTROL OF THE DRONES.



'THEY'LL DEAL WITH THE FRANKENSTEINS.'



I'M GRINDER MAN.







# SAVAGE

BOOK 9

GRINDERS  
PART 12

YOU'VE  
LOST CONTROL  
OF THE  
DRONES!

SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK  
GONNARD  
LETTERS  
KYLE  
DE VILLE

STAY BEHIND  
ME, JACK. IT WON'T  
KILL ME. I CAN  
HELP YOU GET  
AWAY.

WHY? WHY  
WOULD YOU  
DO THAT  
FOR ME?

'COS  
YOU'RE MY  
BROTHER.

YOU'RE  
THEIR  
NUMBER-ONE  
TARGET NOW,  
JACK.

SORRY, BILL,  
I CAN'T LET  
YOU DO  
THIS —

WHY NOT?  
WE CAN MAKE  
IT! COME  
ON!

JACK SAVAGE -  
VOLGAN AGENT  
TERMINATE

BILL SAVAGE -  
RESISTANCE LEADER  
DO NOT TERMINATE

PREPARE TO  
ENGAGE.

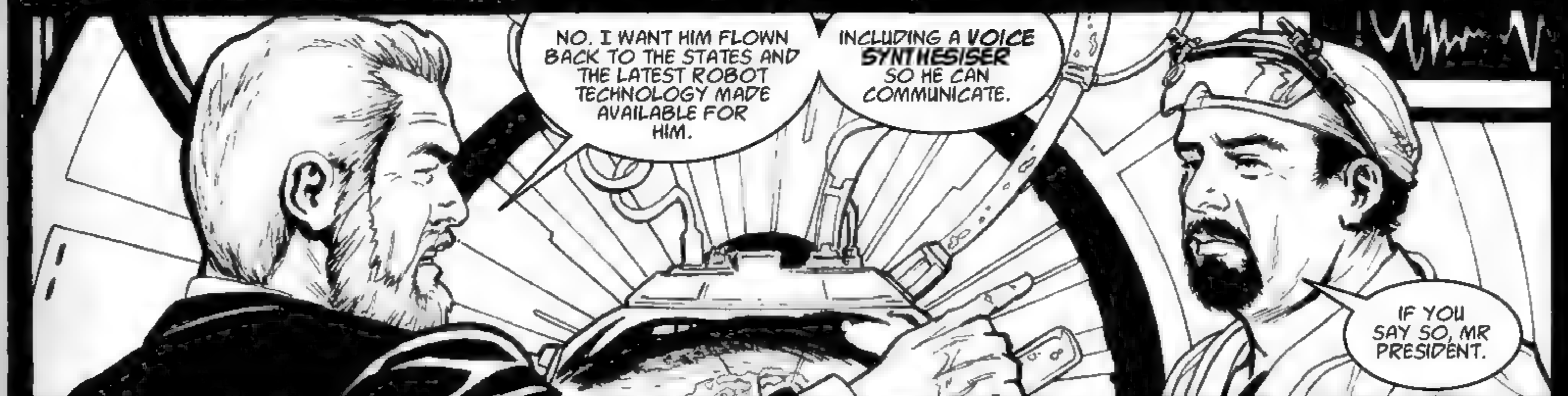
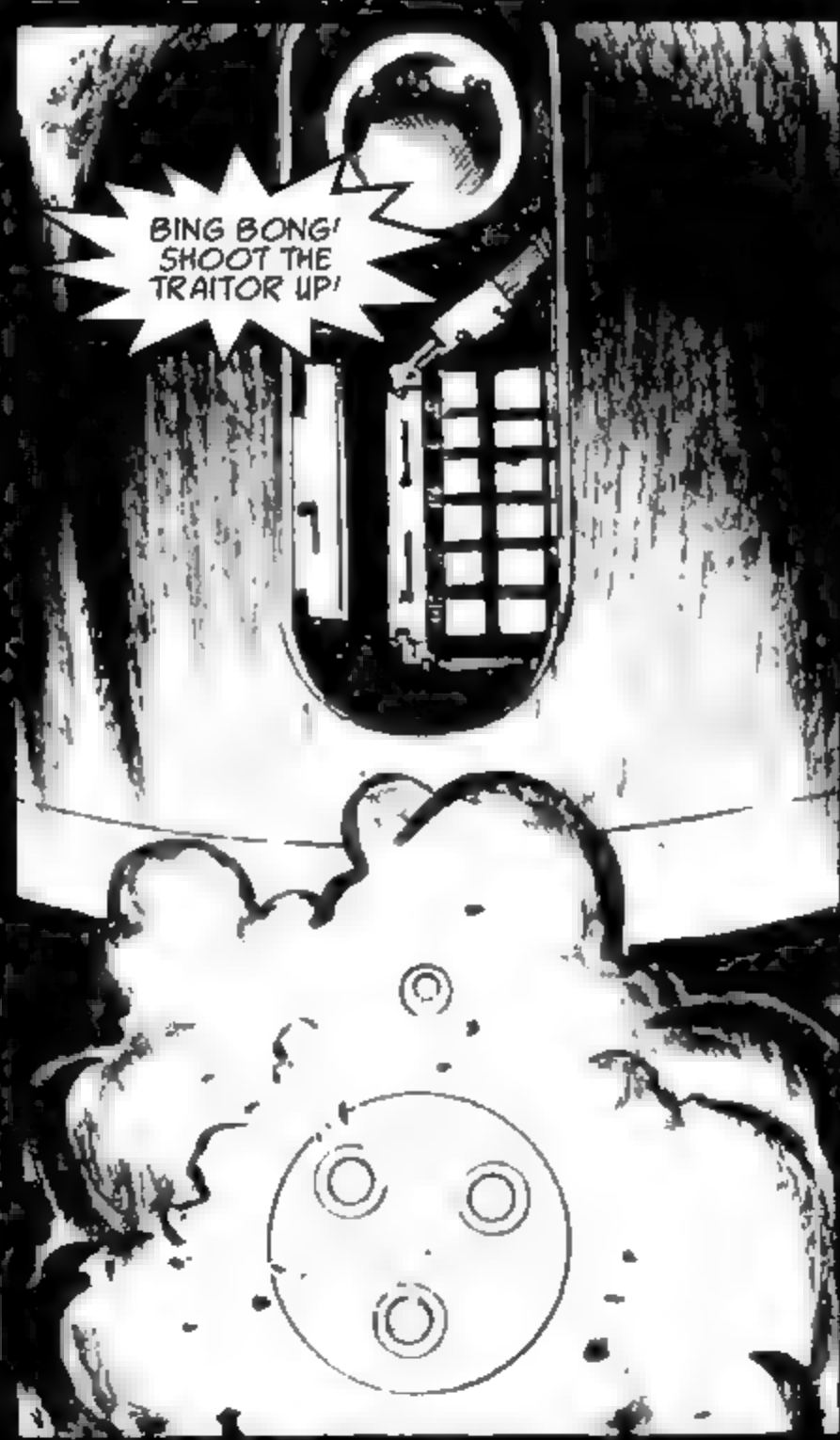
I CAN'T  
LET YOU RISK  
YOUR LIFE FOR  
ME, BILL.

STAY  
CLOSE! KEEP  
GOING!

NO, BILL.  
I'VE GOT TO  
TAKE THE RAP  
THIS TIME.

JACK!  
NO —!







THREE MONTHS LATER,  
ST PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.



AFTER THEY DUG  
HER UP FROM THAT  
CAR PARK, SHE SHOULD  
HAVE HAD A PROPER  
STATE FUNERAL.

SHE WAS OUR  
CHURCHILL.

YES, I'M  
SORRY ABOUT  
THAT, BILL.



NO YOU'RE NOT.

NO, I'M NOT.



WELL, IT WAS **YOUR**  
DECISION... PRIME  
MINISTER.

MY DECISION. YOU SEE, A LOT OF PEOPLE FEEL VERY DIFFERENTLY ABOUT HER, BILL. INCLUDING ME.



LET'S NOT  
FIGHT OVER HER  
AGAIN.

TURNED OUT  
NICE NOW, RUSTY.  
NOT A DRONE IN  
THE SKY.

I  
HAD THEM ALL  
SENT BACK TO  
NEVADA.

BUT IT'S  
NOT OVER YET,  
BILL...



HE'S TALKING,  
DOCTOR? THAT'S  
WONDERFUL  
NEWS!



WE GOT SO MUCH TO CATCH UP ON, HOWARD. THE BOFFINS ARE WORKING ON A **ROBOT SUIT** FOR YOU. CHROME WITH RETRO STYLING, LOTS OF PHONES AND —

NEVER  
MIND THAT. I NEED  
TO TALK TO YOU,  
DICK

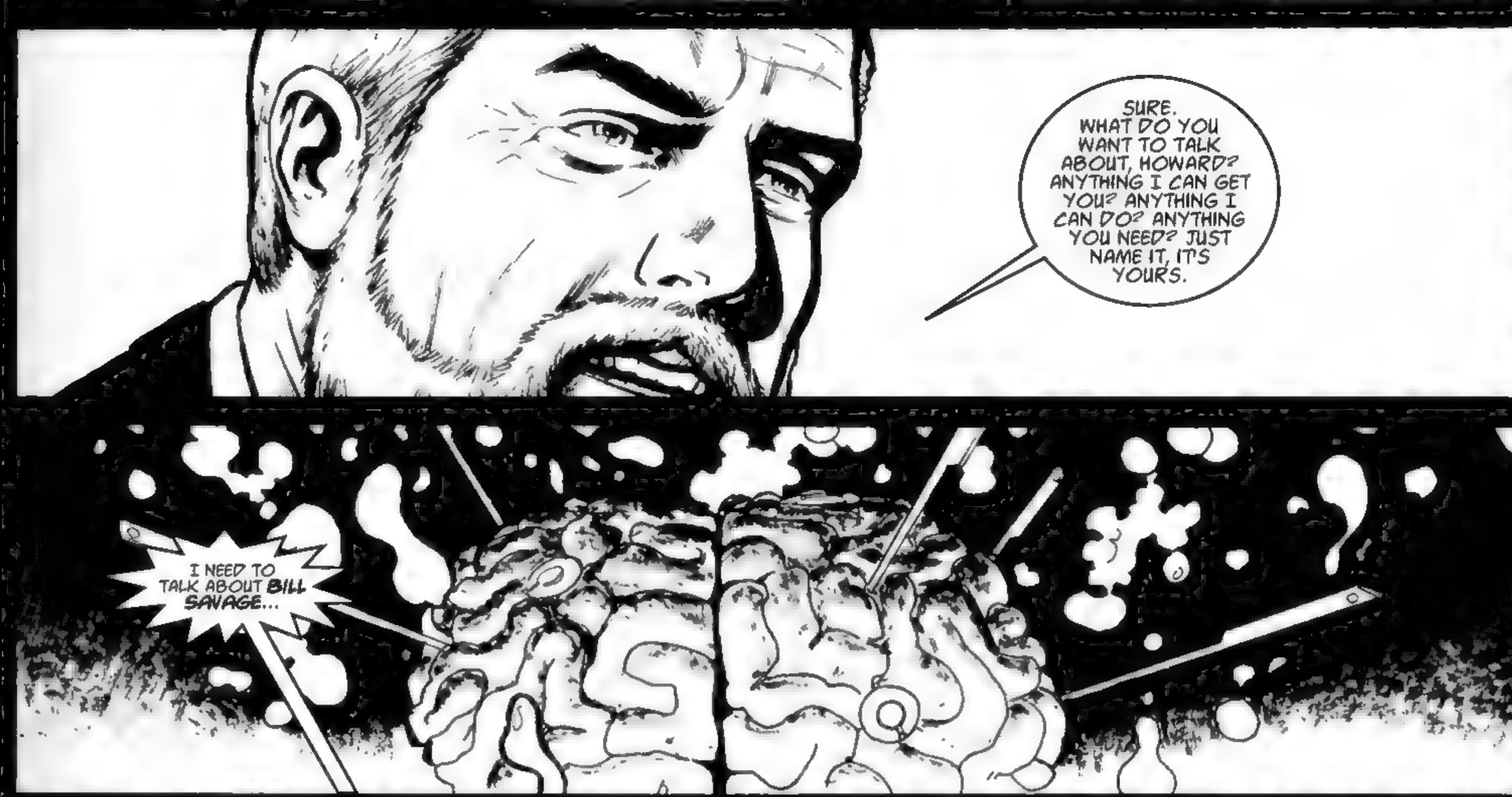
HOW  
ARE YOU NO  
HOWARD?

NOT GOOD  
DICK.



SURE.  
WHAT DO YOU  
WANT TO TALK  
ABOUT, HOWARD?  
ANYTHING I CAN GET  
YOU? ANYTHING I  
CAN DO? ANYTHING  
YOU NEED? JUST  
NAME IT, IT'S  
YOURS.

I NEED TO  
TALK ABOUT B  
SAVAGE...





# SAVAGE

BOOK 9

GRINDERS

PART 13

I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU WON THE ELECTION, RUSTY.

SIMPLE. WE TOLD THE PEOPLE THE TRUTH.

SCRIPT BY  
MILLAR  
ART BY  
PATRICK  
GODDARD  
LETTERS  
BLAKE  
DE VILLE

WELL, IT'S DIFFERENT.

ACTUALLY, IT'S ALL DOWN TO YOU, BILL.

ME?

TIPPING ME OFF MY EX WAS PASSING THE AMERICANS INFORMATION.

BUT IF BILL SAVAGE HAD LED THE OPPOSITION, LIKE QUARTZ WANTED, YOU'D HAVE DESTROYED US.

I HAD TO DO WHAT WAS RIGHT.

EVEN THOUGH WE STAND FOR EVERYTHING YOU HATE? THANKS, BILL.

CAN I GIVE YOU A LIFT? IT'S AN OLDER MODEL, NOT COMPUTER CONTROLLED.

IN THAT CASE, I ACCEPT, PRIME MINISTER.

BRITAIN IS FINALLY FREE. OR IT WILL BE ONCE THE AMERICAN BASES HAVE GONE.

WELL, THEY NEED THEM FOR THE INVASION.

UNFORTUNATELY.

YOU GOING BACK TO LORRY DRIVING? THERE'S STILL SOME THAT AREN'T OPERATED BY ROBOTS.

NO, I'M GOING TO FIGHT ON. EUROPE STILL HAS TO BE LIBERATED.

KILLING VOLGS.

IT'S ALL I UNDERSTAND.

AND I'VE A SCORE TO SETTLE FOR HARRY AND JAN — RAKOV.

BUT LONDON'S YOUR MANOR...

I CAN'T SEE YOU IN FRANCE OR GERMANY. THEY'VE GOT THEIR OWN RESISTANCE GROUPS...





'FRANCE HAS THE ZAZOUS...



'GERMANY, THE  
EDELWEISS PIRATES.

'THE ORIGINALS RESISTED THE  
NAZIS AND THE ALLIES, TOO.  
JUST LIKE WE RESISTED QUARTZ.'



I NEVER  
KNEW THAT.

NO,  
BECAUSE THEY  
CUT THESE THINGS  
OUT OF THE HISTORY  
BOOKS. GERMAN  
RESISTANCE? THAT  
WOULD BE AN  
INCONVENIENT  
TRUTH.



YOU SEE? YOU DON'T  
KNOW ANYTHING  
ABOUT EUROPE. YOU'D  
BE A FISH OUT  
OF WATER, BILL.

STAY  
HERE. PLEASE.  
I DON'T WANT TO  
LOSE A GOOD  
FRIEND.



WHAT  
DO I KNOW,  
RUSTY?



I'LL TELL YOU  
WHAT I KNOW...

LAUGH  
THIS OFF,  
TWINKLETOES!

WE OWN  
THE NIGHT!

TIME FOR SOME  
DECONSTRUCTION  
CHIC.

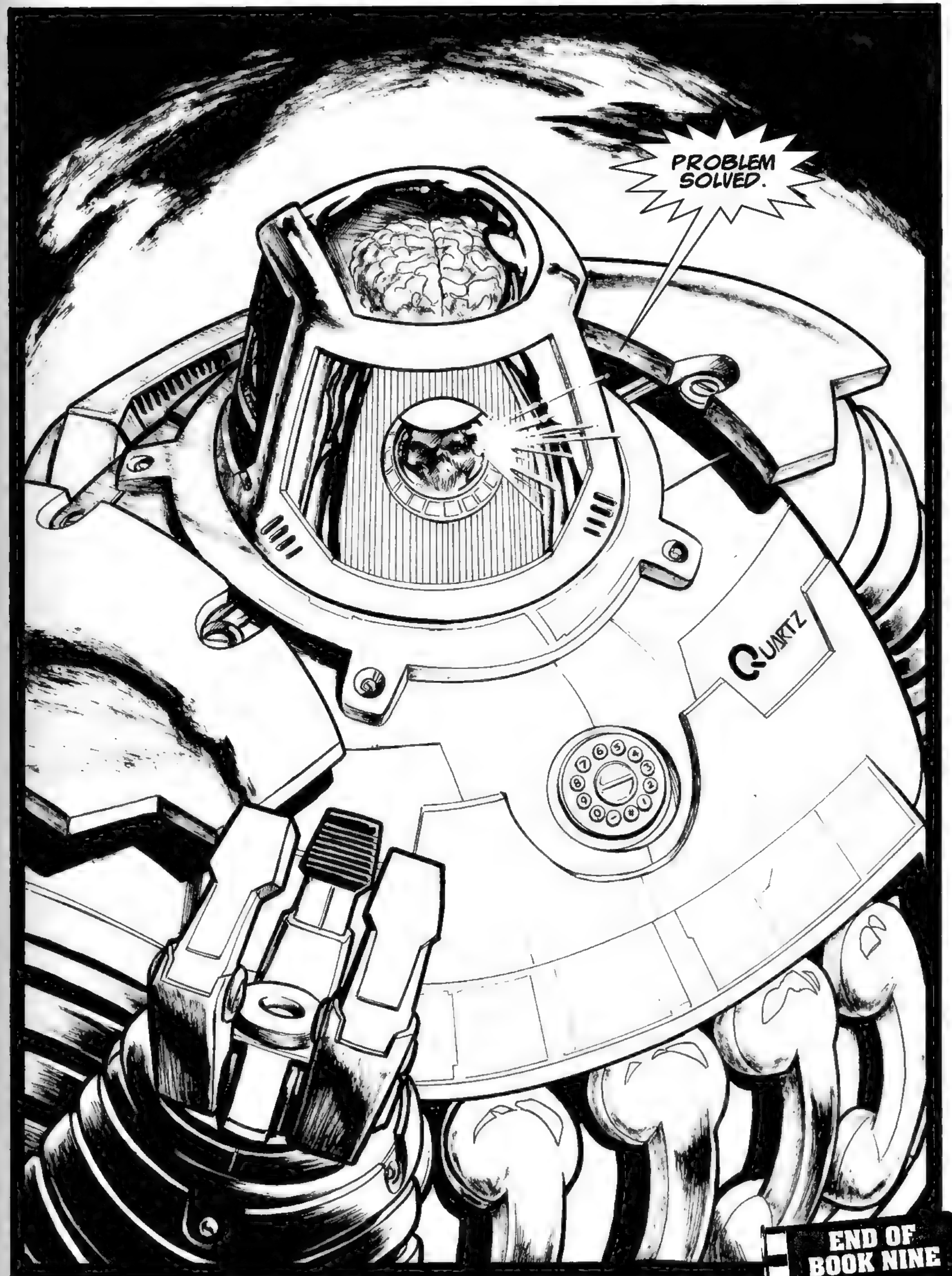
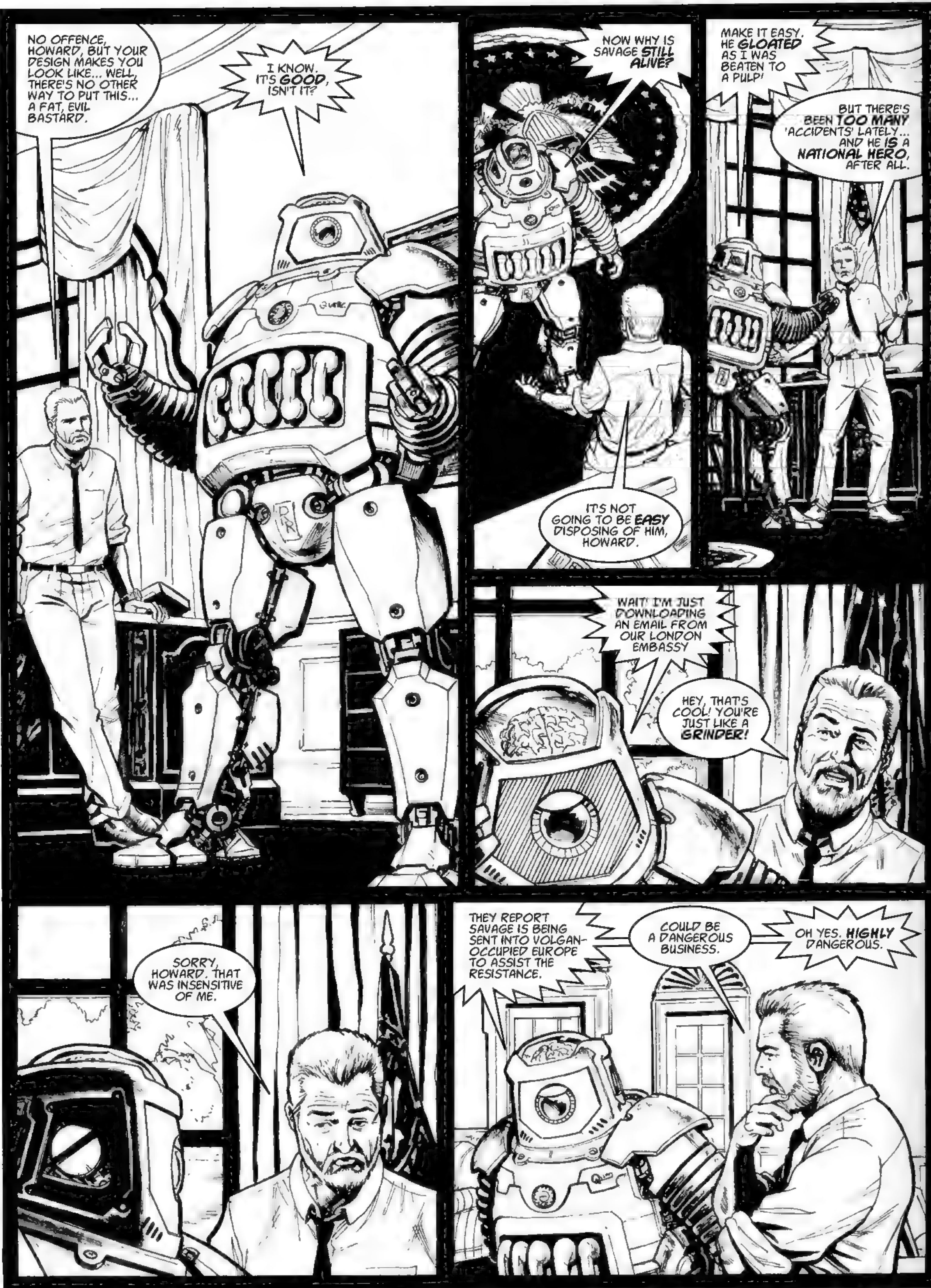


'COS THE  
SUMMER OF LOVE  
IS OVER!

WE'RE THE  
LORDS OF THE  
BLEEDING MANOR  
NOW!

I KNOW  
ENOUGH.





END OF BOOK NINE



31 MARCH  
1999.  
LONDON.

SCRIPT  
PAT  
MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK  
GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ANNIE  
PARKHOUSE

CURFEW  
AT  
6 O'CLOCK  
TONIGHT.

# SAVAGE

BOOK 10 THE MARZE  
MURDERER  
PART 1



IF MY DAD  
FINDS YOU HERE,  
YOU'RE IN BIG  
TROUBLE.

HE'LL  
GET HIS  
SHOTGUN AND  
COME AFTER  
YOU.

BOG  
OFF!!



COME  
BACK, VINNIE!  
DON'T MAKE A  
SCENE! YOU'RE  
SHOWING US  
ALL UP!

DON'T  
BE STUPID,  
VINNIE!



YOU'RE  
NOT TRUE. YOU  
SHOULDN'T BE HERE.  
GO AWAY!









AND IF I DIE AS A PARTISAN,  
THEN YOU MUST BURY ME,  
BURY ME UP IN THE MOUNTAIN  
UNDER THE SHADE OF  
A BEAUTIFUL FLOWER.



BELLA CIAO,  
BELLA CIAO,  
BELLA CIAO,  
CIAO CIAO.



WISH ME LUCK NOW,  
I HAVE TO LEAVE YOU.  
WITH MY FRIENDS WE'RE  
GOING TO THE CITY,  
WE'RE GOING TO SHAKE  
THE GATES OF HELL.



BELLA CIAO,  
BELLA CIAO,  
BELLA CIAO,  
CIAO CIAO.



AND WE WILL TELL THEM,  
WE WILL TELL THE INVADERS  
THAT OUR SUNLIGHT  
IS NOT FOR SALE.



AND WISH THE  
BASTARDS DROP  
DOWN DEAD.



BELLA CIAO,  
BELLA CIAO,  
BELLA CIAO,  
CIAO CIAO.



NEXT TIME YOU SEE ME  
I'LL BE SMILING,  
EVEN THOUGH I MAY BE  
IN PRISON OR MY GRAVE,  
I'LL TELL THEM THE  
SUNLIGHT DREW ME HERE.



BELLA CIAO,  
BELLA CIAO,  
BELLA CIAO,  
CIAO CIAO.



2 MARCH 2015.  
THE BUTCHER'S HOOK,  
MITTE, BERLIN.

'HERR WILDER'  
IS VERY CONVINCING... AND  
HIS GERMAN ACCENT IS  
IMPECCABLE.

BAVARIAN,  
ACTUALLY, SIR. TWO  
WEEKS' ACCELERATED  
LEARNING, COURTESY  
OF DARPA.

IT'S COMING UP  
TO THE ANNIVERSARY  
OF HIS FAMILY'S  
DEATHS. WE REALLY  
CAN'T RISK A REPEAT  
OF WHAT HE DID  
LAST MÄRZ.

OH, I AGREE.  
ALTHOUGH THERE'S  
BEEN NO REPORTS OF  
VOLGANS KILLED IN  
RANDOM SHOTGUN  
SHOOTINGS.

THUS FAR,  
DAGMAR, BUT HE  
COULD STILL HAVE A  
PSYCHOTIC EPISODE.  
I REALLY THINK WE  
SHOULD REPLACE  
HIM.

YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR.  
BUT, UNFORTUNATELY,  
THERE'S NO ONE ELSE  
SUITABLE.

'HE'S THE ONLY ONE  
WHO CAN DEAL WITH  
"THE THOUSAND  
YEAR STARE"...'



3 MARCH 2015.  
THE BRANDENBURG  
GATE, BERLIN.

THE  
ALLIES WILL  
NEVER DEFEAT  
US!

SCRIPT  
PAT  
MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK  
GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ANNIE  
PARKHOUSE

# SAVAGE

BOOK 10

THE MÄRZE  
MURDERER  
PART 2

THANKS  
TO OUR NEW  
SECRET WEAPONS,  
WE ARE CONFIDENT  
OF ULTIMATE  
VICTORY...

...AND  
LIBERATING  
BRITAIN FROM THE  
AMERICANS.

CUT!

EXCELLENT,  
NIKA. THE MINISTRY  
OF TRUTH WILL BE  
PLEASED.

I HOPE IT'S  
TRUE ABOUT OUR  
SECRET WEAPONS.  
DIRECTING TRAFFIC WITH  
FLAGS BECAUSE OF  
THE E.M.P. BOMBS IS  
EMBARRASSING!

OF COURSE IT'S  
TRUE, NIKA. NOW  
WE HAVE 'THE  
THOUSAND YEAR  
STARE'.

SO THE  
STARE WEAPONS  
HAVE GONE INTO  
PRODUCTION?

INDEED.  
SOON WE WILL  
BE CENTURIES  
AHEAD OF THE  
ALLIES!





VOLODINA!

COLONEL MASHIR.

I READ YOUR REPORT ON THE MARZE MURDERER.



WHAT DID YOU THINK OF MY THEORY, SIR?

IT'S A THEORY, NOTHING MORE.

THE MURDERS STOPPED AT THE END OF MARCH LAST YEAR.



THE CASE IS CLOSED.



I WAS THE LEAD DETECTIVE ON THAT INVESTIGATION, SIR. I STUDIED ALL THE REPORTS.

I BELIEVE SOME EVENT IN THE SERIAL KILLER'S PAST MAKES HIM KILL AT THE SAME TIME EVERY YEAR.

HIS MURDER WEAPON AND THE INCREASE IN KILLINGS TOWARDS THE END OF THE MONTH INDICATE IT.



I THINK HE WILL KILL AGAIN IN MARCH.



BUT YOU HAVE NO EVIDENCE. THIS IS JUST AN EXCUSE TO GET YOUR OLD JOB BACK.

NICE TRY, NIKA.

I DON'T NEED YOUR OPINION, YEGOR. JUST STAY THE HELL OUT OF MY WAY.



KEEP UP YOUR NEGATIVE ATTITUDE TO DETECTIVE KAMKIN, VOLODINA, AND YOU WILL BE DIRECTING TRAFFIC FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

I'M A CRIMINAL PROFILER, SIR. I'M WASTING MY TALENTS HERE. I KNOW THIS KILLER. I KNOW THE WAY HIS MIND WORKS.



HE MURDERED THIRTY OF OUR BOYS.

I WANT HIM.



PLEASE, SIR, I JUST WANT TO CATCH THE BAD GUYS!

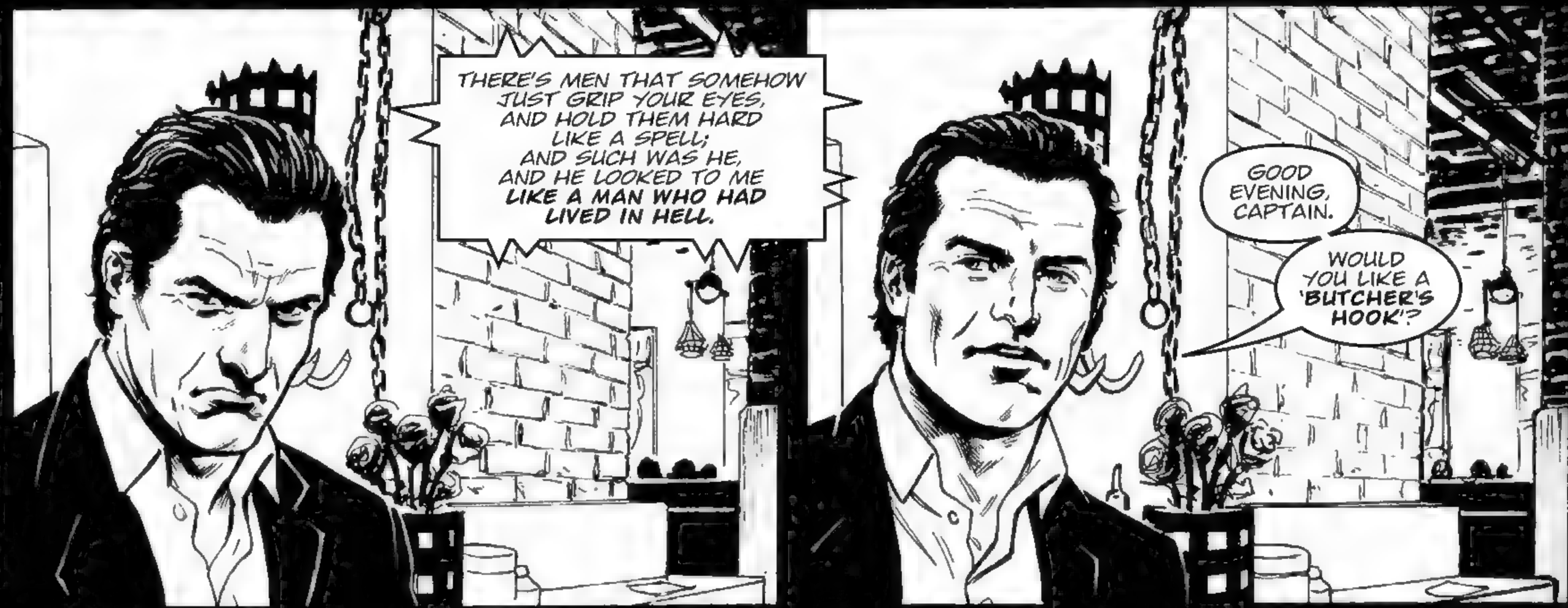


WELL, YOU CAN CATCH THE BAD DRIVERS.





OUT OF THE NIGHT, WHICH WAS FIFTY BELOW,  
AND INTO THE DIN AND THE GLARE,  
THERE STUMBLED A MINER FRESH FROM THE CREEKS,  
DOG-DIRTY, AND LOADED FOR BEAR.



THERE'S MEN THAT SOMEHOW  
JUST GRIP YOUR EYES,  
AND HOLD THEM HARD  
LIKE A SPELL;  
AND SUCH WAS HE,  
AND HE LOOKED TO ME  
LIKE A MAN WHO HAD  
LIVED IN HELL.

GOOD  
EVENING,  
CAPTAIN.

WOULD  
YOU LIKE A  
'BUTCHER'S  
HOOK'?



A COCKTAIL?  
THANK YOU, HERR  
WILDER.

I LOVE THIS ATMOSPHERE  
AND YOUR TASTE IN MUSIC: NICK CAVE,  
TOM WAITS, P.J. HARVEY, MURDER  
BALLADS...

IT'S SO...  
SINISTER.



'JUST THE  
RIGHT BULLETS', EH,  
CAPTAIN?

AH,  
TOM WAITS?  
INDEED, HERR  
WILDER.

AND HE  
BLESSES EVERY  
ONE OF HIS  
BULLETS.



A SILENCE YOU MOST  
COULD HEAR,  
WITH ONLY THE HOWL  
OF A TIMBER WOLF,  
AND YOU CAMPED  
THERE IN THE COLD,  
A HALF-DEAD THING IN  
A STARK, DEAD WORLD,  
CLEAN MAD FOR THE  
MUCK CALLED GOLD.

AND HUNGER NOT  
OF THE BELLY KIND,  
THAT'S BANISHED WITH  
BACON AND BEANS,  
BUT THE GNAWING  
HUNGER OF LONELY MEN  
FOR A HOME AND ALL  
THAT IT MEANS.

FOR A FIRESIDE FAR  
FROM THE CARES THAT ARE,  
FOUR WALLS AND  
A ROOF ABOVE;  
BUT OH, SO CRAMFUL OF  
COSY JOY, AND CROWNED  
WITH A WOMAN'S LOVE.

I HAVE  
TO GO OUT,  
LENYA.

YES, SIR.

ENJOY YOUR  
BUTCHER'S HOOK,  
CAPTAIN. SCHNAPPS,  
VERMOUTH, CAMPARI,  
WITH XOCOLATL  
BITTERS.

BLOOD RED,  
HOW APPROPRIATE,  
HERR WILDER.

I LIKE  
TO THINK SO,  
CAPTAIN.



THE MUSIC ALMOST  
DIED AWAY —  
THEN IT BURST LIKE  
A PENT-UP FLOOD,  
AND IT SEEMED TO SAY,  
'REPAY, REPAY',  
AND MY EYES WERE  
BLIND WITH BLOOD.

THE THOUGHT CAME BACK OF AN ANCIENT WRONG  
AND IT STUNG LIKE A FROZEN LASH,  
AND THE LUST AWOKE TO KILL, TO KILL...  
THEN THE MUSIC STOPPED WITH A CRASH.



THEN I DUCKED MY HEAD  
AND THE LIGHTS WENT OUT  
AND TWO GUNS BLAZED  
IN THE DARK.



AND A WOMAN SCREAMED  
AND THE LIGHTS WENT UP  
AND TWO MEN LAY  
STIFF AND STARK.





4 MARCH 2015, THE BRANDENBURG GATE.

# SAVAGE

BOOK 10 THE MARZE MURDERER PART 3



GET IN, VOLODINA.

WHAT IS IT, COLONEL?



FOUR SOLDIERS KILLED IN TWO DAYS. THE MURDER WEAPON WAS A SHOTGUN.

YOU'RE BACK ON THE CASE.



BUT DON'T EVER MAKE A COMPLAINT ABOUT YOUR FELLOW DETECTIVES AGAIN.

IT WON'T BE TRAFFIC DUTY NEXT TIME - IT'LL BE THE GULAG.

YES, SIR. I'VE FORGOTTEN IT EVER HAPPENED.



NOTHING HAPPENED, NIKA. LIKE I TOLD THE COLONEL, I NEVER LAID A FINGER ON YOU.

THAT'S WHY I WITHDREW MY ALLEGATION, YEGOR.



NOTHING HAPPENED.

SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ANNIE PARKHOUSE



NOTICE A BAD SMELL IN THE ROOM?

YEAH, IT'S THE SNITCH BITCH.

WHO'D WANT TO TOUCH A GRASS LIKE HER, ANYWAY?



WE SUSPECT OUR MAN IS BASED IN MITTE BECAUSE THE MURDERS ALWAYS TAKE PLACE THERE AFTER MIDNIGHT.

WHEN HE'S MORE LIKELY TO GET AWAY WITH IT.

OR HE'S AN INSOMNIAC, SO IT'S WORTH TALKING TO MITTE BAR OWNERS ABOUT CUSTOMERS WITH LATE-NIGHT HABITS.



HE ALSO PICKS UP HIS SPENT SHELLS, AN INDICATION OF HIS COLD-BLOODED NATURE. BUT FORENSIC REPORTS SHOW THEY'RE ELAYE TWELVE-BORE, SIX-GRADE CARTRIDGES.

SO LET'S WIDEN OUR CHECKS ON OTHER SHOOTINGS WHERE THEY WERE USED.



ALL RIGHT, GET TO WORK, PEOPLE. LET'S FIND THIS MURDERING BASTARD!

MASHIR





4 MARCH 2015, RUSSIAN WAR MEMORIAL, TREPTOWER PARK, EAST BERLIN.

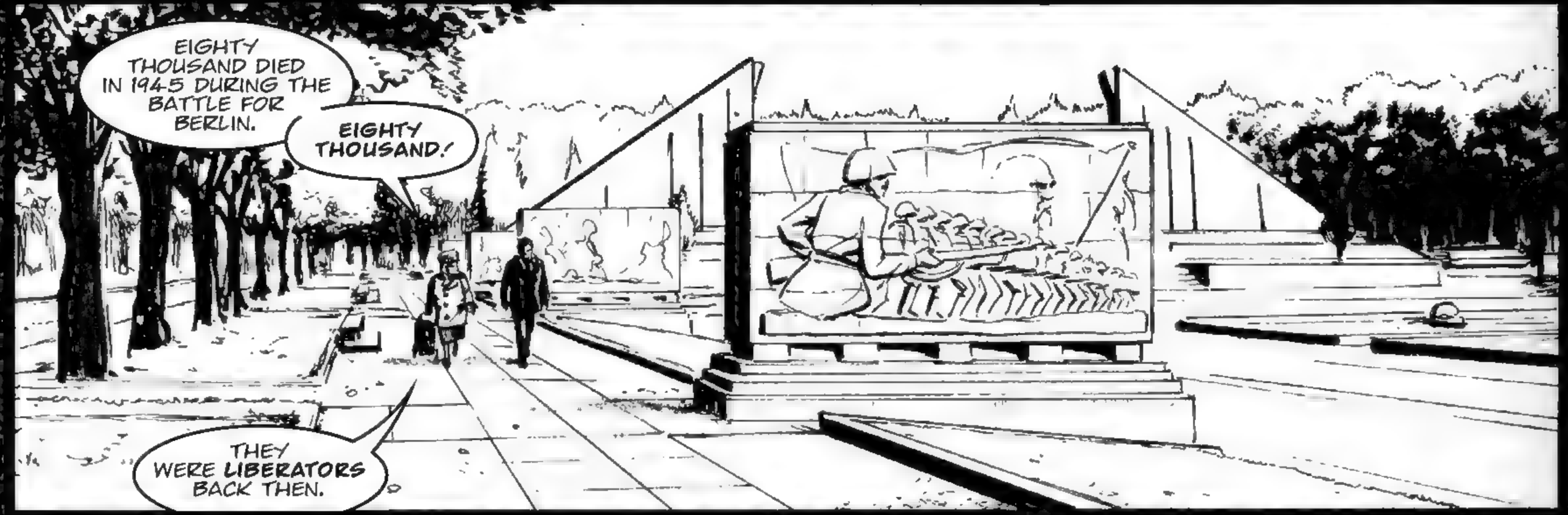
I THOUGHT WE'D DEALT WITH THIS LAST YEAR, BILL. YOU GAVE ME YOUR WORD - NO MORE REVENGE KILLINGS.

YOU LIED TO ME.

I'M SORRY, MA'AM.



WE DID NOT GO TO THE CONSIDERABLE TIME AND EXPENSE OF SETTING YOU UP IN BERLIN JUST TO SATISFY YOUR PSYCHOPATHIC DESIRE TO KILL VOLGANS.



EIGHTY THOUSAND DIED IN 1945 DURING THE BATTLE FOR BERLIN.

EIGHTY THOUSAND!

THEY WERE LIBERATORS BACK THEN.



BUT IT'S ALL OVER, BILL. LIKE THE TRAGIC DEATHS OF YOUR FAMILY.



NO... IT'S SET IN STONE. FOR ALL ETERNITY.



THEN IT'S YOUR CHOICE, BILL: AN INDULGENT KILLING SPREE OR A WAR-WINNING MISSION. YOU CAN'T HAVE BOTH.

WHAT'S IT TO BE?

IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN, MA'AM.



I'M RELIEVED TO HEAR IT. SO... YOUR MISSION.

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF 'THE THOUSAND YEAR STARE'?

NO.



IT'S THE GREATEST THREAT THE ALLIES HAVE EVER FACED.

IT COULD LOSE US THE WAR.



IT'S ENABLED THE VOLGANS TO CREATE WAR ROBOTS SUPERIOR TO THE CURRENT GENERATION OF HAMMERSTEINS AND BLACKBLOODS.



I'LL TRANSFER DETAILS TO YOUR MOBILE, ALONG WITH THE SPECIALIST WEAPONS YOU'LL NEED TO DESTROY THEM...

...AND THE LOCATION OF THE STARE EXPERIMENTS.





UHK!



GET...  
GET THE GUN  
OUT!



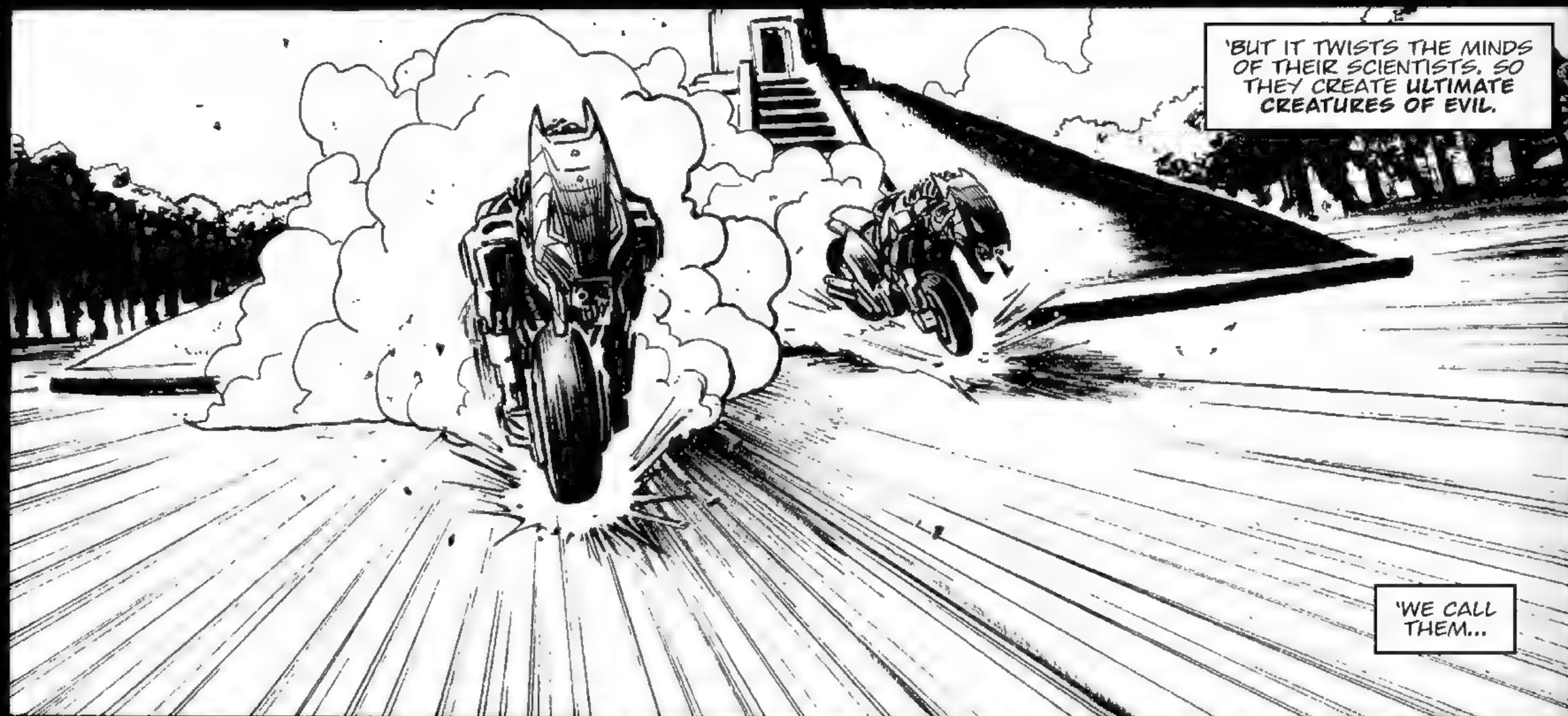
M32  
GRENADE  
LAUNCHER?

YOU'LL NEED  
IT BECAUSE YOU'LL  
BE FIGHTING ROBOTS  
FROM HUNDREDS  
OF YEARS IN THE  
FUTURE.

YOU  
MEAN THEY'VE  
TRAVELLED IN  
TIME?



NO, IT'S  
THE STARE. THAT'S  
HOW IT WORKS,  
YOU SEE?



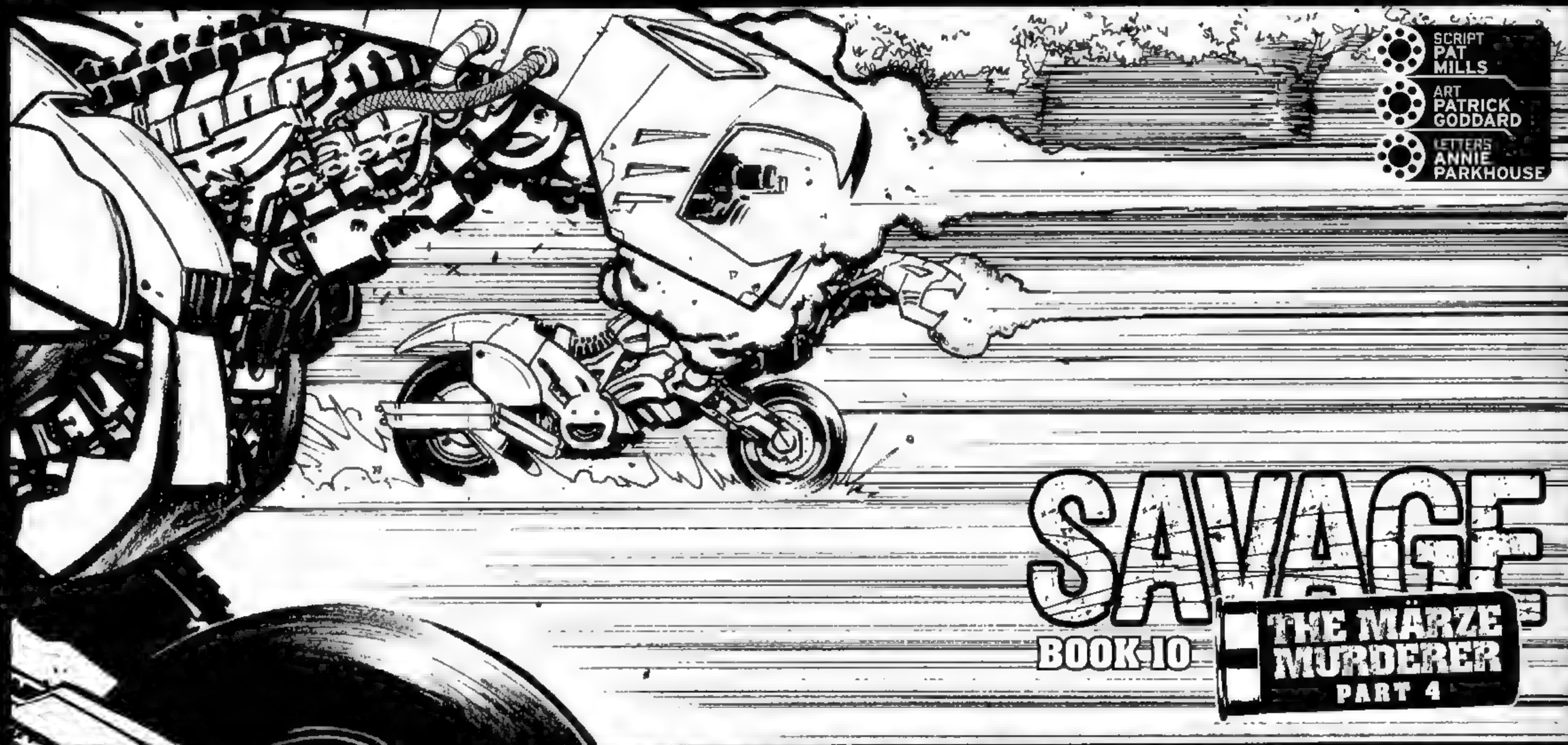
BUT IT TWISTS THE MINDS  
OF THEIR SCIENTISTS. SO  
THEY CREATE ULTIMATE  
CREATURES OF EVIL.

WE CALL  
THEM...



STRAW  
DOGS!





SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ANNIE PARKHOUSE

# SAVAGE

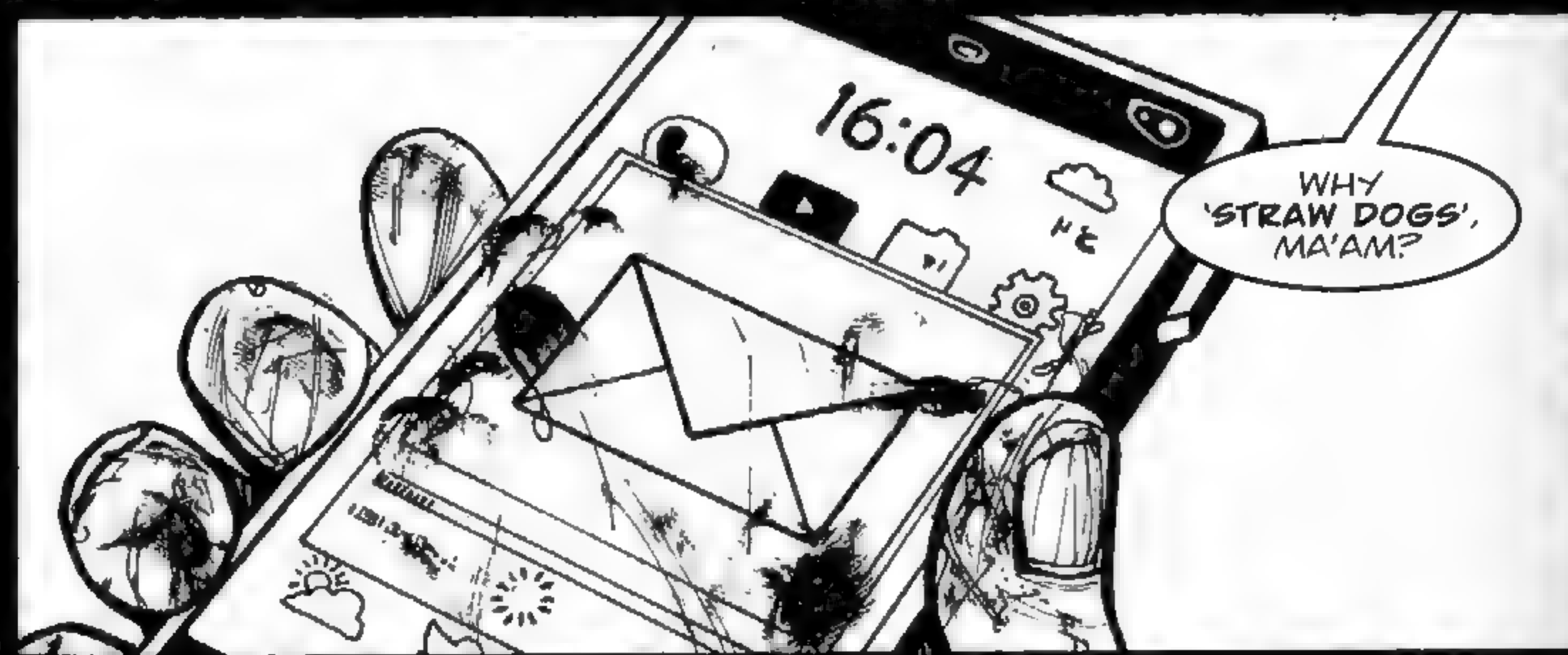
BOOK 10 THE MARZE MURDERER PART 4



I'M  
SENDING THE  
D-DATA TO YOUR  
PHONE...

JUST GIVE  
ME YOURS, MA'AM.  
I'LL TRANSFER IT  
LATER.

I CAN'T  
RISK IT. WE  
H-AVE  
TO DO THIS  
NOW.

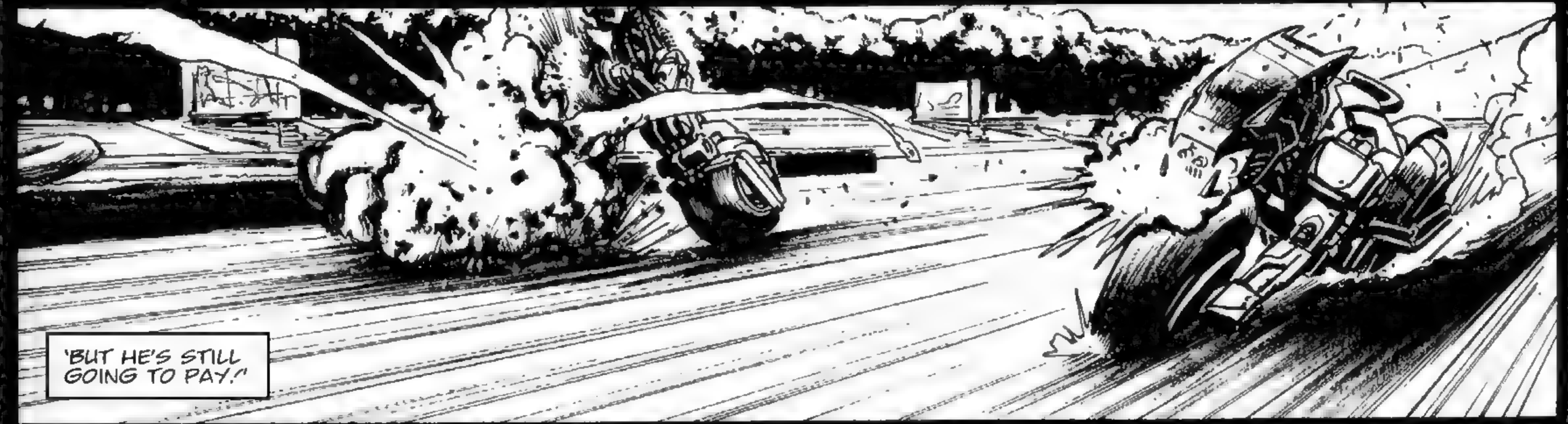


WHY  
'STRAW DOGS',  
MA'AM?

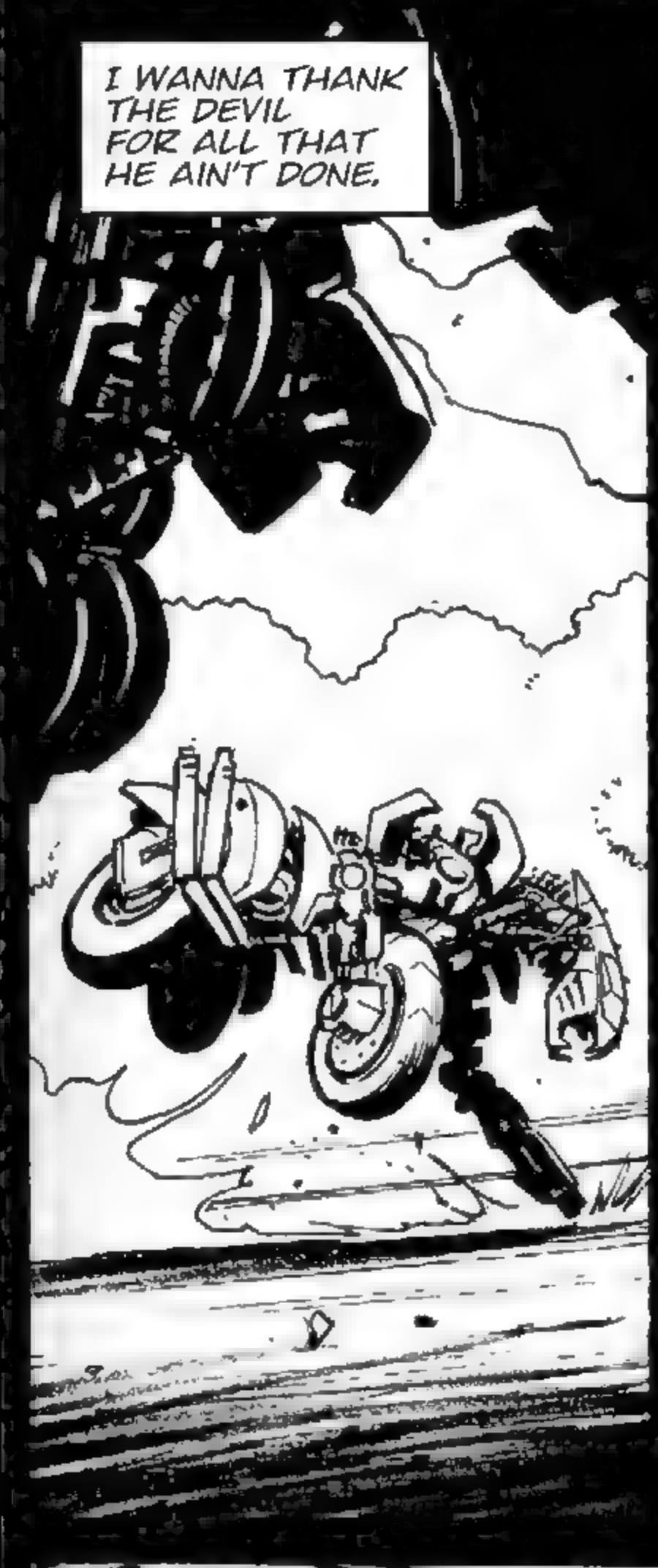
'IT MEANS ROBOTS PROGRAMMED  
FOR EVIL, BUT IT'S R-REALY THEIR  
CREATORS WHO ARE GUILTY OF  
THEIR CRIMES...'



LIKE THE SONG  
SAYS: 'THE DEVIL IS  
INNOCENT!'



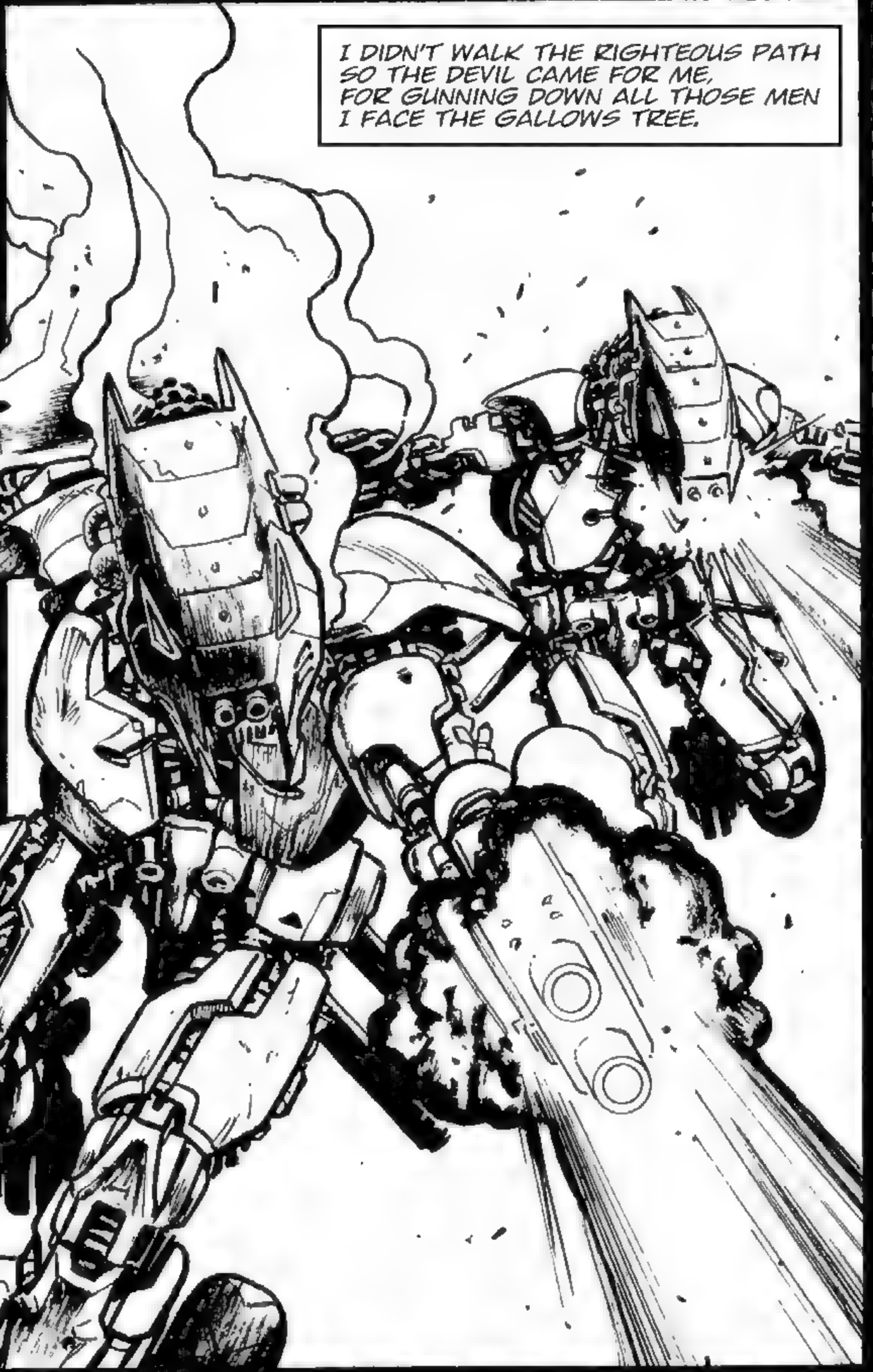
'BUT HE'S STILL  
GOING TO PAY.'



I WANNA THANK  
THE DEVIL  
FOR ALL THAT  
HE AIN'T DONE.



'COS THE DEVIL  
IS INNOCENT,  
IT WAS ME THAT  
WAS THE ONE.



I DIDN'T WALK THE RIGHTEOUS PATH  
SO THE DEVIL CAME FOR ME,  
FOR GUNNING DOWN ALL THOSE MEN  
I FACE THE GALLOWS TREE.



COME ON!  
COME ON!



IT'S  
STOPPED!

MINE'S  
OKAY. THE DOGS  
MUST'VE BEEN TRACKING  
YOURS AND SENT OUT A  
DESTRUCTION PULSE.





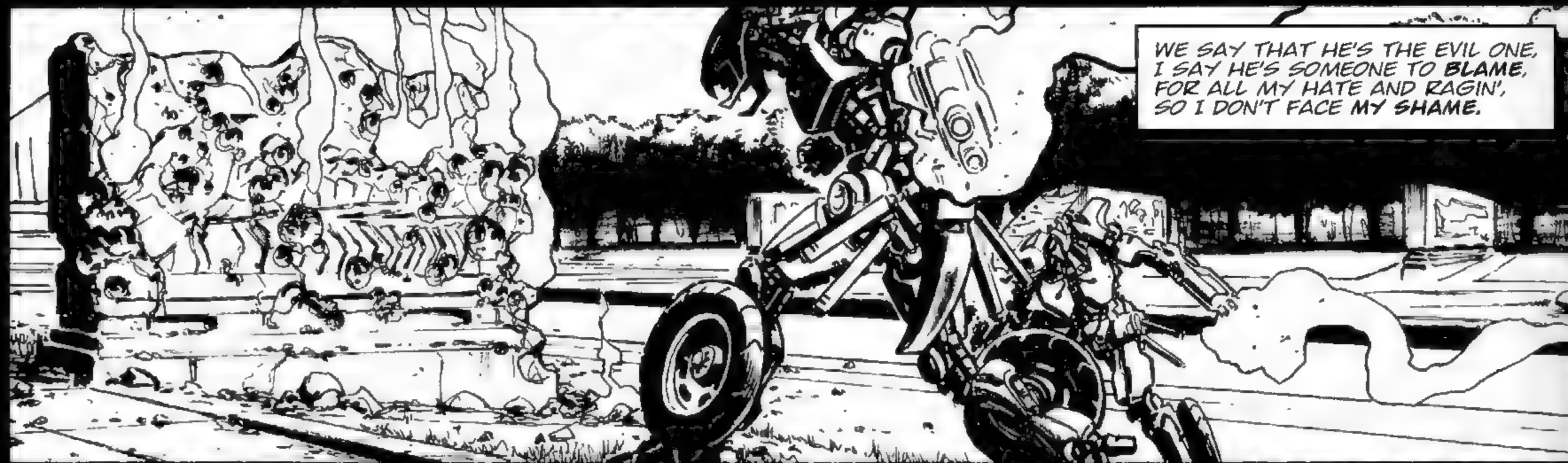
YOU HAVE TO S-STOP THE STARE, BILL. IT COULD CHANGE THE COURSE OF THE WAR.

I WILL, MA'AM.



I'M... I'M GLAD YOU'VE LET GO OF YOUR HATRED. IT WAS D-DESTROYING YOU...

IT'S IN THE PAST NOW, MA'AM. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME ANYMORE.



WE SAY THAT HE'S THE EVIL ONE, I SAY HE'S SOMEONE TO BLAME, FOR ALL MY HATE AND RAGIN', SO I DON'T FACE MY SHAME.



AND I SEE AGAIN THEM COWBOYS, ALL WELTERING IN THEIR GORE.



BUT IT SURE WEREN'T THE DEVIL LEFT THEM ON THE SALOON FLOOR.



IF HE'S THE ONE THAT SHOT 'EM, THEN OF SIN I'M SURELY FREE, ONLY NOW I KNOW I AIN'T, BUT HE'S STILL COME FOR ME.



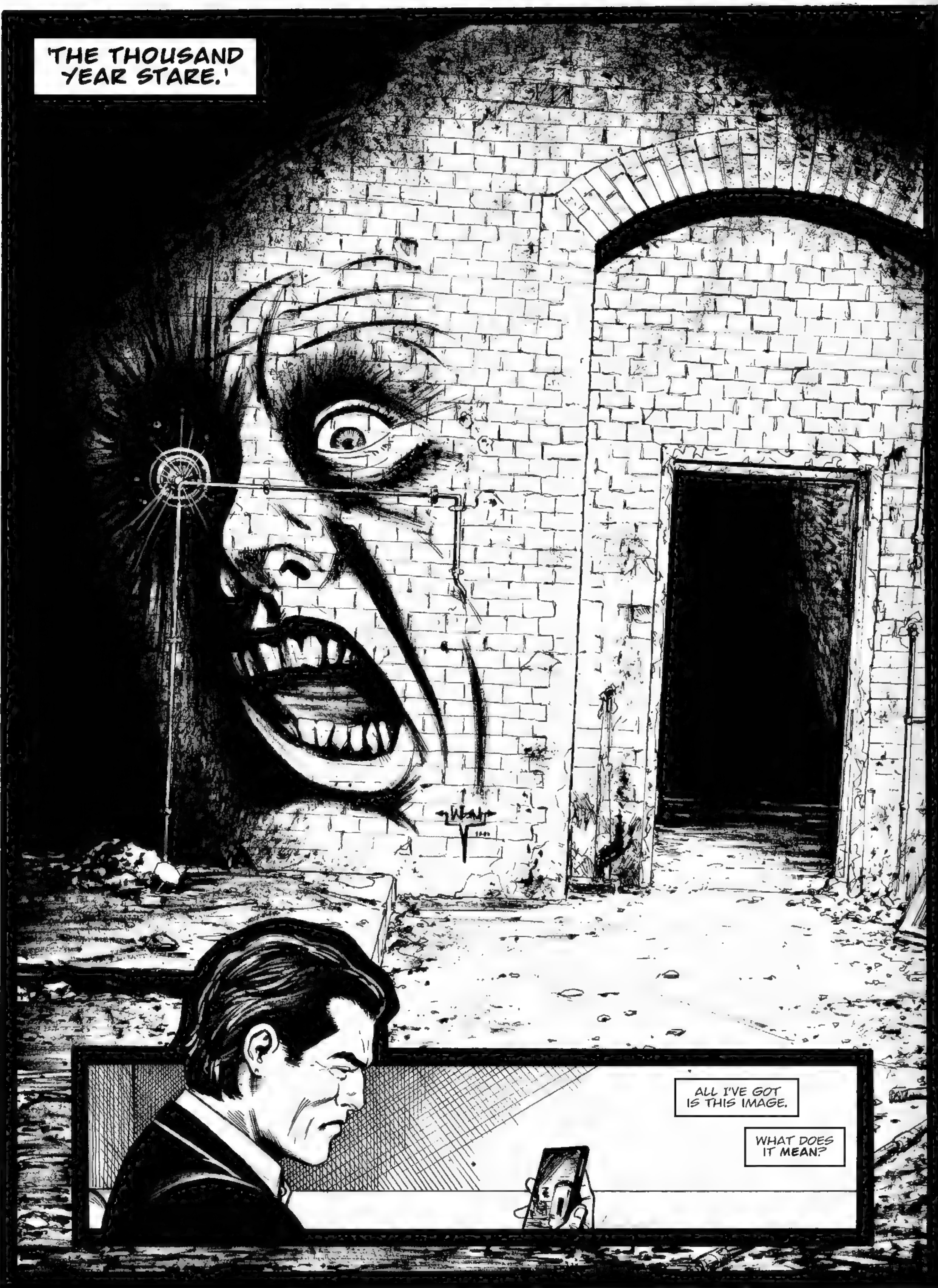
SO LEMME THANK THE DEVIL, FOR SHOWING ME HOW I FELL, I'M READY FOR HIM TO CAST ME TO THE FIERY FLAMES OF HELL.



I'VE GOT PROFILES OF THE STRAW DOGS AND WHERE I CAN FIND OUR WEAPON CACHES. THERE'S JUST ONE FILE MISSING.



'THE THOUSAND  
YEAR STARE.'



ALL I'VE GOT  
IS THIS IMAGE.

WHAT DOES  
IT MEAN?



I'VE FOUND  
NOTHING, NIKA.  
WELL, ALMOST  
NOTHING.

WHAT  
DOES THAT  
MEAN?

THE BRITISH  
TERRORIST BILL SAVAGE  
USED THAT PARTICULAR BRAND  
OF CARTRIDGES, BUT WAY BACK  
IN 1999. THEN HE DROPPED HIS  
SHOTGUN IN FAVOUR OF  
MORE CONVENTIONAL  
WEAPONS.

LET'S  
SEE WHAT  
ELSE WE'VE  
GOT ON  
HIM.

IT COULDN'T  
BE BILL SAVAGE.  
HE'S TOO SMART TO  
USE A SIGNATURE  
WEAPON.

YOU'D THINK SO,  
BUT IT SAYS HERE HIS  
WIFE AND CHILDREN WERE  
KILLED BY A STRAY TANK  
SHELL AT THE END OF  
MARCH 1999...

...AND THE SHOOTINGS  
STOPPED LAST  
YEAR AT THE  
END OF  
MARCH.

YOU GET WEIRD  
COINCIDENCES IN OUR  
BUSINESS, AND THEY ALWAYS  
TURN OUT TO MEAN NOTHING.  
YOU MUSTN'T PUT TWO AND  
TWO TOGETHER TO  
MAKE FIVE.

NOW WHY  
DON'T WE START  
AGAIN, EH, NIKA? HOW  
ABOUT DINNER  
TONIGHT?

YOU KNOW,  
SAVAGE'S CHARACTER  
ACTUALLY FITS MY  
PROFILE OF THE SERIAL  
KILLER.

SIR?

WHAT IS IT,  
VOLODINA?

BILL SAVAGE,  
SIR. I THINK HE'S HERE  
IN BERLIN.

I THINK  
HE'S OUR  
MAN.













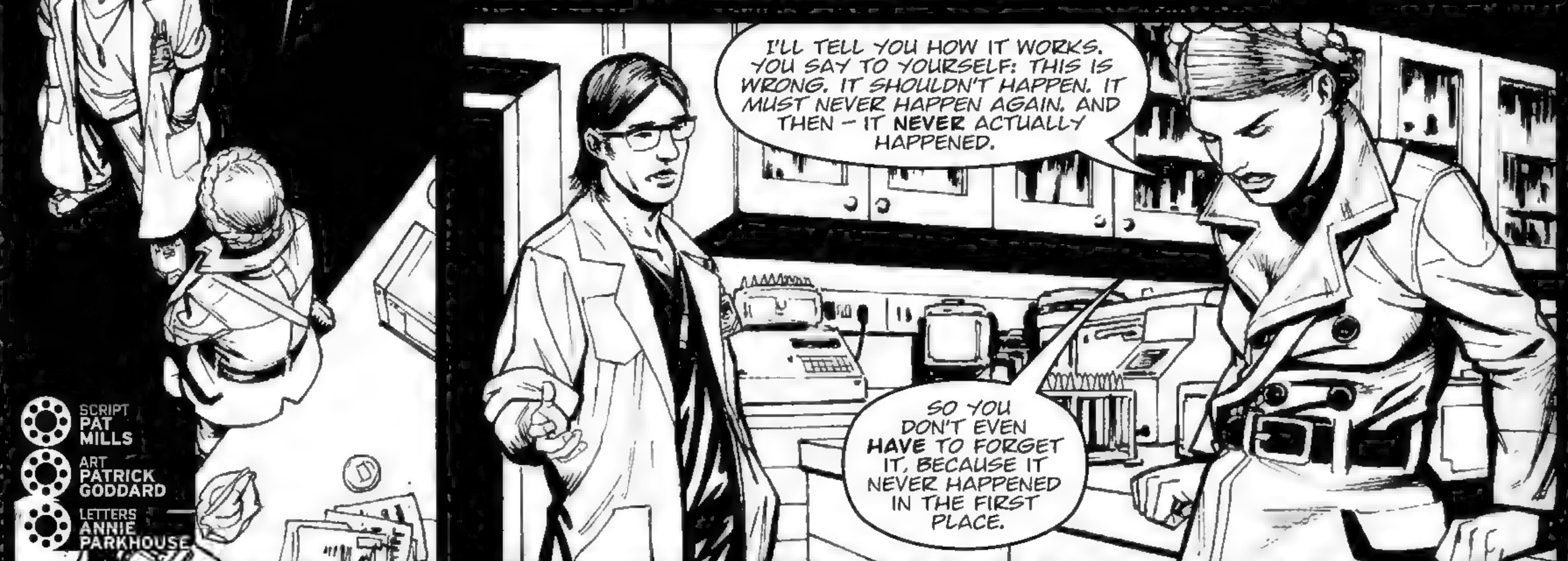
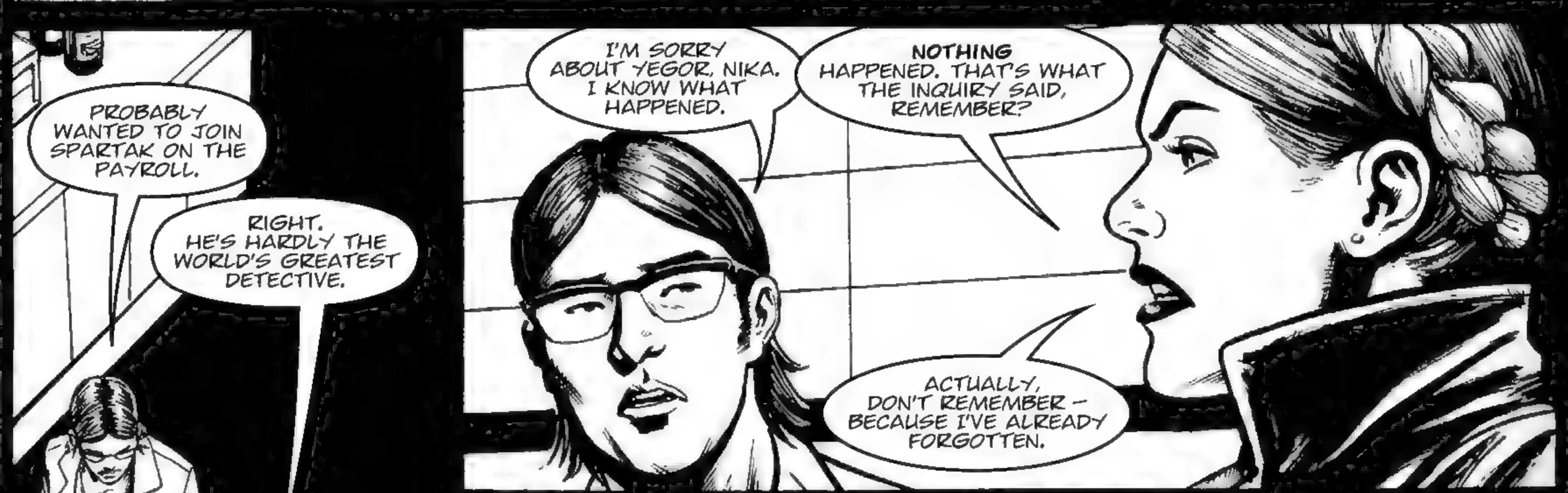


# SAVAGE

BOOK 10

## THE MARZE MURDERER

PART 8











WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

I KNOW ABOUT THE STRAW DOGS, THE EEZVERGS, 'VICIOUS MACHINES', MARK ONE.

THE ZSIS - ZLAYA SOBAKS, 'VICIOUS DOGS.'



SO YOU MUST HAVE ESCAPED? YOU WERE ONE OF THE FAILED EXPERIMENTS? THE BEASTS?

THAT'S RIGHT. ONE OF THE BEASTS. IT'S WHY I AM THE WAY I AM. WHEN I GET THESE KILLER URGES I CAN'T HELP MYSELF.

SO I KNOW EVERYTHING: THE ROBOTS, THE PROCEDURES, THE SECRET LOCATION.



YOU KNOW ABOUT BEELITZ SANATORIUM?



I DO NOW!



BULLETPROOF VEST? I DON'T TAKE CHANCES WITH MADMEN!



AND I SEE AGAIN THEM COWBOYS ALL WELTERING IN THEIR GORE, BUT IT SURE WEREN'T THE DEVIL LEFT THEM ON THE SALOON FLOOR.



IF HE'S THE ONE THAT SHOT 'EM, THEN OF SIN I'M SURELY FREE...



...ONLY NOW I KNOW I AIN'T, BUT HE'S STILL COME FOR ME.



HE CERTAINLY HAS. WE FOUND SHOTGUN RESIDUE ON YOUR GLASS...



...SAVAGE.



**SAVAGE**

**BOOK 10**

**THE MARZE MURDERER**

**PART 7**

AND EVERYTHING  
IS REVEALED. YOU  
NEVER CAME TO TERMS  
WITH YOUR LOSS.  
HENCE THIS BAR. THE  
SONGS, IT'S ALL ABOUT  
MURDER, VENGEANCE,  
PUNISHMENT.

IT  
NEVER  
ENDS.

I FIGURED YOU  
WERE CRIMINALLY  
NSANE, OR YOU HAD A  
WARPED SENSE OF  
HUMOUR.

A VERY BRITISH  
SENSE OF HUMOUR.  
SO YOU HAD TO  
BE SAVAGE.

'GALLOWS HUMOUR'

WHEN  
DOES IT END? ON  
THE ANNIVERSARY OF  
THEIR DEATHS?

I DON'T  
THINK WE'LL  
WAIT FOR THE  
GALLOWS.

**SCRIPT**  
**PAT**  
**MILLS**

**ART**  
**PATRICK**  
**GODDARD**

**LETTERS**  
**ANNIE**  
**PARKHOUSE**

I GUESS  
ANOTHER GIFT IS  
OUT OF THE QUESTION,  
SPARTAK? SOMETHING  
REALLY SPECIAL  
THIS TIME?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.  
BUT WITH YOUR REP, WE  
NEED TO TAKE CARE  
OF YOU NOW.

SIR, HE HAS  
VITAL INFORMATION  
ON THE RESISTANCE.  
HE SHOULD BE  
INTERROGATED  
BEFORE  
EXECUTION.

'SHOULD'?  
ARE YOU TELLING  
ME MY JOB NOW  
VOLOPINA?

THERE YOU GO AGAIN!  
CAN'T, YOU'RE GIVING ME ORDERS?

NO,  
SIR, BUT  
YOU CAN'T  
JUST SHOO  
HIM OUT OF  
HAND.

BEST TO DO  
THINGS BY THE  
BOOK, TO COVER  
YOURSELF,  
SIR.

VERY KIND OF YOU,  
VOLODINA. NOW I THINK  
IT'S TIME YOU WENT BACK  
TO DIRECTING TRAFFIC.  
GET THE HELL OUT OF  
HERE!

YOU'RE SCARED THE TRUTH  
COULD COME OUT? THAT YOU  
TOOK BRIBES FROM A TERRORIST?  
SO THEN YOUR CAREER'S DOWN THE  
TOILET AND YOU'LL BE THE ONE  
DIRECTING TRAFFIC... IF YOU'RE  
LUCKY... SIR.

ARE YOU WEARING A WIRE?

YOU SONOFABITCH! YOU SUCKERED ME!

I GUESS ANOTHER GIFT IS OUT OF THE QUESTION, SPARTAK? SOMETHING REALLY SPECIAL THIS TIME?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, BUT WITH YOUR REP, WE NEED TO TAKE CARE OF YOU NOW.

SIR, HE HAS VITAL INFORMATION ON THE RESISTANCE. HE SHOULD BE INTERROGATED BEFORE EXECUTION.

'SHOULD'? ARE YOU TELLING ME MY JOB NOW, VOLODINA?

NO, SIR, BUT YOU CAN'T JUST SHOOT HIM OUT OF HAND.

THERE YOU GO AGAIN! 'CAN'T,' YOU'RE GIVING ME ORDERS?

BEST TO DO THINGS BY THE BOOK, TO COVER YOURSELF, SIR.

VERY KIND OF YOU, VOLODINA. NOW I THINK IT'S TIME YOU WENT BACK TO DIRECTING TRAFFIC. GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!

YOU'RE SCARED THE TRUTH COULD COME OUT? THAT YOU TOOK BRIBES FROM A TERRORIST? SO THEN YOUR CAREER'S DOWN THE TOILET AND YOU'LL BE THE ONE DIRECTING TRAFFIC... IF YOU'RE LUCKY... SIR!

ARE YOU WEARING A WIRE?





YOU'RE WEARING A WIRE! HEADQUARTERS GOT YOU TO WEAR A WIRE! YOU BITCH!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I'M NOT WEARING A WIRE!



GIVE ME IT! GIVE ME THE WIRE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? GET OFF ME!



SEE? NO WIRE!

SATISFIED?



UHHNN!



SHOOT THEM! SHOOT THEM BOTH!

SIR...?



SHE GRASSED ON YEGOR. REMEMBER? WE CAN'T RISK HER BLABBING AGAIN. WE HAVE TO SHUT HER UP TOO!



THEY'RE TRYING TO KILL ME AS WELL! THIS IS A NIGHTMARE!

SO FIRE BACK!

I CAN'T! THEY'RE MY COMRADES!



THEY WERE YOUR COMRADES.

DOESN'T MATTER. I STILL CAN'T DO IT.

THEN GIVE ME THE GUN!



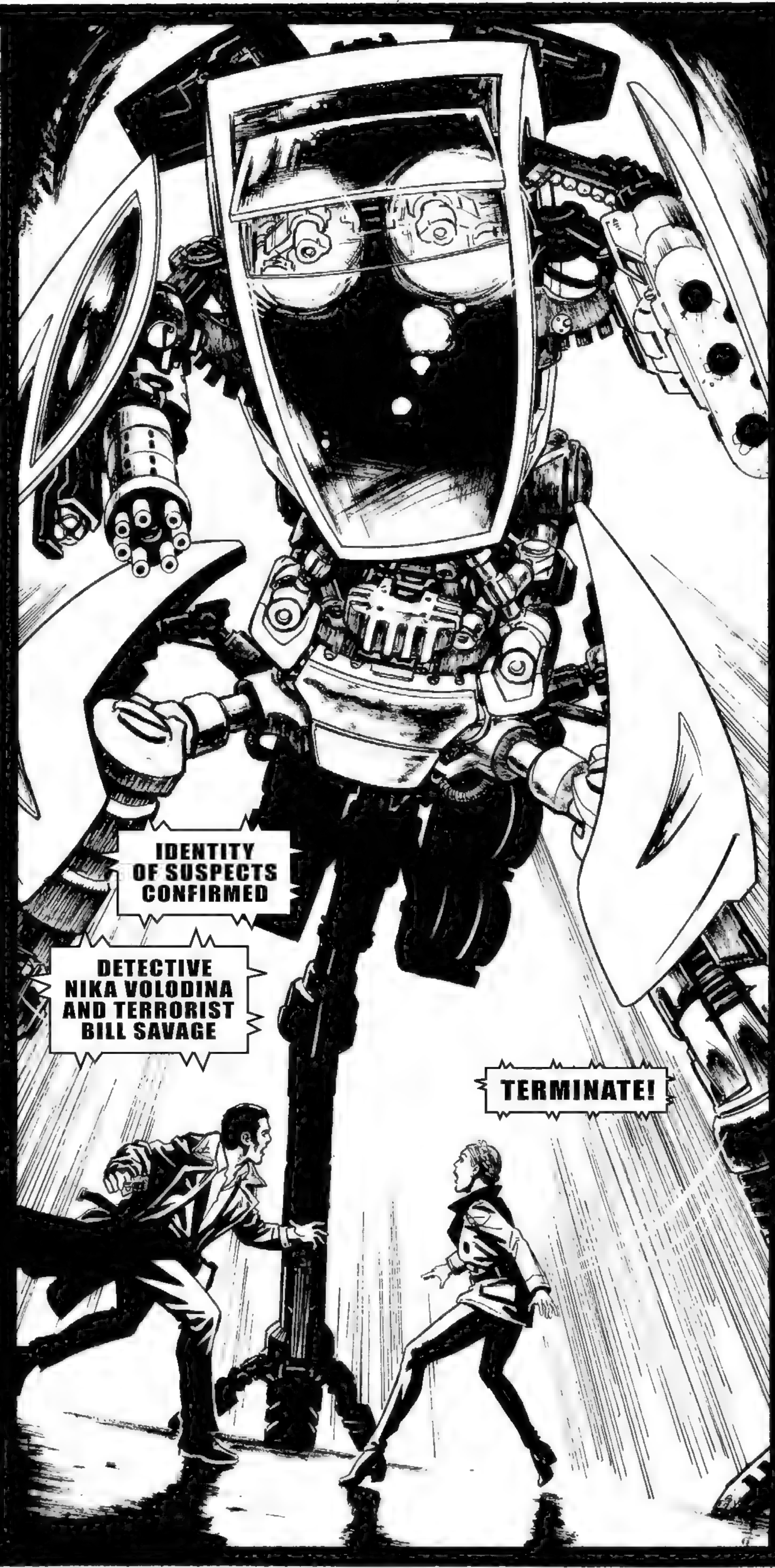
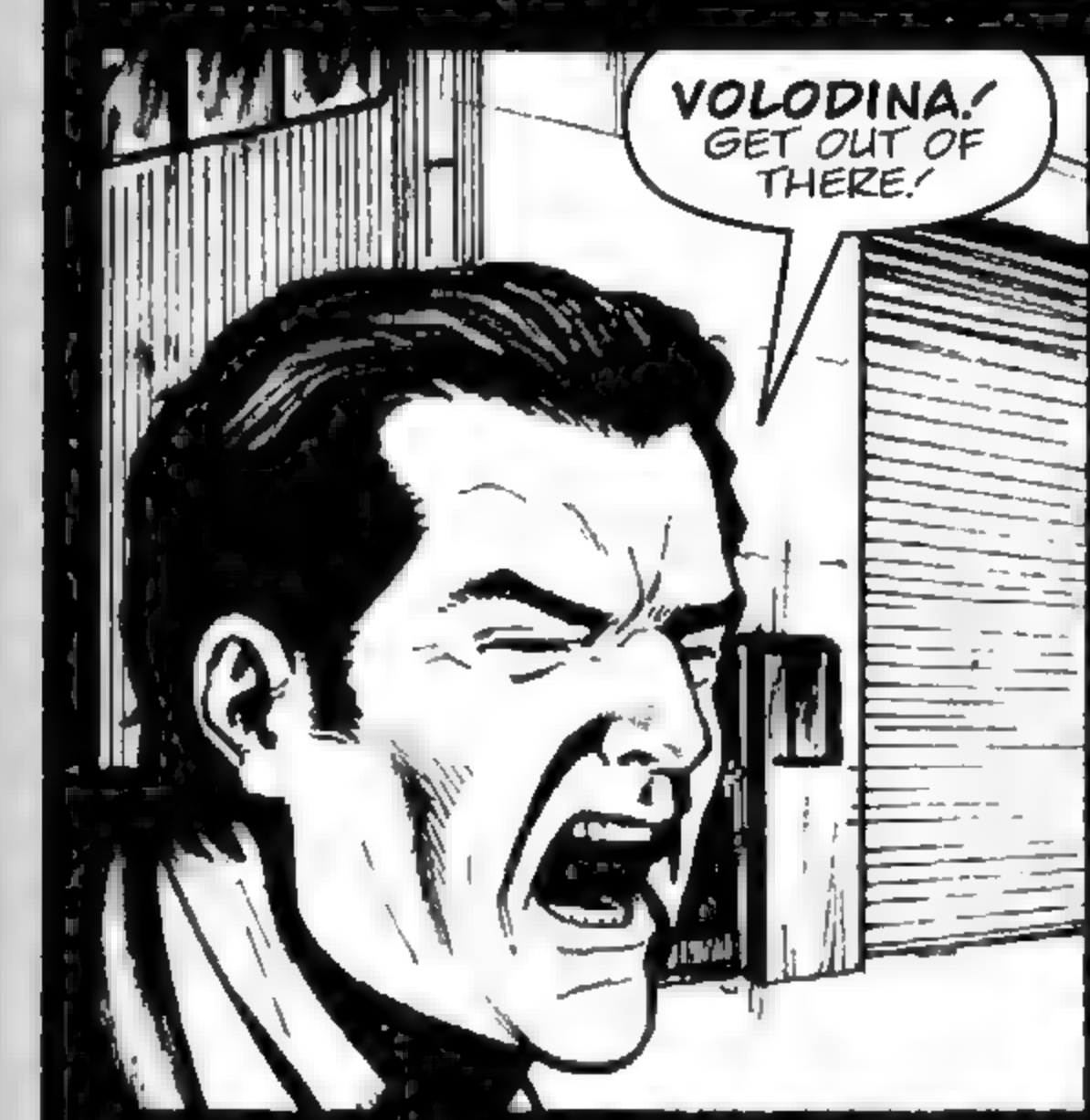
NO!

IT'S US OR THEM!



COME ON!







AND HE OPENED THE  
BOTTOMLESS PIT;  
AND THERE AROSE A  
SMOKE OUT OF THE  
PIT, AS THE SMOKE  
OF A GREAT FURNACE.

# SAVAGE

BOOK 10. THE MÄRZE  
MURDERER  
PART 8



DON'T FUNK  
WITH MY  
SOUL! DON'T  
FUNK WITH  
MY SOUL!



YOU  
KNEW IT  
WOULD CONVERT  
INTO THAT  
THING?

YEAH, IT'S  
A ZSI TROOP  
CARRIER.



CARRIES  
ADVANCED  
ROBOTS KNOWN  
AS 'STRAW  
DOGS'.

IT CAME  
AFTER US SO  
FAST, IT MUST  
BE LINKED TO  
MY HQ.



AND THE SUN AND THE AIR  
WERE DARKENED BY REASON  
OF THE SMOKE OF THE PIT.

IN  
HERE!



SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK  
GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ANNIE  
PARKHOUSE



LISTEN!

IT'S  
DIRECTLY  
ABOVE  
US!



IT'S  
TRACKING  
US!



DON'T FUNK  
WITH MY SOUL!  
DON'T FUNK WITH  
MY SOUL!

ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT? YOU'RE  
NOT HEARING VOICES,  
ARE YOU?



WHY  
WOULD I BE  
HEARING  
VOICES?

BECAUSE  
YOU'RE TALKING TO  
YOURSELF.

WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH  
TALKING TO  
MYSELF?



NOTHING  
AS LONG NO ONE  
IS ANSWERING  
YOU.

YOU  
THINK THEY  
COULD  
BE?

WELL,  
YOU ARE  
A SERIAL  
KILLER.



WHO  
JUST HAPPENS  
TO HAVE  
SAVED YOUR  
LIFE.

IT'S THAT  
MACHINE UP  
THERE THAT'S  
TRYING TO KILL  
US, NOT ME.





I HAVE A WEAPONS CACHE CLOSE BY. SPECIALIST HARDWARE. YOU WANT TO HELP ME DESTROY THEM?

WHY WOULD I HELP AN ENEMY OF MY COUNTRY BLOW UP OUR LATEST SECRET WEAPONS?

BECAUSE THEY THINK YOU'RE A TRAITOR IN LEAGUE WITH BILL SAVAGE. SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE. WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO LOSE?

MY HONOUR? MY LIFE?

YOU'VE ALREADY LOST THEM. THEY BELIEVE YOU TOLD ME THE MEANING OF THE THOUSAND YEAR STARE.

YES. I KNOW THE MEANING. BUT THERE'S NO WAY I'D TELL YOU ANYTHING.

YOU DON'T NEED TO. I ALREADY KNOW EVERYTHING.

THOSE ROBOTS UP THERE ARE GOING TO CHANGE THE NATURE OF WAR. FOREVER.

THEY'RE NO LONGER SCIENCE FICTION. THE FUTURE'S ARRIVED - AND THEY'RE JUST THE BEGINNING.

THINK ABOUT THE OTHER CONSEQUENCES OF THE STARE.



EXACTLY. DO YOU WANT TO SEE THAT HAPPEN? IT WON'T BE TOTAL WAR. IT WILL BE THE END OF EVERYTHING.

...WHERE IS YOUR WEAPONS CACHE?

THERE ARE TWO CEMETERIES. WHICH ONE?

CEMETERY IN MITTE. I'VE A CAR NEARBY TO TRANSPORT THEM.

DOROTHEENSTADT ON CHAUSSÉE STRASSE. WE'RE CLOSE BY.

ALL RIGHT. LET'S GO.

GET READY TO RUN LIKE...

FUUUU -!

FUUUU -!



AND THEY HAD BREASTPLATES,  
AS IT WERE BREASTPLATES  
OF IRON; AND THE SOUND OF  
THEIR WINGS WAS AS THE  
SOUND OF CHARIOTS OF MANY  
HORSES RUNNING TO BATTLE.

AND OUT OF THEIR  
MOUTHS ISSUED  
FIRE AND SMOKE  
AND BRIMSTONE.

DON'T FUNK WITH MY  
SOUL! DON'T FUNK  
WITH MY SOUL!

WHAT - ?

ROW 28!

THE  
TOMB?

PLASMA KNIFE,  
LASER LIGHTNING GUN,  
PULSE GUN, PLASMA GUN,  
GRENADE LAUNCHER  
AND MORE.

EVERYTHING  
WE NEED TO  
DEAL WITH THE  
TRIPOD AND  
THE DOGS.

'JUST IN  
TIME, HERE  
THEY COME!'

HEADQUARTERS?  
I KNOW YOU'RE  
WATCHING!

I'VE  
APPREHENDED  
THE TERRORIST  
AND LOCATED  
HIS WEAPONS  
CACHE!

NOW YOU  
CAN SEE MY  
LOYALTY IS IN  
NO DOUBT!

HERE,  
TAKE THIS.

THANKS.



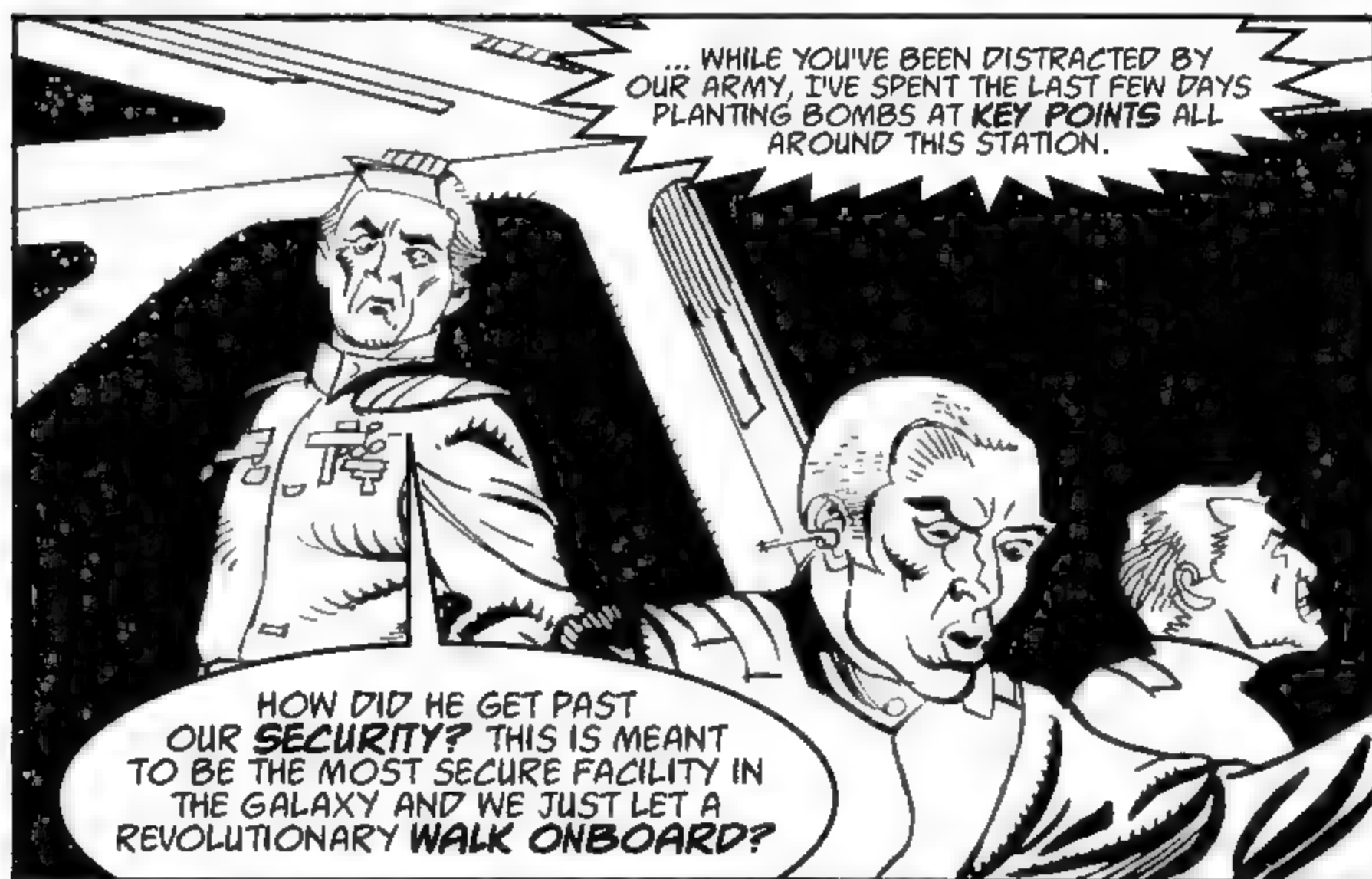


THERE'S BEEN AN EXPLOSION IN SECTOR 99!

AND SECTOR 432! AND SECTOR 81!



SERVANTS OF THE IMPERIUM! THIS IS THE REVOLUTION SPEAKING! YOU'VE PROVEN ONCE MORE THAT YOU HAVE FAR SUPERIOR MILITARY POWER THAN US BUT WITHOUT EVEN REALISING IT, YOU'VE LEFT YOURSELF GRIEVOUSLY EXPOSED...



...WHILE YOU'VE BEEN DISTRACTED BY OUR ARMY, I'VE SPENT THE LAST FEW DAYS PLANTING BOMBS AT KEY POINTS ALL AROUND THIS STATION.

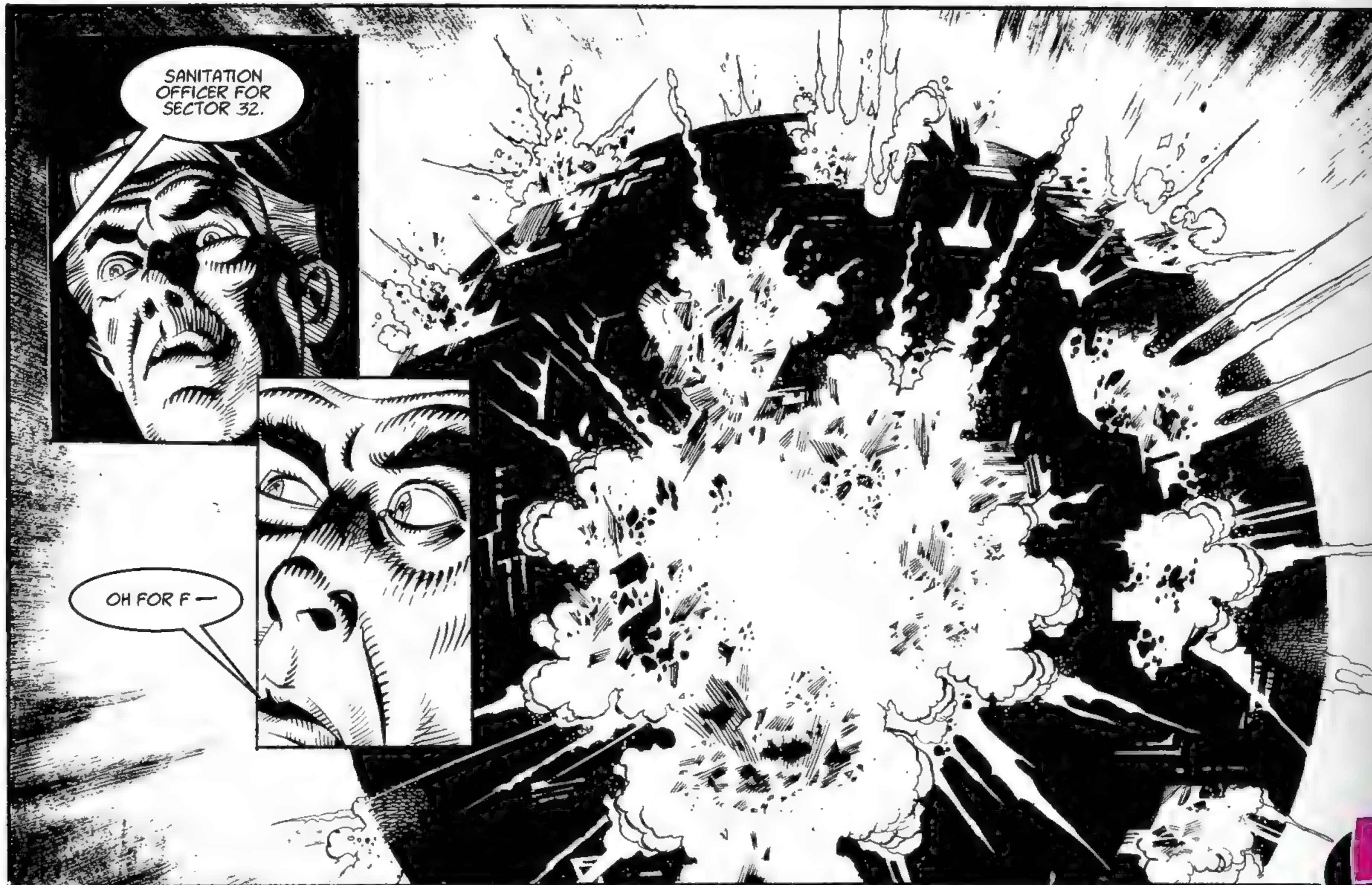
HOW DID HE GET PAST OUR SECURITY? THIS IS MEANT TO BE THE MOST SECURE FACILITY IN THE GALAXY AND WE JUST LET A REVOLUTIONARY WALK ONBOARD?



AT LONG LAST, THE REVOLUTION IS VICTORIOUS!

IT SEEMS HIS SECURITY CLEARANCE WAS FAST-TRACKED, SIR. WE NEEDED A REPLACEMENT FOR A CRITICAL ROLE AT SHORT NOTICE AND HE APPEARED TO FIT THE BILL.

WHAT ROLE?



SANITATION OFFICER FOR SECTOR 32.

OH FOR F—



# SAVAGE

BOOK 10 THE MARZE MURDERER PART 9

I'M A POLICE OFFICER. I'D NEVER HELP A TERRORIST LIKE YOU, SAVAGE.

HOLD YOUR FIRE UNTIL YOU'RE CLOSER. DO NOTHING TO MAKE HER SUSPICIOUS.

SO WILL YOUR SUPERIORS. AFTER THEY'VE KILLED YOU, YOU'LL GET A POSTHUMOUS MEDAL FOR BRAVERY.

BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO SHOOT ME YOURSELF.

DO IT!

LET'S GET IT OVER WITH.

HE'S GOT A DEATH WISH, SO WHY DOESN'T SHE SHOOT HIM?

MAYBE BECAUSE HE SAVED HER LIFE, BOSS?

SO WHAT?

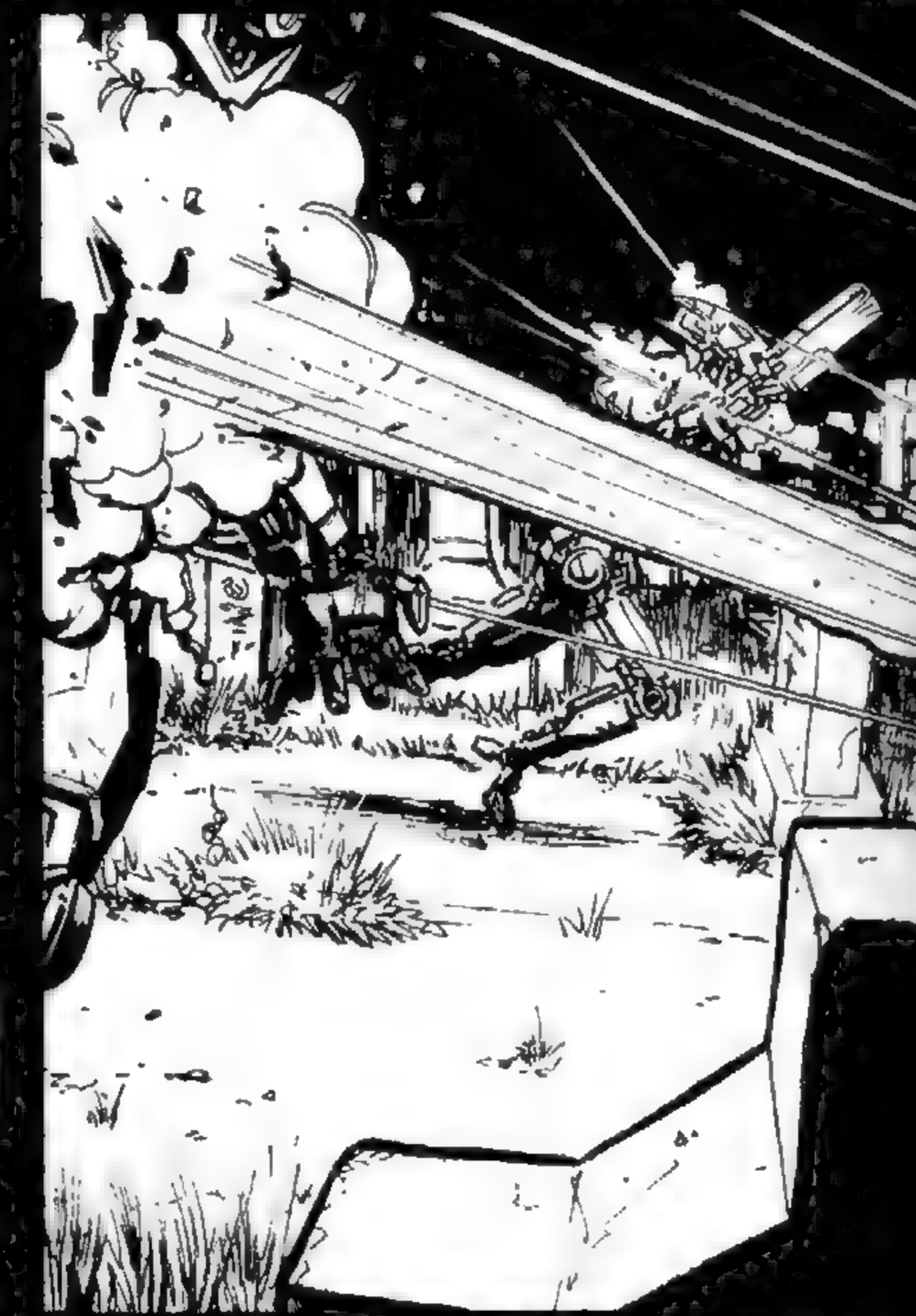
ORDER THE DOGS TO KILL THEM BOTH!

SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ANNIE PARKHOUSE









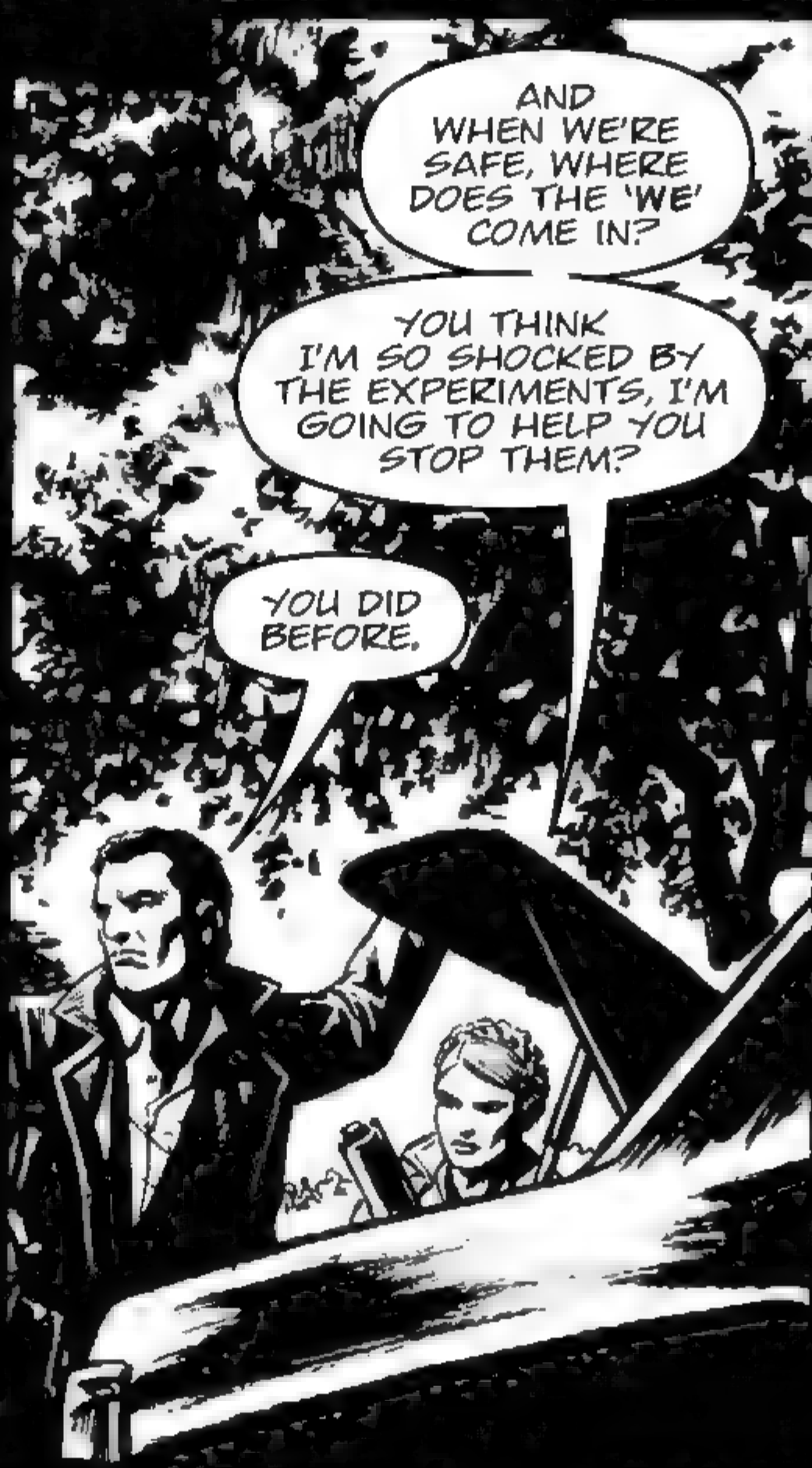




WHAT'S THE POINT OF TAKING THE GUNS WHEN THEY'RE NOT WORKING?

WE'RE GOING TO NEED THEM LATER.

SO HOW ARE YOU GOING TO CHARGE THEM? WITH THE CIGARETTE LIGHTER?



AND WHEN WE'RE SAFE, WHERE DOES THE 'WE' COME IN?

YOU THINK I'M SO SHOCKED BY THE EXPERIMENTS, I'M GOING TO HELP YOU STOP THEM?

YOU DID BEFORE.



THAT WAS DIFFERENT. I CONNED YOU BECAUSE I WANTED TO GET MY JOB BACK.



GET REAL, SAVAGE. I'M A SECRET POLICE OFFICER. WE'RE NOT KNOWN FOR OUR HEARTS OF GOLD.

AND WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU KNOW ABOUT BEELITZ, ANYWAY?



I KNOW IT'S CALLED 'HITLER'S HOSPITAL' BECAUSE HE RECOVERED FROM HIS WOUNDS THERE...

IT BECAME THE LAIR OF WOLFGANG SCHMIDT, 'THE BEAST OF BEELITZ', WHO MURDERED FIVE WOMEN THERE IN THE NINETIES.

NOW CALLED BEATE SCHMIDT, 'THE PINK GIANT', AFTER SHE APPLIED FOR GENDER REASSIGNMENT IN PRISON.



DON'T GIVE ME ALL THAT PUBLIC DOMAIN STUFF! YOU'RE JUST PLAYING FOR TIME!

YOU DON'T KNOW JACKSHIT ABOUT THE STARE!





DON'T TALK TO ME LIKE I'M ONE OF YOUR PRISONERS! YEGOR TOLD ME EVERYTHING ABOUT THE STARE.

WHAT DID HE TELL YOU?

I'M NOT GOING INTO IT NOW.



WHY NOT?

IT WOULD TAKE TOO LONG.

OKAY, JUST GIVE ME A SAMPLE.

WHAT THEY WERE PLANNING TO DO WAS... HORRIBLE.



DETAILS?

YOU KNOW, I DON'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT.

IT WOULD HELP TO TALK ABOUT IT. GET IT OFF YOUR CHEST.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY WOULD DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT.



LIKE WHAT?

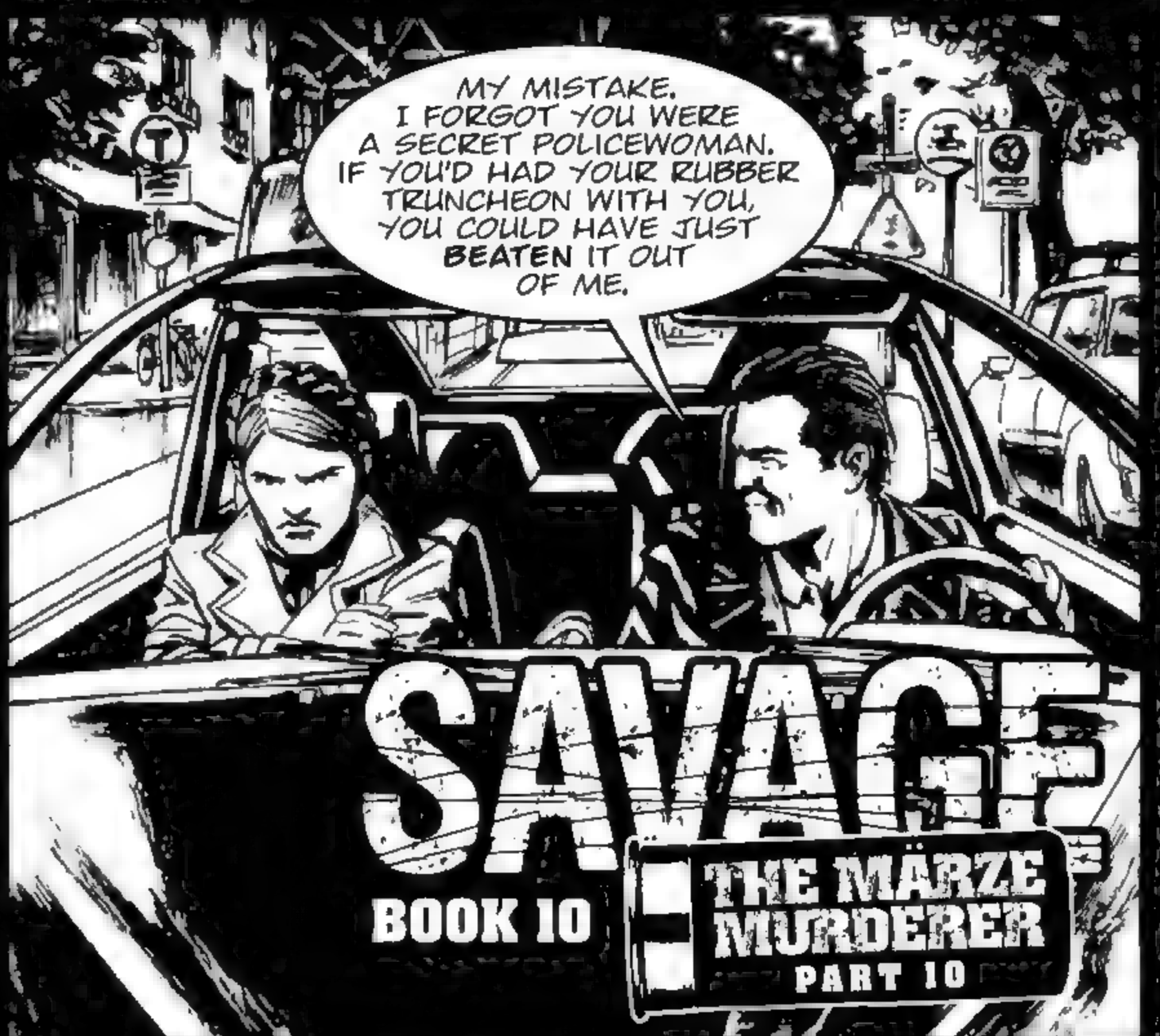
LIKE - YOU KNOW...

YOU'RE BLUFFING. ALL YOU GOT OUT OF YEGOR BEFORE YOU KILLED HIM WAS THE NAME 'BEELITZ'.



HEY, DON'T FEEL BAD BECAUSE YOU'RE OUTCLASSED. I'M TRAINED TO LIE - AND TO SPOT A LIAR.

IF I'D LED THE HUNT FOR YOU IN BRITAIN, YOU'D HAVE FACED THE FIRING SQUAD BY NOW.



MY MISTAKE. I FORGOT YOU WERE A SECRET POLICEWOMAN. IF YOU'D HAD YOUR RUBBER TRUNCHEON WITH YOU, YOU COULD HAVE JUST BEATEN IT OUT OF ME.

SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ANNIE PARKHOUSE

**SAVAGE**  
BOOK 10  
**THE MARZE MURDERER**  
PART 10





WHY ARE WE HEADED FOR KREUZBERG?

I NEED TO PUT SOME MILES BETWEEN US AND THE STRAW DOGS.

YOU HAVE RESISTANCE CONTACTS THERE?

NO, I ALWAYS WORK ALONE.

OKAY, YOU HAVE RESISTANCE CONTACTS THERE.

WOULD YOU MIND DROPPING ME OFF FIRST? I DON'T WANT ANY MORE TERRORIST ACTIVITIES ON MY CV.



I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GONNA WANT TO GET OUT HERE...



ALL RIGHT - I'LL TELL YOU THE LITTLE I DO KNOW ABOUT THE STARE. IT'S PRODUCED THESE ROBOTS WHO ARE - SOMEHOW - FROM THE FUTURE.

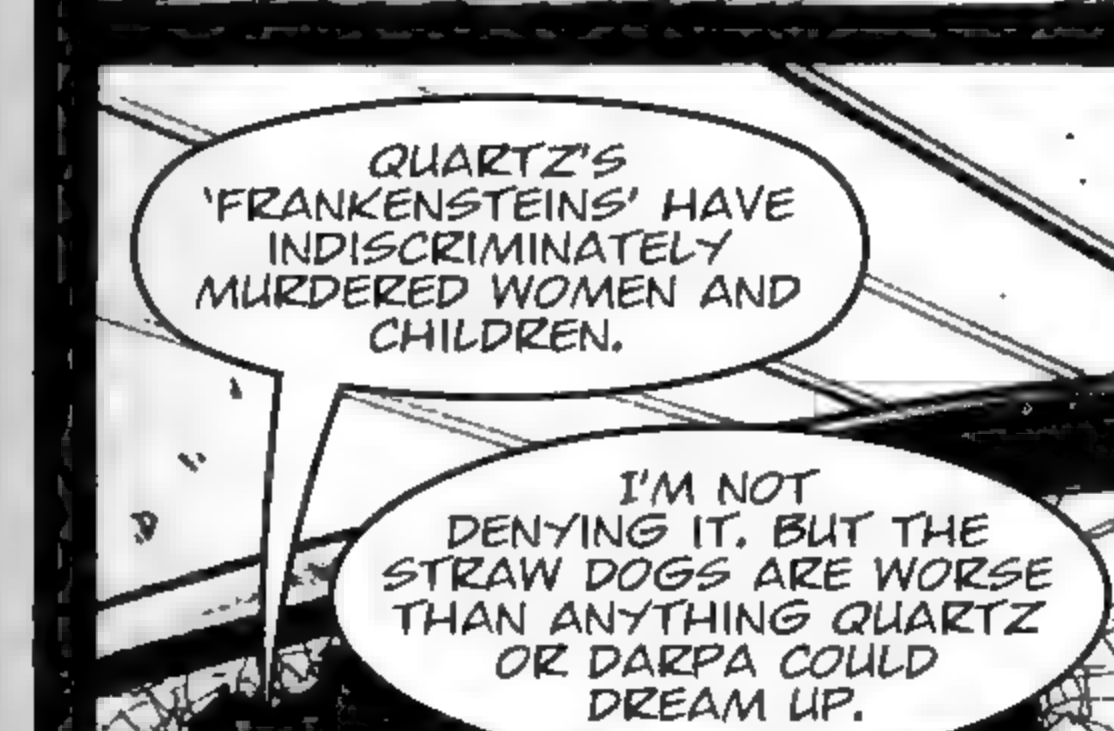
A FUTURE WHERE WE WIN? GOOD!



'A FUTURE WHERE NO ONE WINS.'



A NIGHTMARE FUTURE!



QUARTZ'S 'FRANKENSTEINS' HAVE INDISCRIMINATELY MURDERED WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

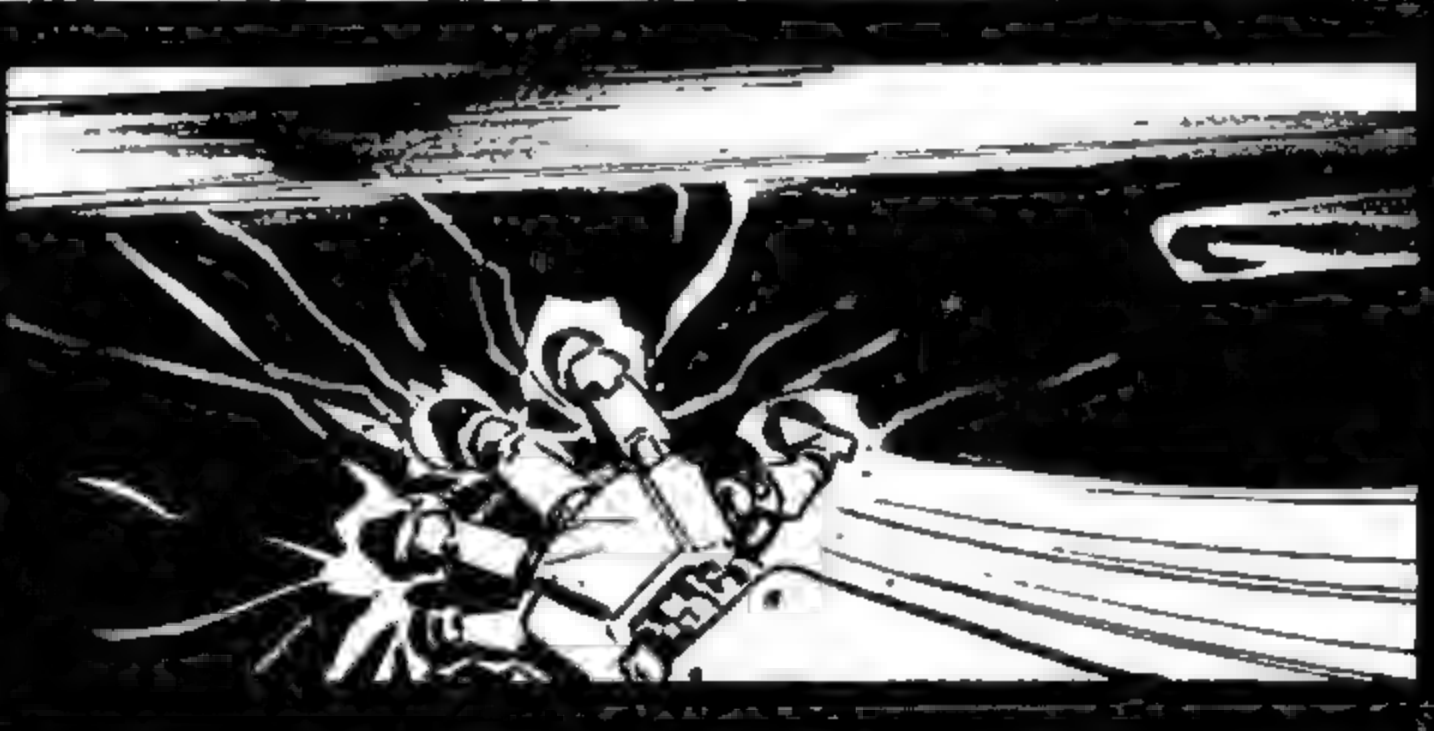
I'M NOT DENYING IT, BUT THE STRAW DOGS ARE WORSE THAN ANYTHING QUARTZ OR DARPA COULD DREAM UP.



FOR NOW, DARPA WOULD LOVE KILLER MACHINES LIKE THIS.



BUT YOU'RE THE ONES WHO'VE GOT THEM, NOT DARPA, NOT QUARTZ, NOT YET.



THESE THINGS ARE CRAZIER THAN THE HAMMERSTEINS.





REALLY? YOU COULD HAVE FOOLED ME. THE FRANKENSTEINS WE SAW WERE INSANE.  
IT WAS TIME WE CAUGHT UP WITH YOU.



IF I HELPED YOU, IF I TOLD YOU THE SECRETS OF BEELITZ, I KNOW YOU'D PASS THEM ON TO HOWARD QUARTZ AND HE WOULD USE THEM TO DESTROY MY PEOPLE.



SO MY ANSWER TO YOU IS NO, SAVAGE! NEVER!  
I WILL NEVER BETRAY MY COUNTRY!!

IS THAT CLEAR ENOUGH?



EVEN THOUGH IT'S BETRAYED YOU?



EVEN THOUGH IT'S BETRAYED ME.  
YOU THINK I'D WANT THAT FAT METAL FREAK QUARTZ TO WIN?  
YOU THINK I WOULD?  
WHY WOULDN'T YOU?



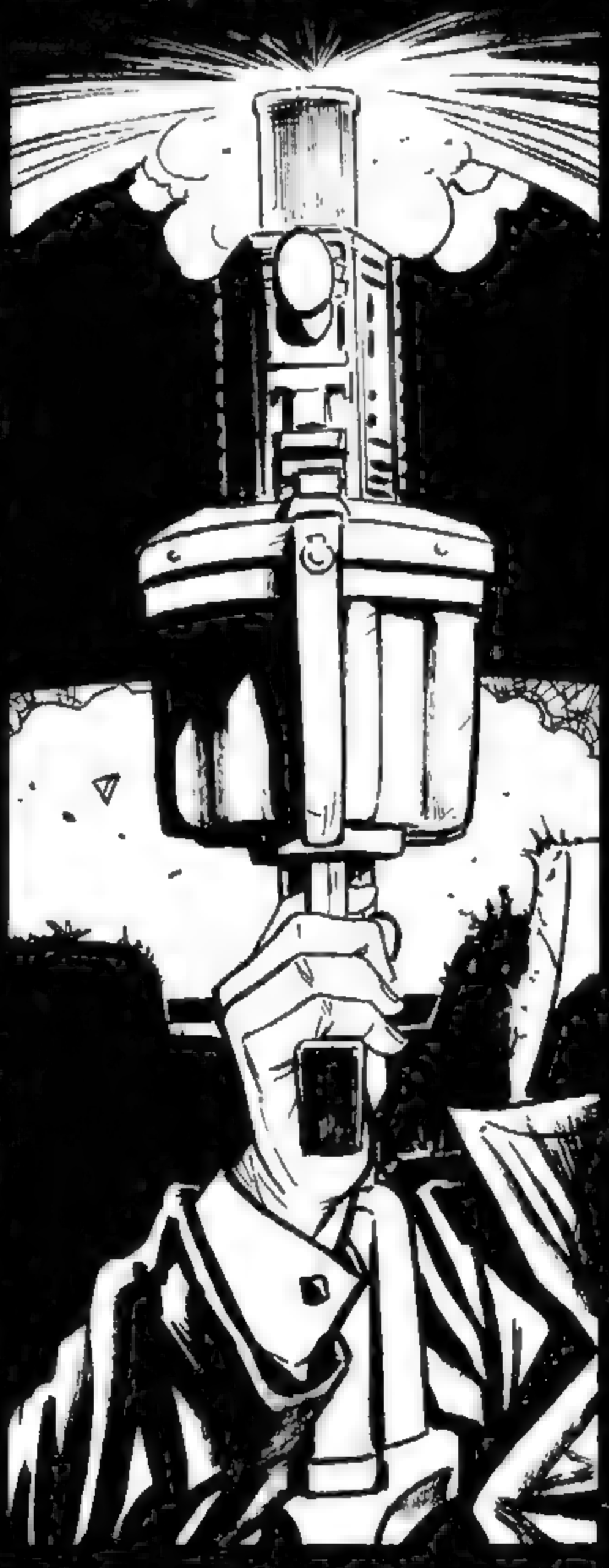
QUARTZ AND I HAVE HISTORY. BELIEVE ME, HE'S NO FRIEND OF MINE.



DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE. YOU'RE STILL ON THE SAME SIDE - AND HIS BROTHER'S THE PRESIDENT.



GIMME THAT!







I COULD HAVE GOT IT.

NO, IT'S OKAY.

SO YOU WANTED TO WORK WITH ME, BUT YOU DON'T TRUST ME WITH THE GUN ANYMORE? GREAT! WE'D HAVE MADE ONE HELLUVA TEAM.

I'M SO GLAD I TURNED YOU DOWN.

THE MUSIC ALMOST DIED AWAY - THEN IT BURST LIKE A PENT-UP FLOOD, AND IT SEEMED TO SAY, 'REPAY, REPAY,' AND MY EYES WERE BLIND WITH BLOOD.

THE THOUGHT CAME BACK OF AN ANCIENT WRONG AND IT STUNG LIKE A FROZEN LASH.

AND THE LUST AWOKE TO KILL, TO KILL... THEN THE MUSIC STOPPED WITH A CRASH.

...SO YOU'RE NO MORE USE TO ME!

IT'S MARCH AND YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER VOLG TO ADD TO MY TAB!

YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU GAVE ME YOUR ANSWER...



'BEFORE YOU SHOOT ME, THERE'S ANOTHER DOG COMING UP FAST.'



IT JUST MOWED THEM DOWN... LIKE THEY WERE NOTHING. COLLATERAL DAMAGE.



LIKE THE STRAY BOMB THAT KILLED MY PARENTS.



LIKE THE STRAY SHELL THAT KILLED MY FAMILY.





SO IS THAT WHAT I AM TO YOU?  
'COLLATERAL DAMAGE'?

HERE.



THANKS.



THEY'RE INSANE... AND I'M AFRAID THERE IS WORSE TO COME.

MORE WAR WEAPONS CREATED BY THE STATE?

YES, WE HAVE TO PUT A STOP TO THIS MADNESS, SAVAGE. THESE CREATURES SHOULD NEVER EXIST.



I GIVE YOU MY WORD, VOLODINA, WHATEVER WE FIND OUT, IT WILL NEVER FALL INTO THE HANDS OF DARPA OR HOWARD QUARTZ.

FOR ONCE, I THINK YOU'RE NOT LYING.



WE'LL HIDE THE GUNS, THEN TRACK DOWN THE EDELWEISS PIRATES.

THE GERMAN YOUTH RESISTANCE?

THERE'S A CELL HERE IN KREUZBERG.

THEN WE CAN LAUNCH A RAID ON BEELITZ.

I ASSUME IT'S A HIGH-SECURITY FACILITY?



OF COURSE, ALTHOUGH IT DOESN'T APPEAR TO BE, THEY MADE IT LOOK AS IF IT'S STILL ABANDONED.

LIKE IN THE DAYS WHEN SCHMIDT WAS MURDERING WOMEN THERE.

WHY?

'THEY NEED TO ATTRACT THE CURIOUS. SOME PEOPLE GET OFF ON VISITING DERELICT BUILDINGS AND BEING FREAKED OUT.

'ESPECIALLY HITLER'S HOSPITAL. IT'S STRAIGHT OUT OF A HORROR MOVIE.'



AND OUR SCIENTISTS... WELL...

YOU KNOW...

THEY NEED GUINEA PIGS?

I'M AFRAID SO.



THAT'S HOW THEY CAUGHT ME. I WENT TO CHECK IT OUT AND ENDED UP BEING OPERATED ON.

I WAS ONE OF THEIR 'BEASTS' WHO GOT AWAY.





I HAD TO  
LEAVE A WARNING  
FOR PEOPLE TO KEEP  
AWAY...



'A WARNING  
ABOUT THE  
STARE... AND  
WHAT IT DOES  
TO YOU.'



DON'T  
MOVE, AS YOU  
CAN SEE, YOU'RE  
SURROUNDED.



WOLFIE  
VOS, I TOLD  
YOU HE'D FIND  
YOU.



GOOD TO MEET  
YOU, WOLFIE. I'M  
WILDER.



I KNOW  
WHO YOU  
ARE.  
YOU'RE  
THE MARZE  
MURDERER.



AND I RECOGNISE  
HER. SHE'S VOLGAN  
SECRET POLICE.

SHOOT  
HER.

WAIT! SHE'S  
ON OUR SIDE!  
SHE'S AGREED TO  
HELP US!



US?  
THERE IS  
NO 'US'.

BUT WE HAVE TO  
WORK TOGETHER. I'M A  
RESISTANCE LEADER SENT  
IN BY THE ALLIED HIGH  
COMMAND.

I DON'T GIVE A  
SHIT WHO YOU ARE. THE PIRATES WORK  
ALONE. IF YOU LOOK AROUND AT THE COLLATERAL  
DAMAGE CAUSED BY OUR WONDERFUL 'ALLIES' YOU  
CAN POSSIBLY UNDERSTAND WHY -



NIKA!  
RUN FOR  
IT!



UHN!



FIND  
HER! EXECUTE  
HER!





AND NOW  
LET'S TALK ABOUT  
YOU, THE MARZE  
MURDERER.

A SERIAL  
KILLER THAT MURDERED  
TWELVE VOLGANS FOR  
THE HELL OF IT. FOR YOUR  
POINTLESS PRIVATE  
VENDETTA.



IN RETALIATION,  
THE VOLGANS EXECUTED  
FIVE PRISONERS FOR  
EVERY SOLDIER YOU  
KILLED.

THEY'D  
ALREADY ROUNDED  
UP THE PIRATES  
AS 'HOSTAGES'. IT  
WAS MY CREW WHO  
WERE TAKEN OUT  
AND SHOT.



YOU HAVE  
COST THE LIVES OF  
SIXTY PARTISANS,  
WILDER.

SO NOW  
YOU ARE  
GOING TO  
FACE THE  
FIRING  
SQUAD.



I WANT TO THANK THE DEVIL  
FOR ALL THAT HE AIN'T DONE.



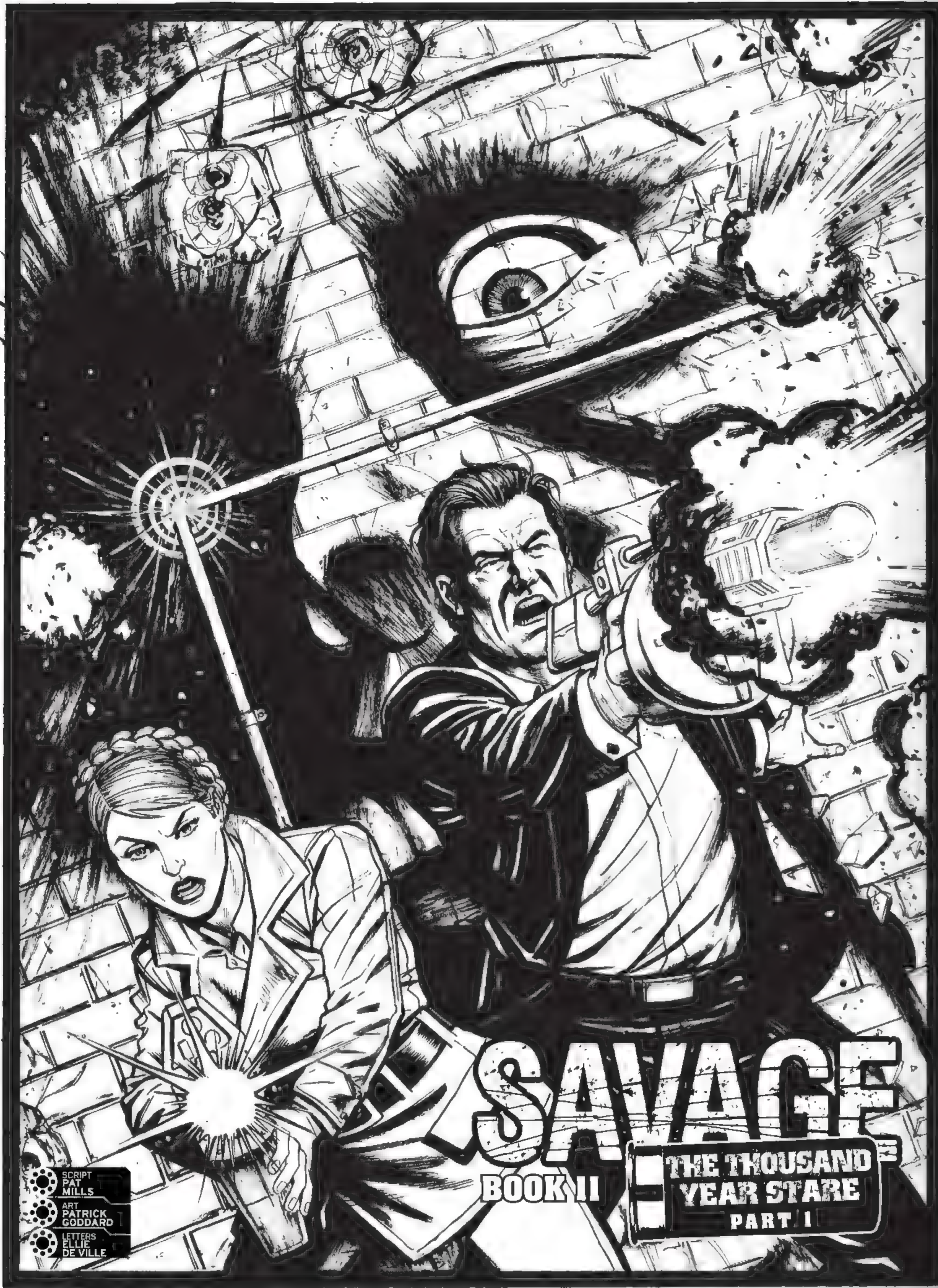
'COS THE DEVIL  
IS INNOCENT.



IT WAS ME THAT  
WAS THE ONE.

END OF  
BOOK TEN





SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK  
GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ELIJAH  
DE VILLE



WE MUST DESTROY  
THE STARE. I NEED  
THE HELP OF YOUR  
PIRATES,  
WOLFIE.

I KNOW THE  
DANGERS OF THE  
STARE, WILDER.

I PAINTED  
THE WARNING,  
REMEMBER?

LET ME EXPLAIN  
WHY WE CAN'T  
WORK WITH  
YOU.

AFTER WORLD WAR TWO,  
THE ALLIES ORDERED THE  
MASS STARVATION OF THE  
GERMAN CIVILIAN  
POPULATION.

A MILLION  
CIVILIANS DIED IN  
A HOLOCAUST FEW  
KNOW OR CARE  
ABOUT.

TO JUSTIFY THEIR  
CRIME, THEY CLAIMED  
ALL GERMANS  
SUPPORTED  
HITLER.

SO THE ACTIONS  
OF 'STREET HOOLIGANS' LIKE  
THE EDELWEISS PIRATES,  
WHO FOUGHT THE NAZIS, WERE  
AN INCONVENIENT  
TRUTH.

PARTICULARLY AS THE PIRATES  
FOUGHT THEIR 'LIBERATORS',  
TO SAVE GERMAN GIRLS  
FROM ALLIED  
SOLDIERS.

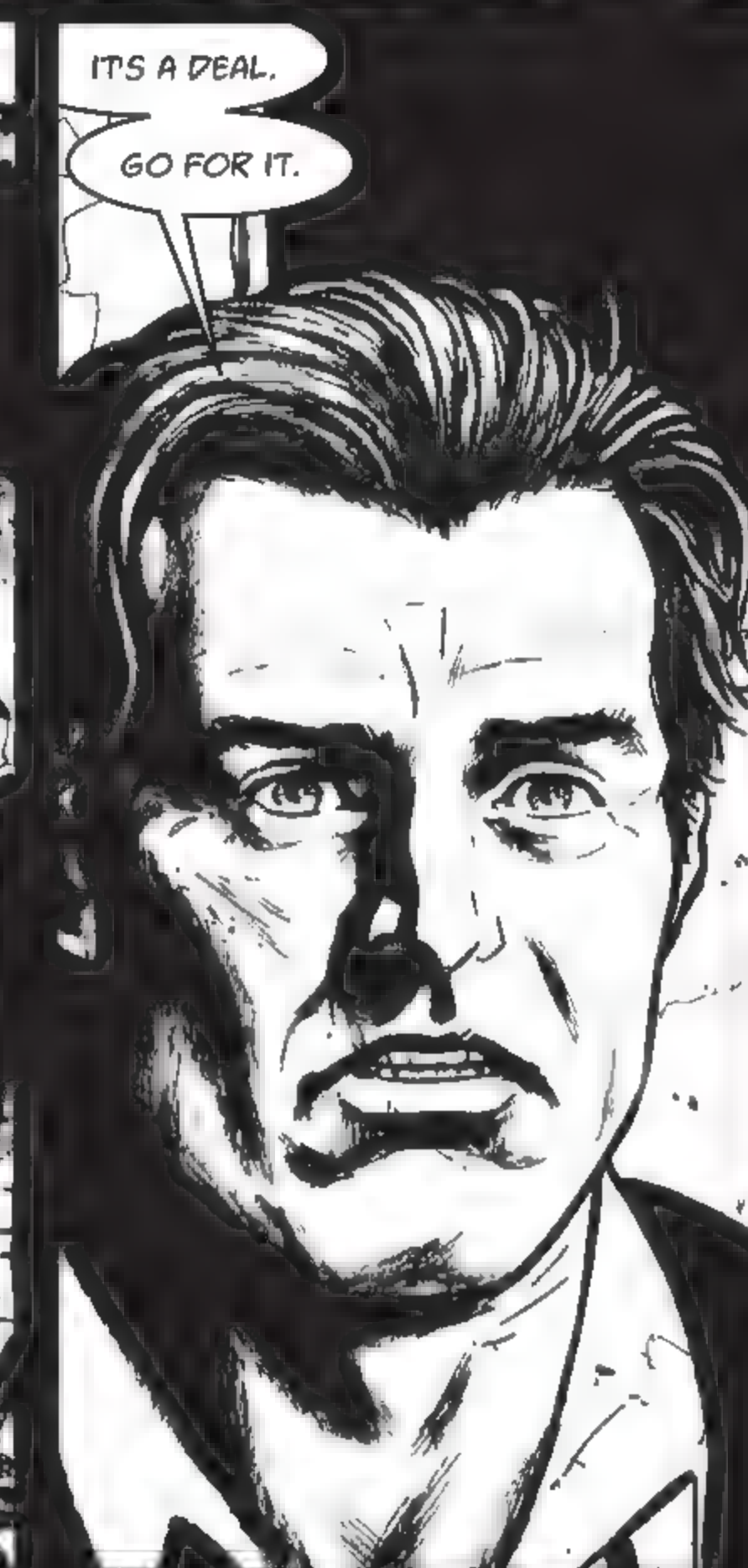
THE BRITISH AND  
AMERICANS DIDN'T  
RAPE THEM LIKE THE  
VOLGANS. THEY BOUGHT  
THEM WITH A BAR OF  
CHOCOLATE OR A  
LOAF OF BREAD.

SO IN THIS  
WAR, THE PIRATES  
DON'T WANT THE  
HELP OF MORE  
'LIBERATORS'  
LIKE YOU.





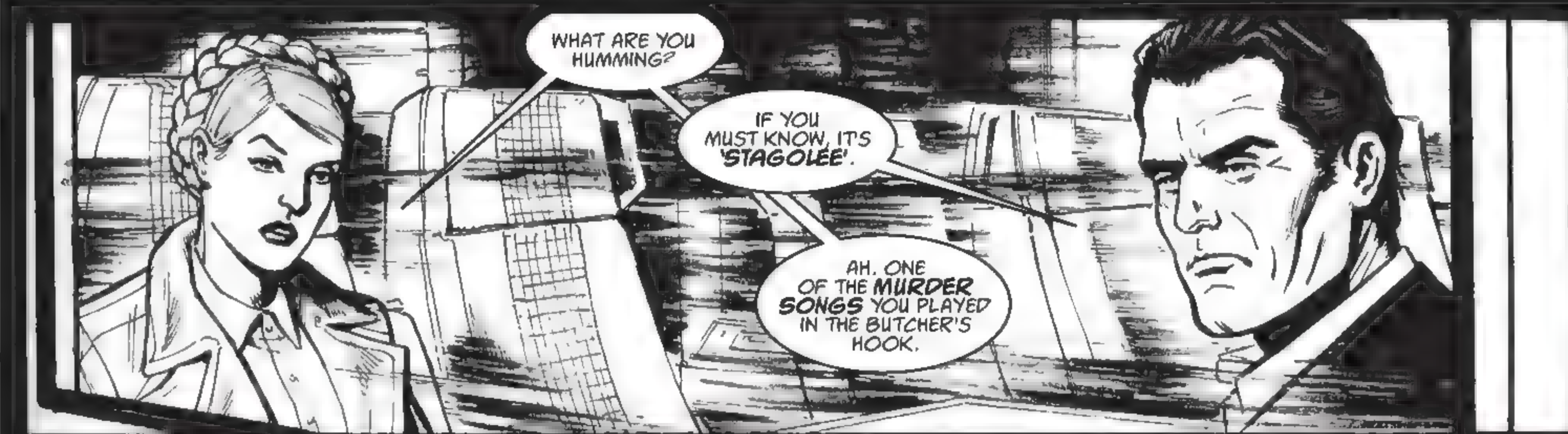
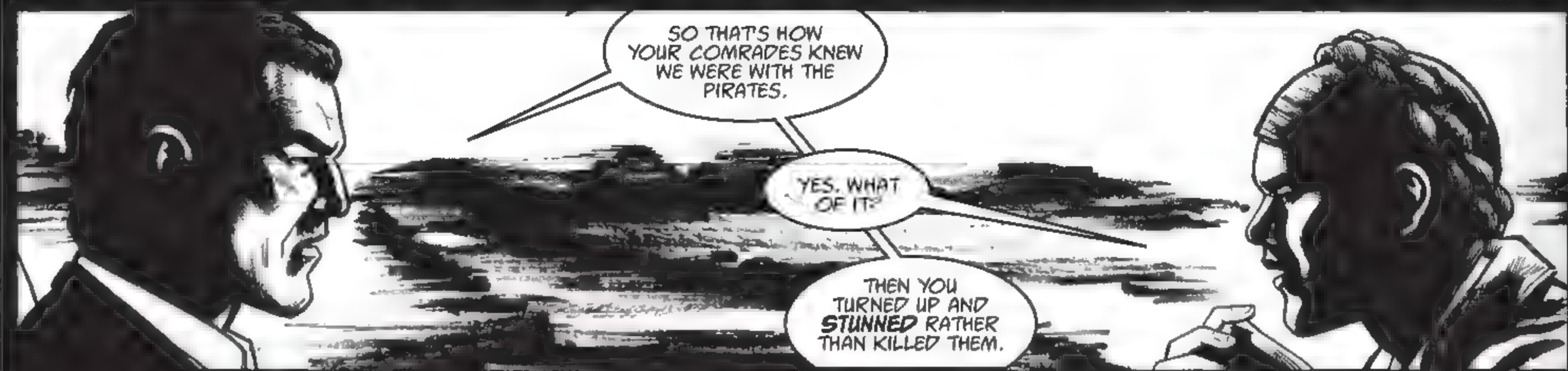




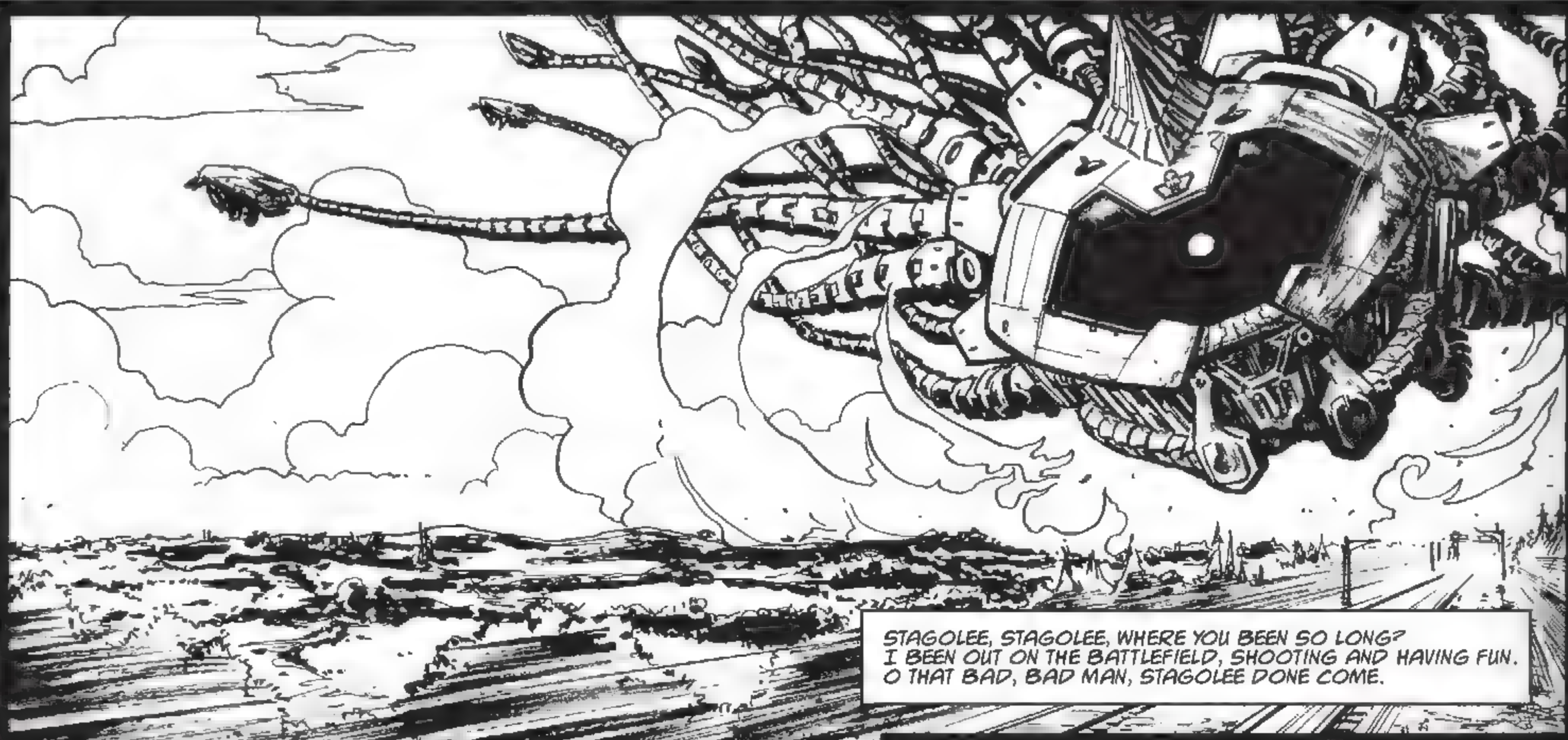




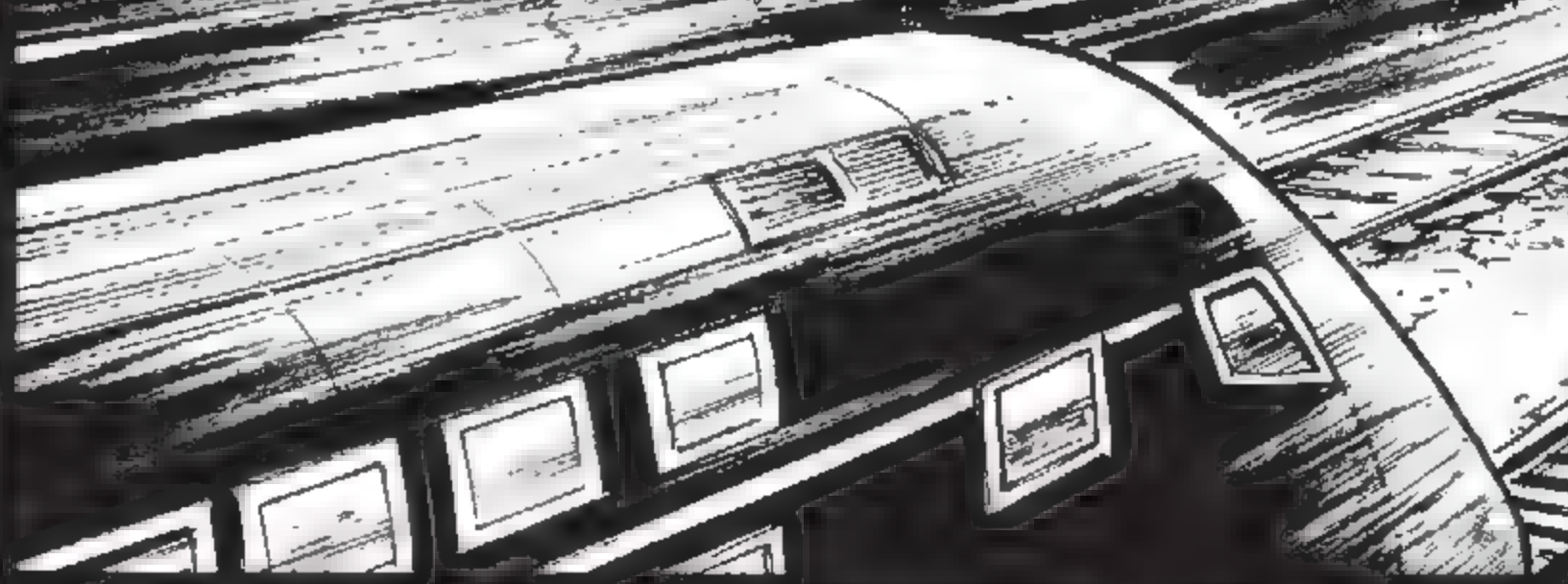








STAGOLEE, STAGOLEE, WHERE YOU BEEN SO LONG?  
I BEEN OUT ON THE BATTLEFIELD, SHOOTING AND HAVING FUN.  
O THAT BAD, BAD MAN, STAGOLEE DONE COME.

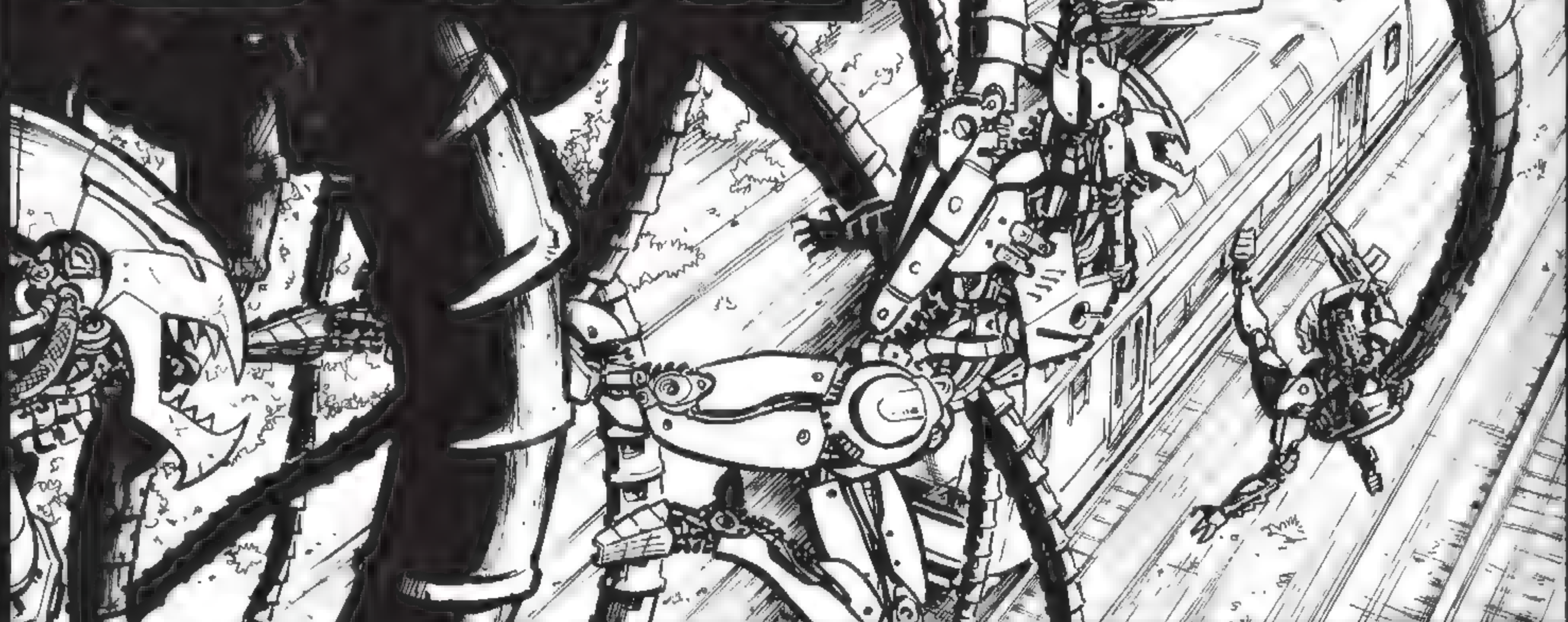


MAN O' WAR!



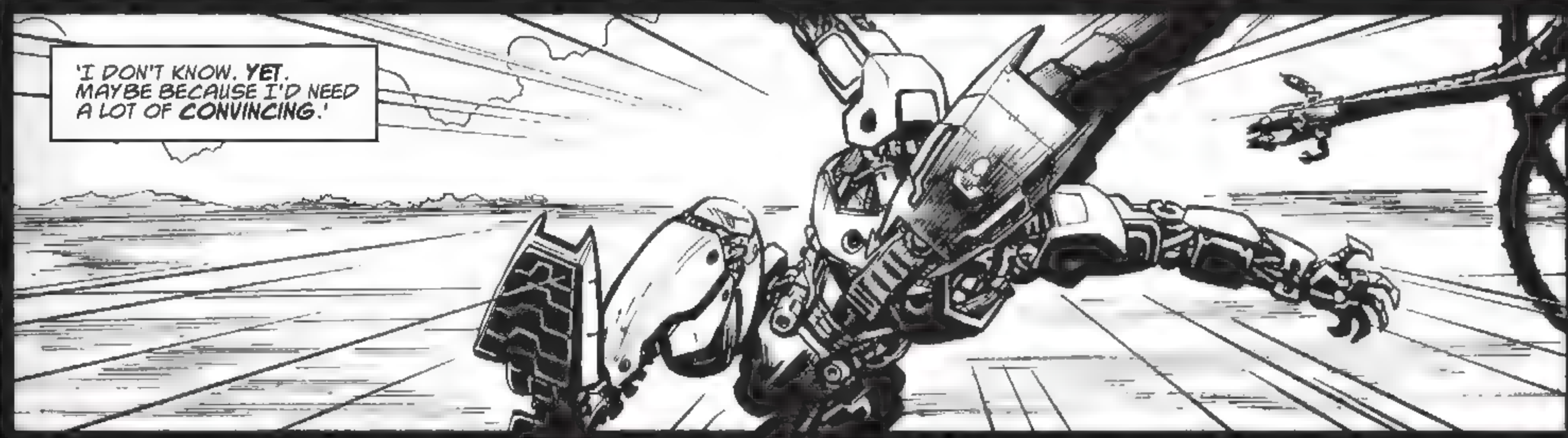
IT'S THE STRAW  
DOGS!

KOSHMARS —  
WIGHTMARES! THEY  
DIDN'T WANT TO WAIT  
UNTIL WE GOT TO  
BEELITZ!

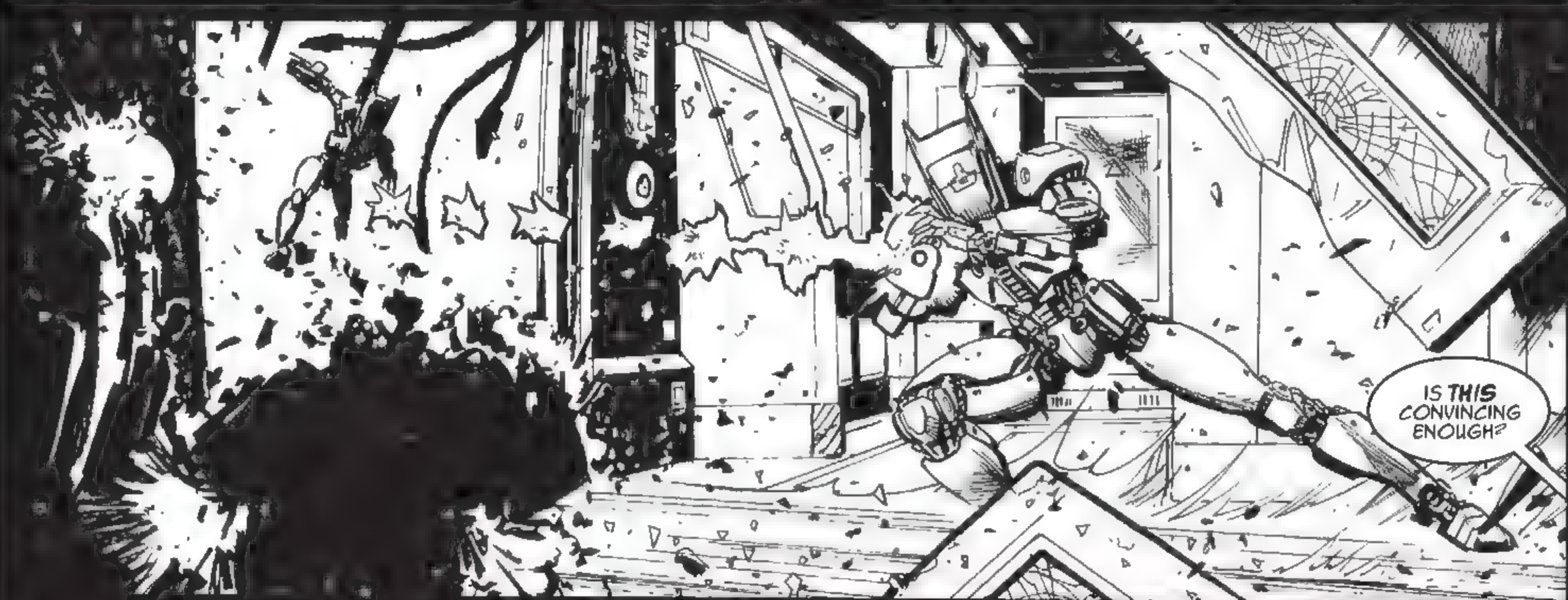


'OR MAYBE THIS IS ALL  
PART OF THE PLAN TO  
GET ME TO TRUST YOU?'

'ARE YOU CRAZY?  
WHY WOULD WE GO  
TO SUCH LENGTHS?'



'I DON'T KNOW, YET.  
MAYBE BECAUSE I'D NEED  
A LOT OF CONVINCING.'



IS THIS  
CONVINCING  
ENOUGH?



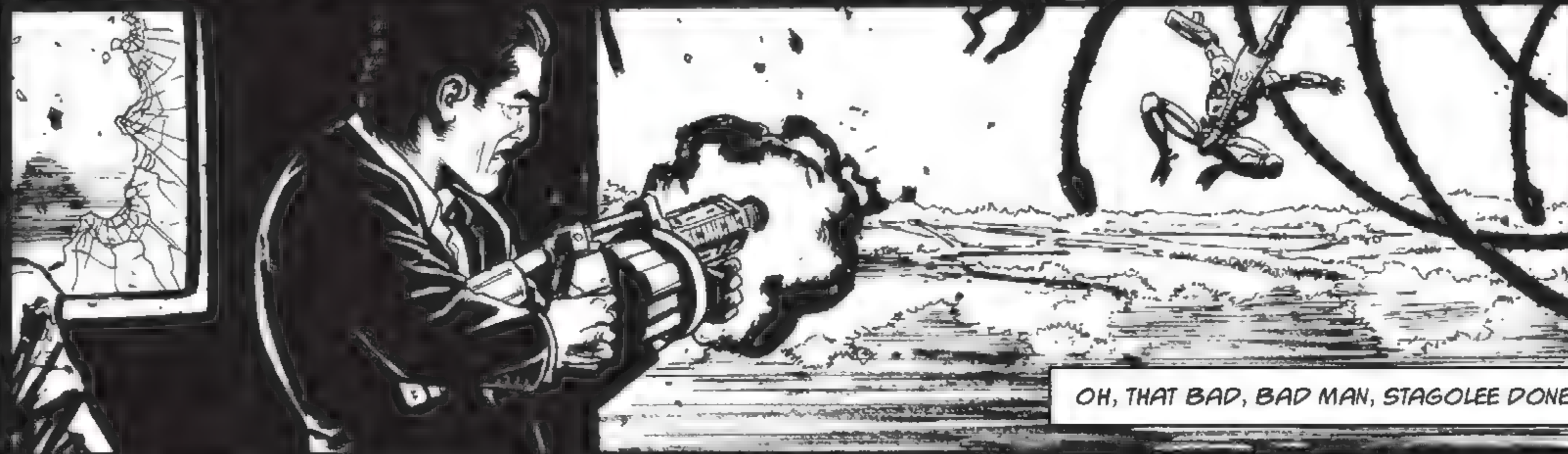
OUT OF HOUSE AN' DOWN THE STREET STAGOLEE DID RUN,  
IN HIS HAND HE HELD A GREAT BIG SMOKIN' GUN.  
O THAT BAD, BAD MAN, STAGOLEE DONE COME.



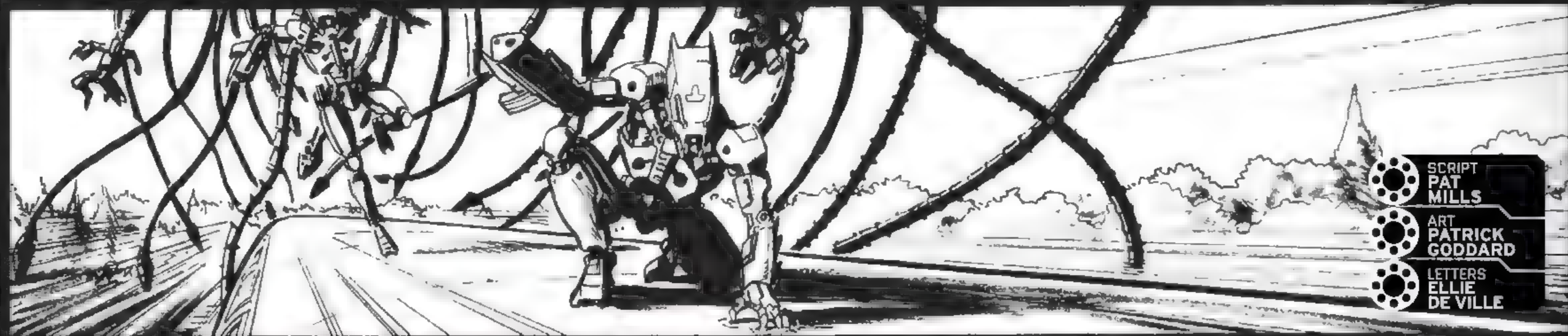
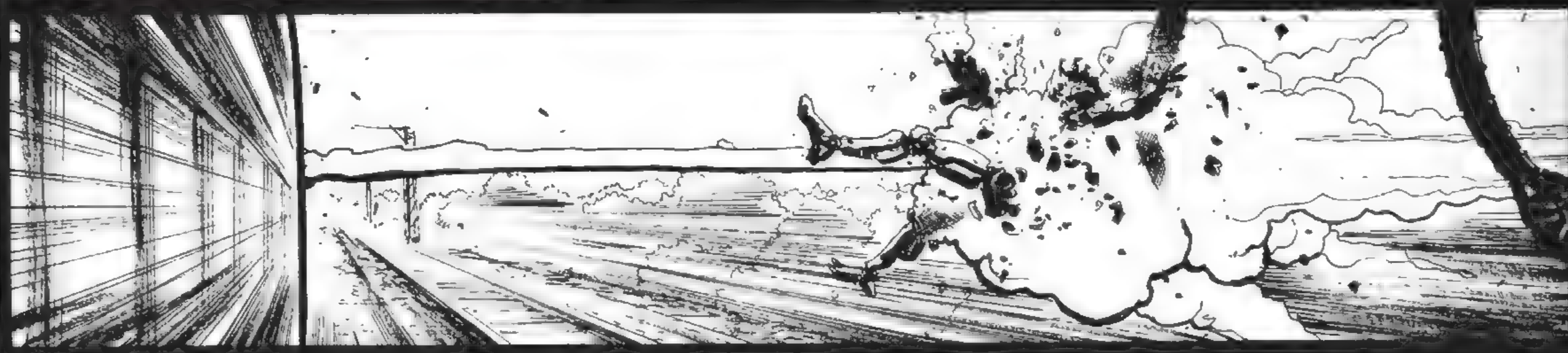
STAGOLEE, STAGOLEE, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO.  
IF YOU'LL GIT ME OUT O' THIS TROUBLE I'LL DO AS MUCH FOR YOU.

# SAVAGE

BOOK II THE THOUSAND  
YEAR STARE  
PART 2



OH, THAT BAD, BAD MAN, STAGOLEE DONE COME.



SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK  
GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ELLIE  
DE VILLE



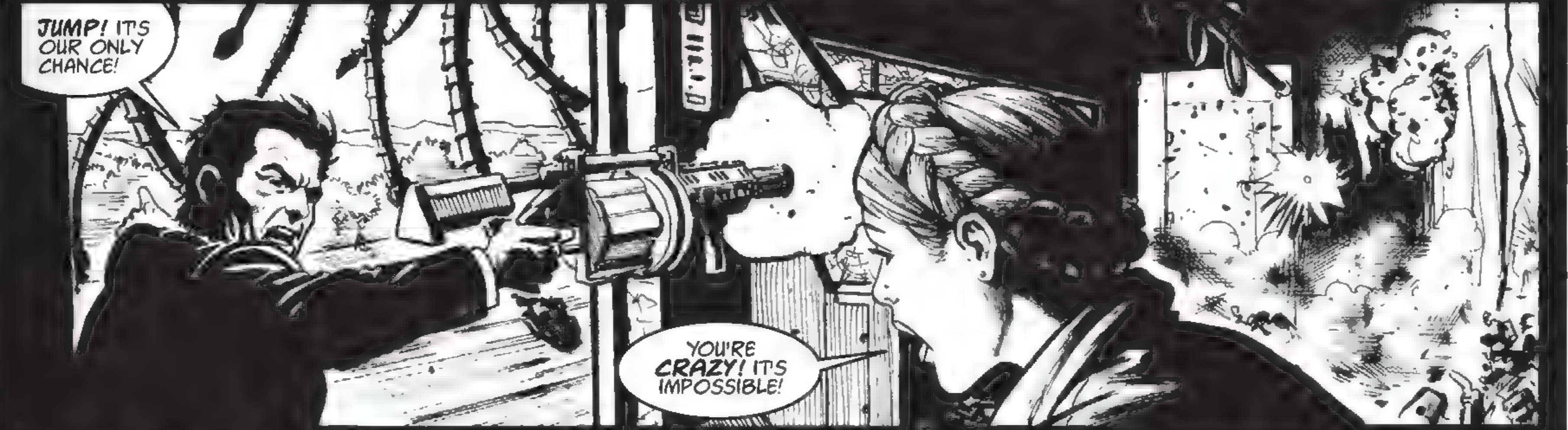
AIN'T IT A PITY, AIN'T IT A SHAME?  
STAGOLEE WAS SHOT, BUT HE DON'T WANT NO NAME.  
OH, THAT BAD, BAD MAN, STAGOLEE DONE COME.

STAGOLEE, STAGOLEE, LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE,  
KILLED THE BEST OLD CITIZEN, NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO BE HUNG.



OH, THAT BAD, BAD MAN, STAGOLEE DONE COME.

JUMP! IT'S  
OUR ONLY  
CHANCE!



YOU'RE  
CRAZY! IT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE!



WATCH ME!



COME ON!





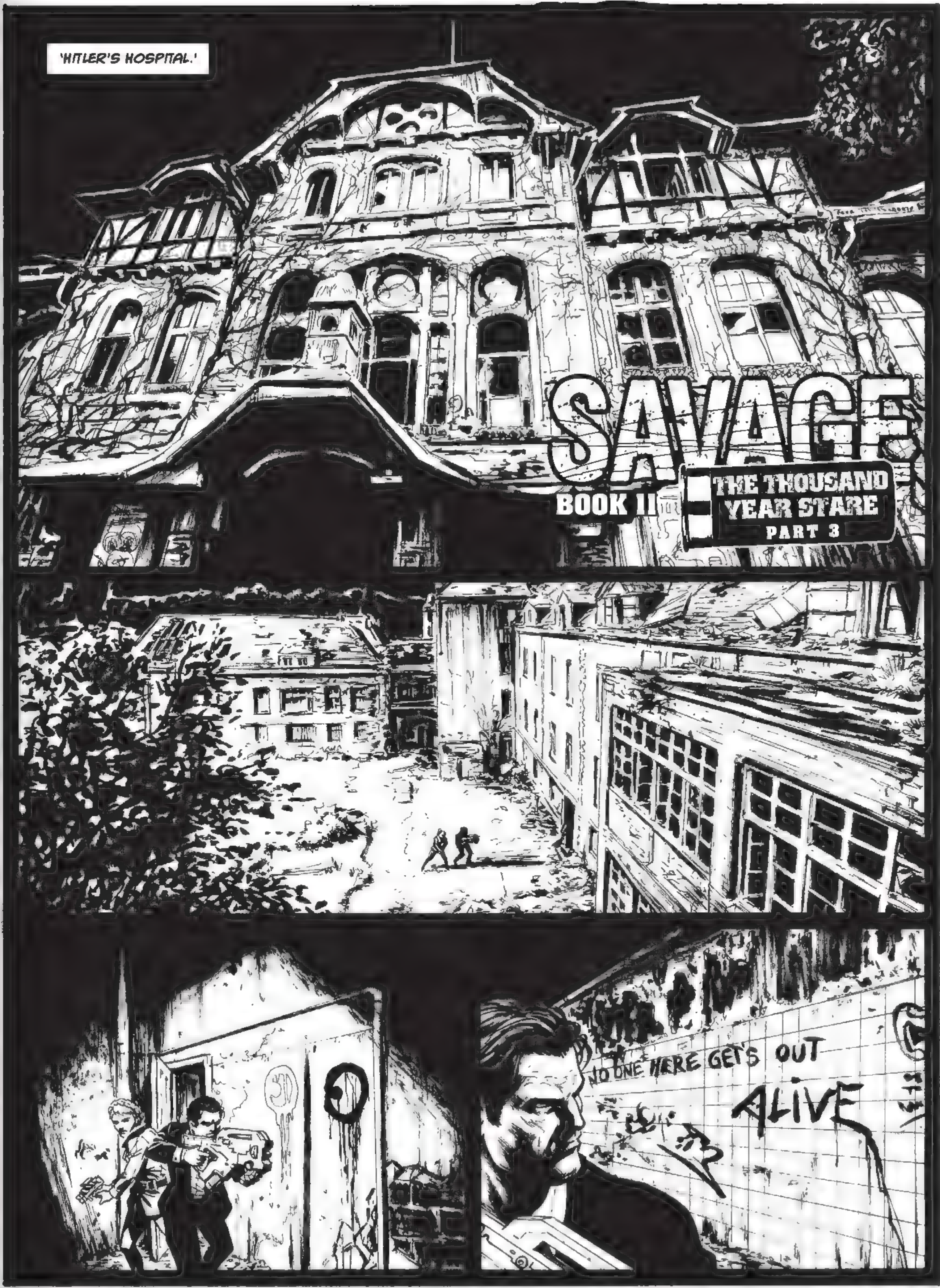








SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK  
GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ELLIE  
DE VILLE



'HITLER'S HOSPITAL.'

SAVAGE  
BOOK II  
THE THOUSAND  
YEAR STARE  
PART 3



NO ONE HERE GETS OUT  
ALIVE





IT'S GOT THAT HORRIBLE SMELL OF OLD HOSPITALS... ETHER.

YES. MY GRANDMOTHER TOLD ME SHE HATED HOSPITALS BECAUSE OF THAT SMELL.



ONLY IT SMELLS FRESH...



ARMOURY'S THIS WAY.



IT CONTAINS ENOUGH HARDWARE AND PROTOTYPES FROM THE FUTURE TO BLOW THIS PLACE TO HELL.

HOW DO YOU KNOW?

WITH THE ALLIED INVASION IMMINENT, THEY GAVE US THE GRAND TOUR.



THEY NEEDED TO REASSURE US OF FINAL VICTORY. THAT WE COULD THROW THE ALLIES BACK INTO THE SEA.

WERE YOU REASSURED?

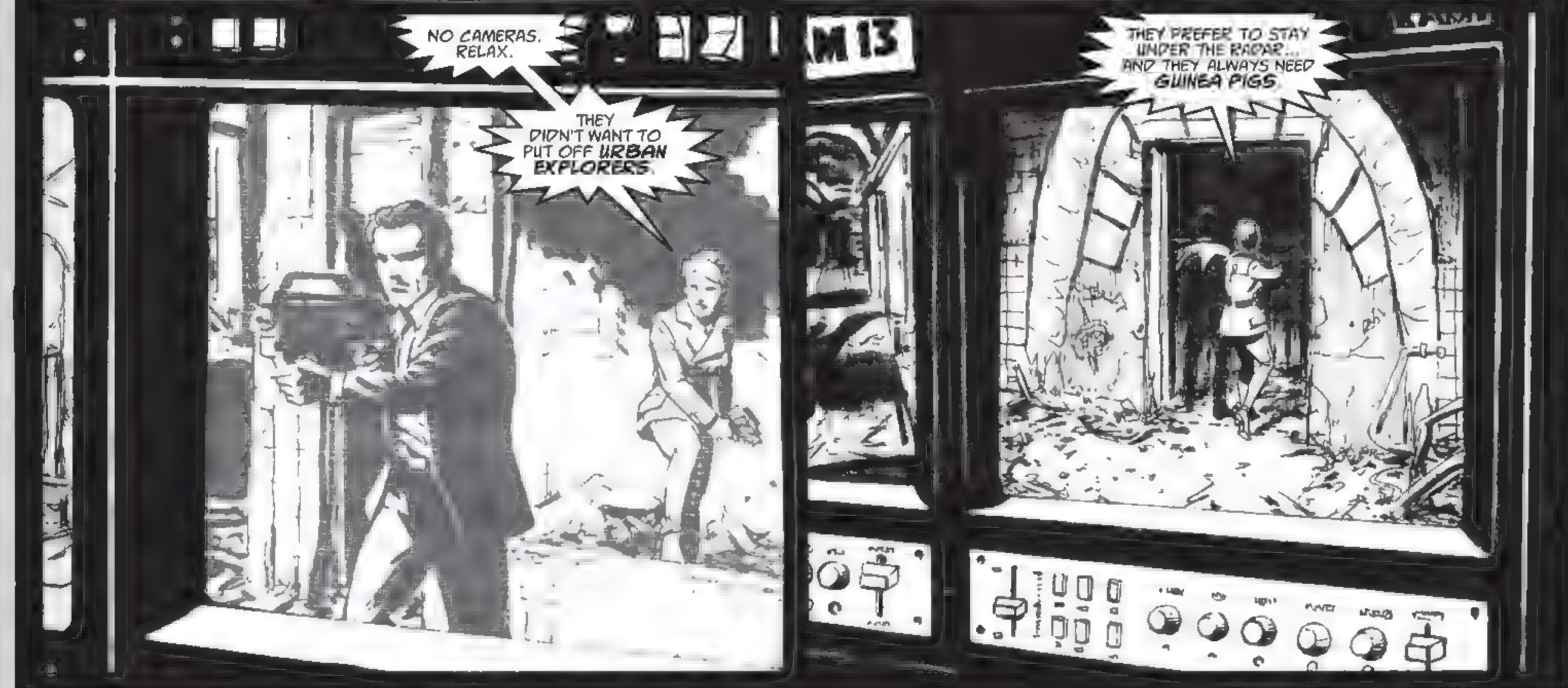
EASILY.

THEY TOLD US ABOUT THE STARE.

HOW IT WOULD CREATE WAR-WINNING WEAPONS FROM HUNDREDS OF YEARS IN THE FUTURE.



I DON'T GET IT. NO GUARDS? NO CAMERAS?



NO CAMERAS. RELAX.

THEY DIDN'T WANT TO PUT OFF URBAN EXPLORERS.

THEY PREFER TO STAY UNDER THE RADAR... AND THEY ALWAYS NEED GUINEA PIGS.



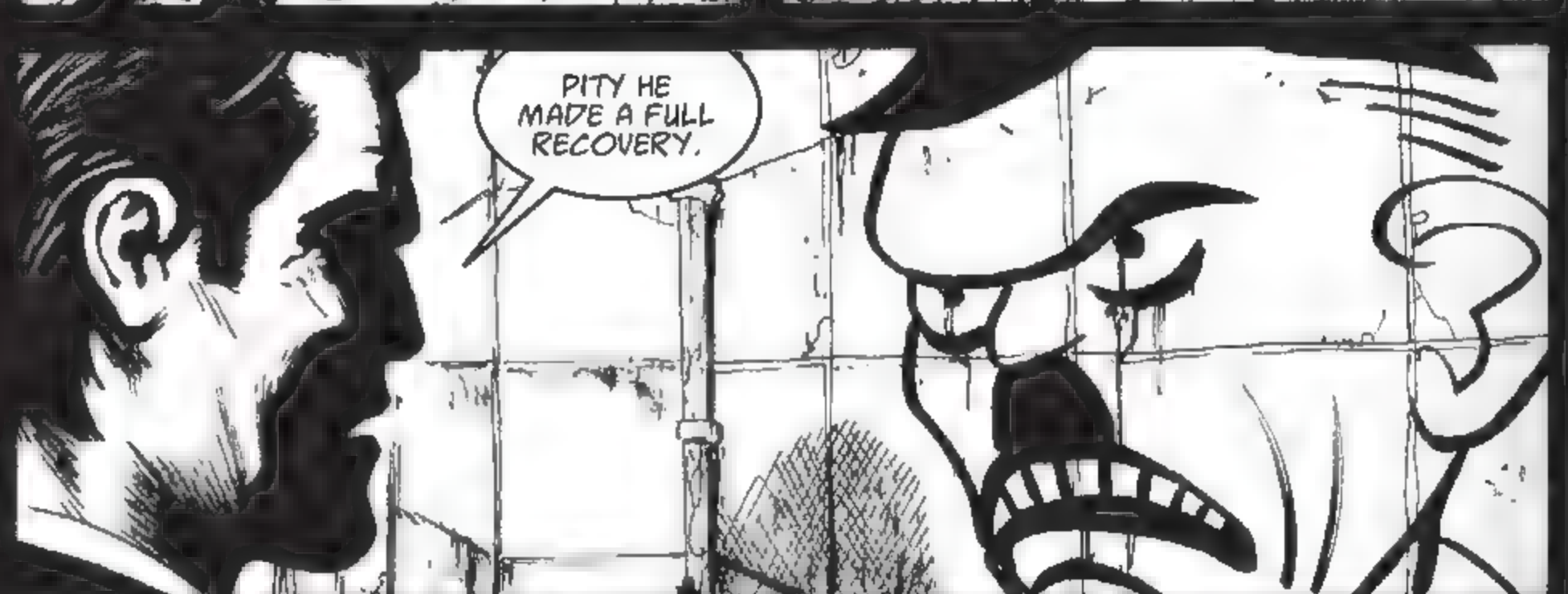


ANY SIGN BEELITZ WASN'T REALLY DESERTED AND THEY'D HAVE GIVEN THIS PLACE A WIDE BERTH.



MAKES SENSE. IT'S WHY WOLFIE DID THAT PAINTING OF THE STARE — AS A WARNING.

THE ATTRACTION FOR EXPLORERS IS THAT HITLER WAS A PATIENT HERE IN WORLD WAR ONE...



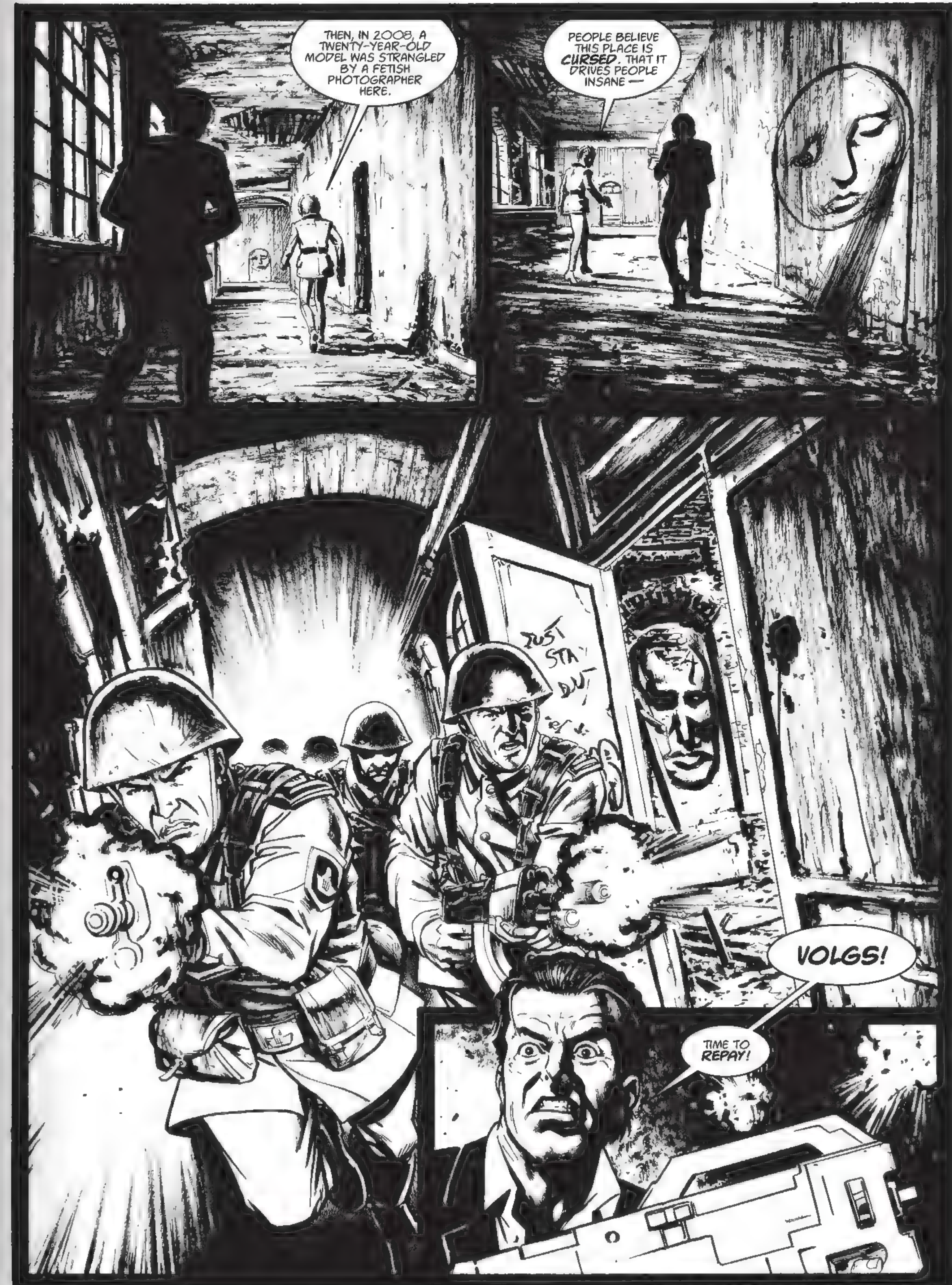
PITY HE MADE A FULL RECOVERY.



... AND THIS WAS ONCE THE STAMPING GROUND OF THE 'BEAST OF BEELITZ' — WOLFGANG SCHMIDT. HE MURDERED FIVE WOMEN AND A BABY HERE BETWEEN 1939 AND 1991.



I DON'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT WHAT HE DID TO THEM...



THEN, IN 2008, A TWENTY-YEAR-OLD MODEL WAS STRANGLED BY A FETISH PHOTOGRAPHER HERE.

PEOPLE BELIEVE THIS PLACE IS CURSED. THAT IT DRIVES PEOPLE INSANE —

VOLGS!

TIME TO REPAY!



THE MUSIC ALMOST DIED AWAY — THEN IT BURST LIKE A PENT-UP FLOOD, AND IT SEEMED TO SAY, 'REPAY, REPAY,' AND MY EYES WERE BLIND WITH BLOOD.

# SAVAGE

BOOK II — THE THOUSAND YEAR STARE  
PART 4

SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ELLIE DE VILLE

THE THOUGHT CAME BACK OF AN ANCIENT WRONG AND IT STUNG LIKE A FROZEN LASH.

AND THE LUST AWOKE TO KILL, TO KILL...

... THEN THE MUSIC STOPPED WITH A CRASH.

UHHN!

I... I'M ALIVE.

HOW...?

THEY WERE RUBBER BULLETS. WHAT'S GOING ON?

AND YOU WERE FIRING WIDE!

I COULDN'T SHOOT MY OWN PEOPLE, BILL —

BECAUSE YOU KNEW THEY WEREN'T SENT TO KILL US. THEY WERE JUST A DISTRACTION. MAKE IT LOOK LIKE YOU'RE ON MY SIDE. HITTING ME WAS PROBABLY A MISTAKE.

GET AWAY FROM ME.

IT'S OKAY, BILL. IT'S OKAY.

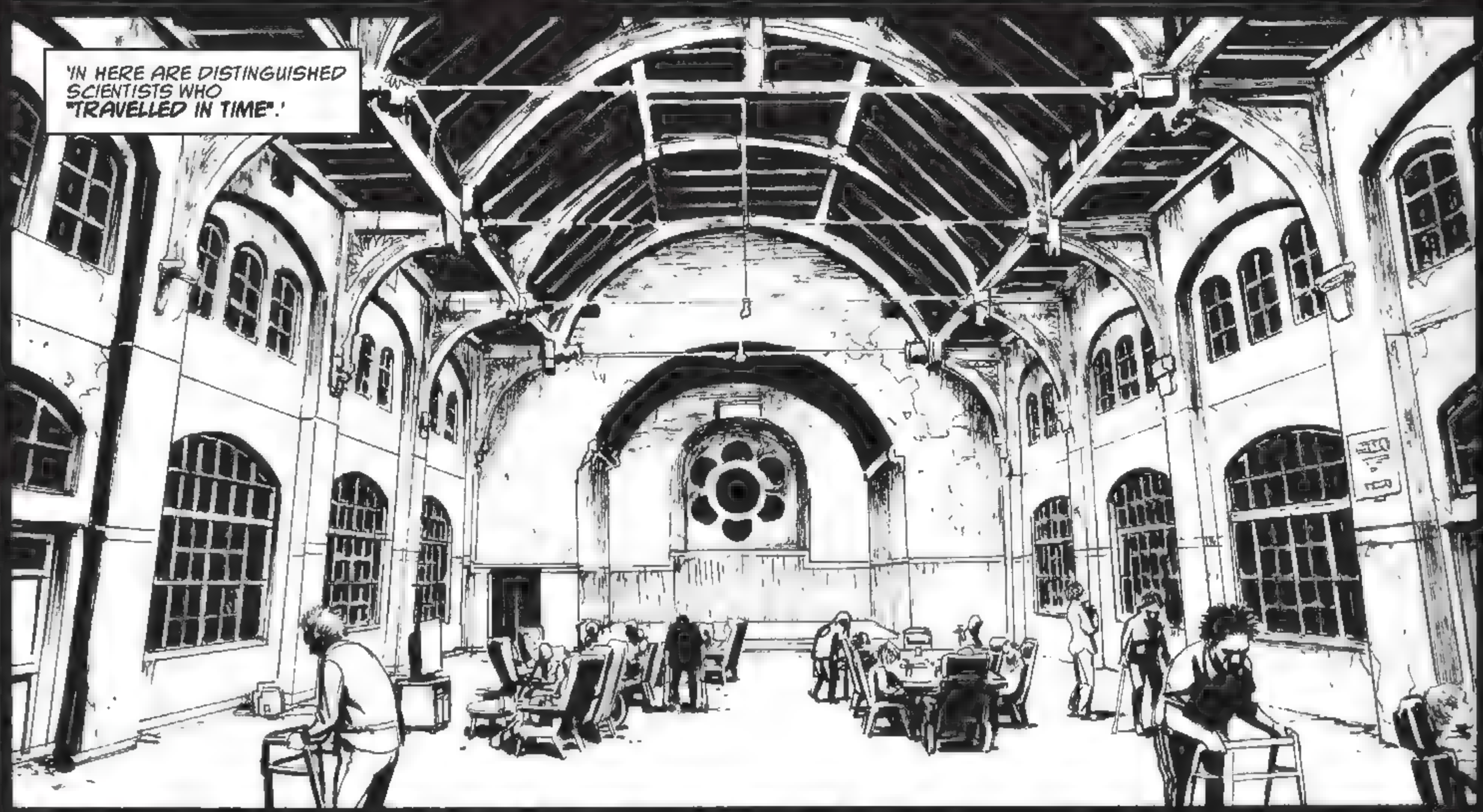
NO. IT'S NOT OKAY. THIS IS SOME KIND OF SET-UP. I'M BEING PLAYED.

BUT YOU CAN TRUST ME.

CAN I?

EVEN IF I COULD, NIKKA, IT'S COMING UP TO THE END OF MARCH WHEN SHEENA AND THE KIDS WERE MURDERED.











# SAVAGE

BOOK II

THE THOUSAND  
YEAR STARE  
PART 5

YOU DID WELL  
IN CONTACTING  
ME AND BRINGING  
IN SAVAGE ALIVE,  
DETECTIVE.

THANK YOU,  
GENERAL.

SPARTAK MASHIR  
WAS DETERMINED TO  
LIQUIDATE US BOTH TO  
AVOID CORRUPTION  
CHARGES.

I REALISED  
MY ONLY HOPE OF  
REINSTATEMENT WAS TO  
PERSONALLY BRING  
YOU THE TERRORIST  
LEADER, SIR.

SNIFF! SNIFF! YOU SHOWED  
GREAT INITIATIVE AND  
RESOURCEFULNESS UNDER  
WHAT I'M SURE WERE  
DIFFICULT AND DANGEROUS  
CIRCUMSTANCES.

YOU CAN  
BE CERTAIN OF A  
PROMOTION.

ONCE  
A SECRET  
POLICEWOMAN,  
ALWAYS A SECRET  
POLICEWOMAN,  
EH?

SCRIPT  
PAT  
MILLS

ART  
PATRICK  
GODDARD

LETTERS  
ELLIE  
DE VILLE





YOU AND I HAVE HAD SEVERAL PAST ENCOUNTERS, SAVAGE, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE'VE MET FACE TO FACE.

A MEMORABLE OCCASION, I THINK YOU'LL AGREE.



THE SMELL OF ETHER DISTRESSES YOU?

IT WAS ONCE COMMONLY USED AS A RECREATIONAL DRUG BY VOLGANS AND PRUSSAINS.



SO I WAS RIGHT TO SMELL SOMETHING WAS WRONG HERE.

YOUR BREATH, RAKOV.



'SWEET VITRIOL' IS A SMALL WEAKNESS OF MINE TO DEAL WITH THE STRESSES OF WAR.



NOW LET ME SHOW YOU SOME OF OUR WAR-WINNING WEAPONS THAT ARE BEING DEVISED, COURTESY OF THE STARE.

WEAPONS THAT — THEORETICALLY — SHOULD LEAD TO OUR FINAL VICTORY.

THEORETICALLY?

ALL IN GOOD TIME, SAVAGE.



THE BEHEMOTH-CLASS TANK FORTRESS — THE VOLGANAYA.



AND ITS AERIAL EQUIVALENT — THE EKRANOPLAN FLYING FORTRESS.



QUANTUM COMPUTERS, NANOBOTS, SUPERPOWERS, INCLUDING X-RAY VISION, SUPER HEARING AND MIND CONTROL. KILLER APPS THAT WILL CONTROL OBJECTS THROUGH THOUGHT.

THEY ARE ALL BEING DEVELOPED, THANKS TO THE STARE.



AND A NEW SUPERIOR VERSION OF THE BLACK-BLOODS, WHO WILL BE KNOWN AS GENERAL BLACKBLOOD.



'PLUS MARK THREE HAMMERSTEINS THAT WILL BE TRULY SENTIENT...

'ROBOT SNIPERS WITH INCREDIBLE PRECISION...

'...AND OTHER ABC WARRIORS WITH DARK POWERS FAR BEYOND OUR CURRENT COMPREHENSION.'

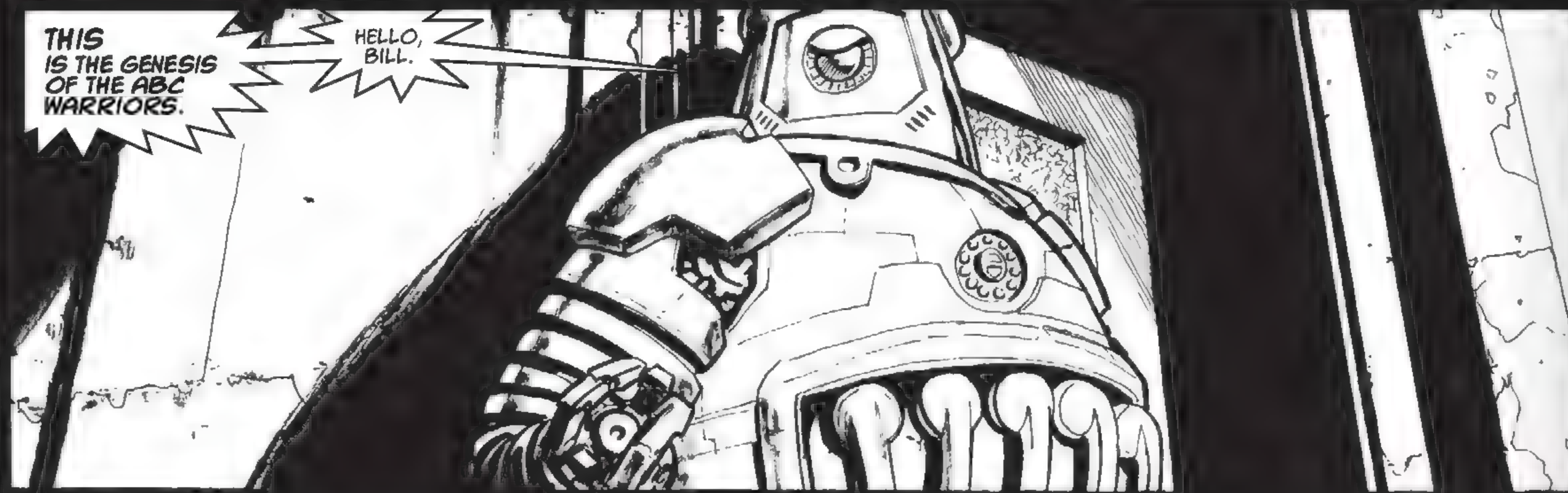


WHAT THE HELL DO YOU MEAN? YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT DEVELOPING ALLIED ROBOTS! ABC WARRIORS!



WHY NOT? BOTH THE AMERICANS AND WE VOLGANS WANT ETERNAL WAR. IT'S GOOD FOR OUR ECONOMIES AND IT KEEPS OUR PEOPLES AFRAID AND UNDER CONTROL.

BUT ABC WARRIORS —



THIS IS THE GENESIS OF THE ABC WARRIORS.

HELLO, BILL.



MIND TIME TRAVEL IS JOINTLY DEVELOPED AND SHARED BY THE VOLGANS AND THE ALLIES.

IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN THIS WAY. THE PATRIOTIC WARS YOU BELIEVE IN WERE A MYTH, TO GIVE PEOPLE THE ILLUSION THAT THEIR SACRIFICES WERE NOT IN VAIN.



YOU SEEM SURPRISED, BILL.

QUARTZ? YOU'RE BEHIND THIS? HOW?



THE QUARTZ FAMILY OWN NEARLY EVERY CENTRAL BANK IN THE WORLD. WE HAVE FINANCED BOTH SIDES OF EVERY WAR SINCE NAPOLEON.

AND 'DEADLY ENEMIES' HAVE ALWAYS SECRETLY COLLABORATED. IT'S GOOD FOR BUSINESS.



WE ARE ALL MEMBERS OF THE COMPLEX.

SO YOU SEE, SAVAGE, YOU AND VOLODINA ARE NOT THE ONLY EXAMPLES OF ENEMIES WORKING HARMONIOUSLY TOGETHER.

I WOULDN'T DESCRIBE MY RELATIONSHIP WITH SAVAGE AS 'HARMONIOUS', SIR.



THE HAMMERSTEIN SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU, QUARTZ! YOU SHOULD HAVE DIED!



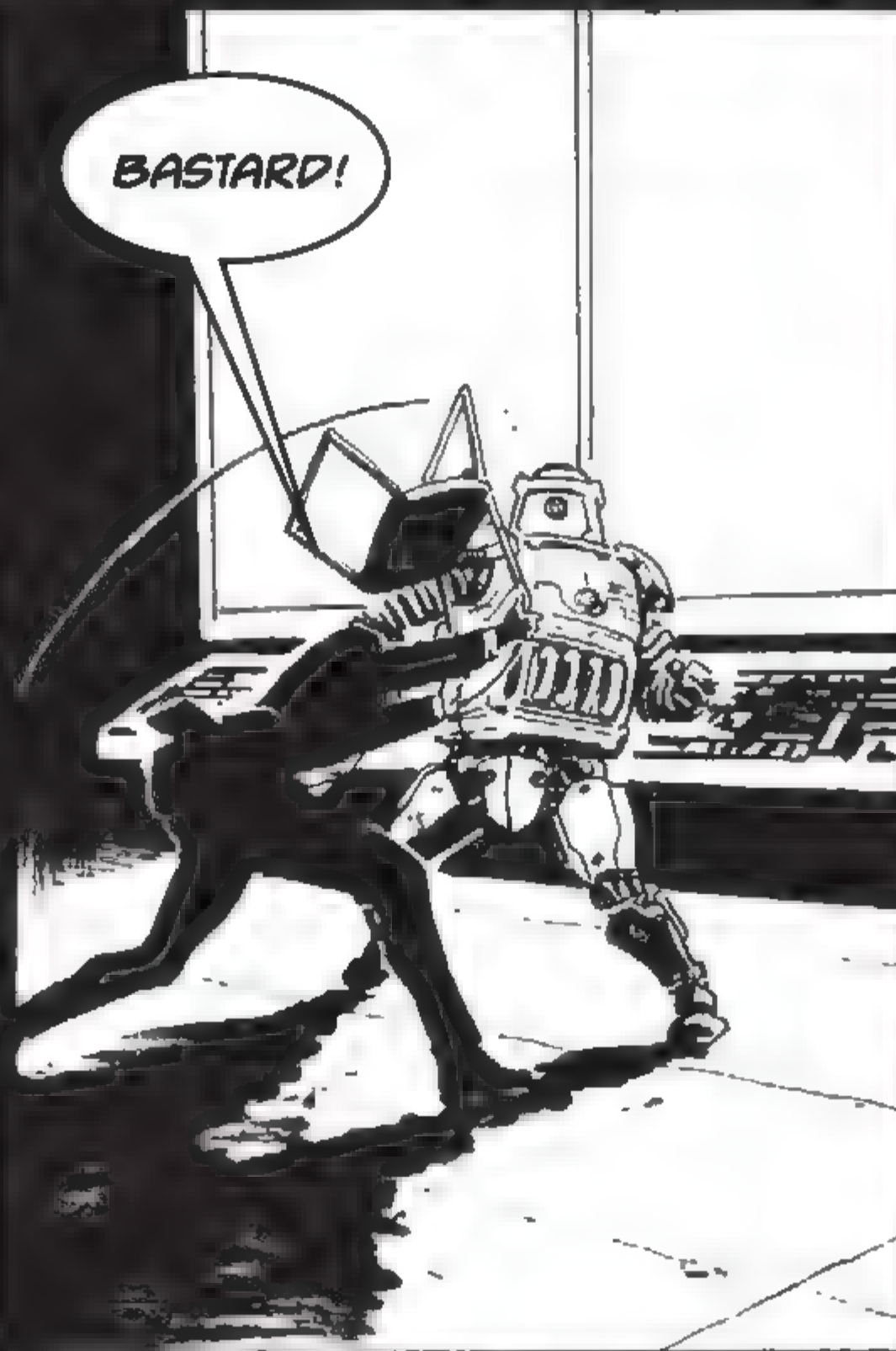


I AM  
AWARE YOU ARE  
RESPONSIBLE FOR MY  
BEING IN THIS ROBOT  
SUIT, BILL.

IN FACT,  
IT WAS STARE  
TECHNOLOGY THAT  
SAVED MY  
LIFE.



TRAITOR!

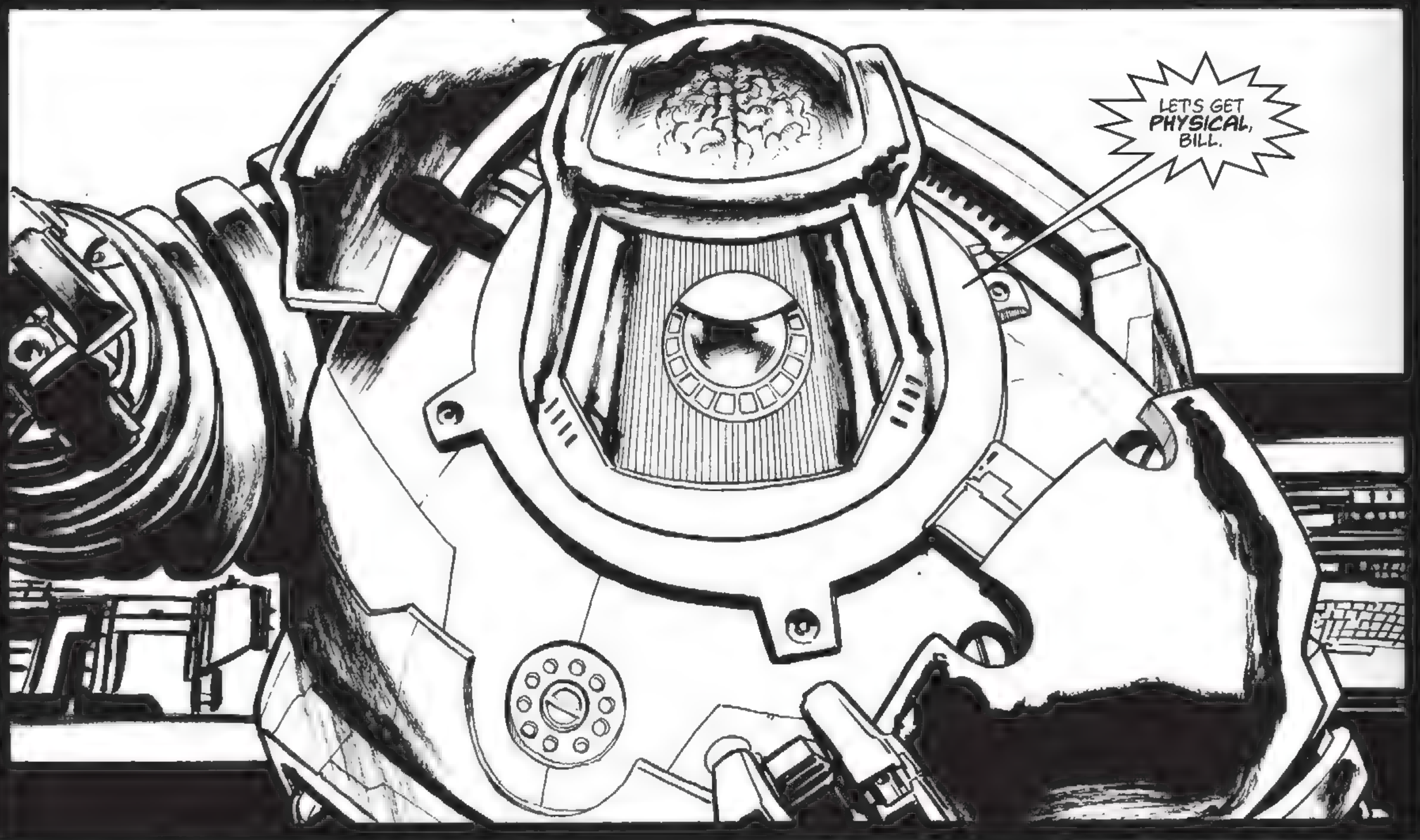


BASTARD!



NO — LET  
ME DEAL WITH  
HIM.

I CARRY A VARIETY OF  
ANTI-PERSONNEL WEAPONS  
THAT COULD EASILY DESTROY  
HIM, BUT I STILL PREFER  
A MORE HUMAN  
APPROACH.



LET'S GET  
PHYSICAL,  
BILL.



I SHOULD WEAR GLOVES TO PUT MY HANDS ON FILTH LIKE YOU, SAVAGE.

# SAVAGE

BOOK II THE THOUSAND YEAR STARE PART 5

SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ELLIE DE VILLE

A LORRY DRIVER WHO HAD THE TEMERITY TO CHALLENGE THE LEADER OF THE COMPLEX.

IT WOULD BE SO EASY TO KILL YOU NOW...

... AND IT'S TEMPTING.

BUT A SIMPLE DEATH WOULD NOT BE ENOUGH FOR THE MAN WHO DEPRIVED ME OF MY HUMANITY.

I NEED YOU ALIVE TO EXPERIENCE THE THOUSAND YEAR STARE.

YOU SEE, SOME CRIMES ARE SO TERRIBLE THEY REQUIRE A REALLY LONG PERIOD OF IMPRISONMENT, AND TOO MANY PRISONERS, REGRETTABLY, ESCAPE THEIR INCARCERATION BY DYING.

HOW INCONVENIENT FOR YOU.

A LIFE SENTENCE IS SIMPLY NOT ENOUGH FOR YOU, SAVAGE.

FORTY YEARS BEHIND BARS IS NOT A SUFFICIENT DETERRENT TO TERRORISTS.

THE STARE IS THE PUNISHMENT OF THE FUTURE FOR TERRORISTS, AND AT MINIMUM COST TO THE STATE.

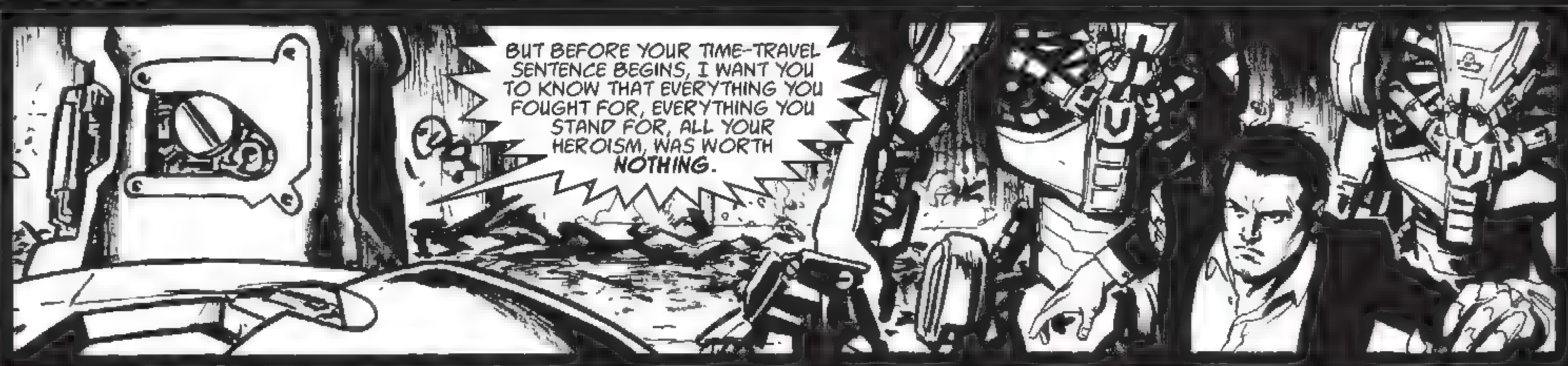
WILLIAM SAVAGE, FOR YOUR CRIMES AGAINST US WE SENTENCE YOU TO ONE THOUSAND YEARS' IMPRISONMENT.

SENTENCE TO BE CARRIED OUT IMMEDIATELY...

... WHICH YOU WILL EXPERIENCE IN JUST THREE DAYS.

THREE DAYS? SOUNDS LIKE A WALK IN THE PARK.





BUT BEFORE YOUR TIME-TRAVEL SENTENCE BEGINS, I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT EVERYTHING YOU FOUGHT FOR, EVERYTHING YOU STAND FOR, ALL YOUR HEROISM, WAS WORTH NOTHING.

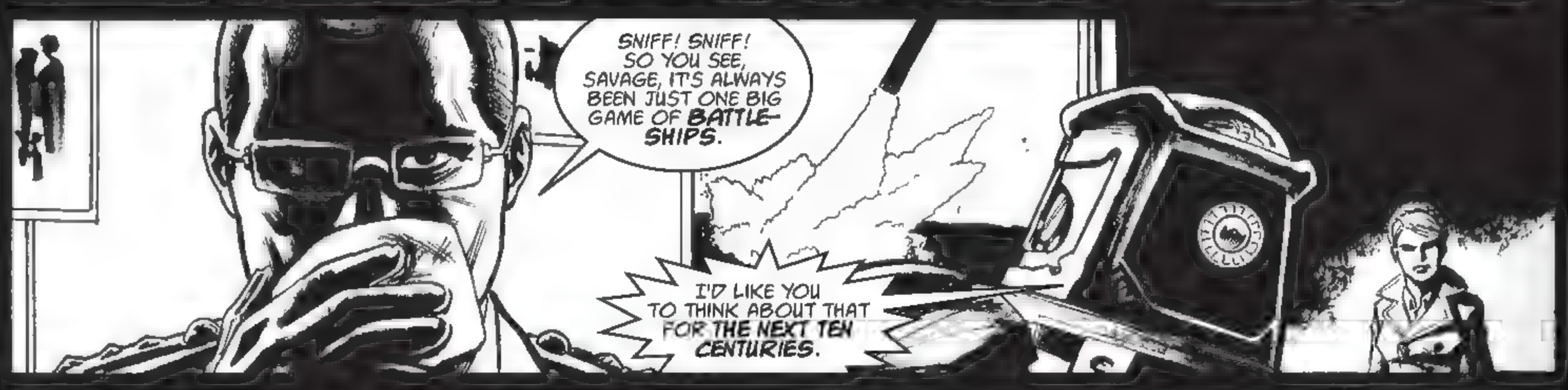


DURING WORLD WARS ONE AND TWO, IT'S A MATTER OF RECORD THERE WAS WIDESPREAD TRADING WITH THE ENEMY.

THE STALEMATE OF THE TRENCHES WAS DELIBERATELY PLANNED TO PROLONG THE WAR IN ORDER TO MAXIMISE PROFITS FOR THE COMPLEX.

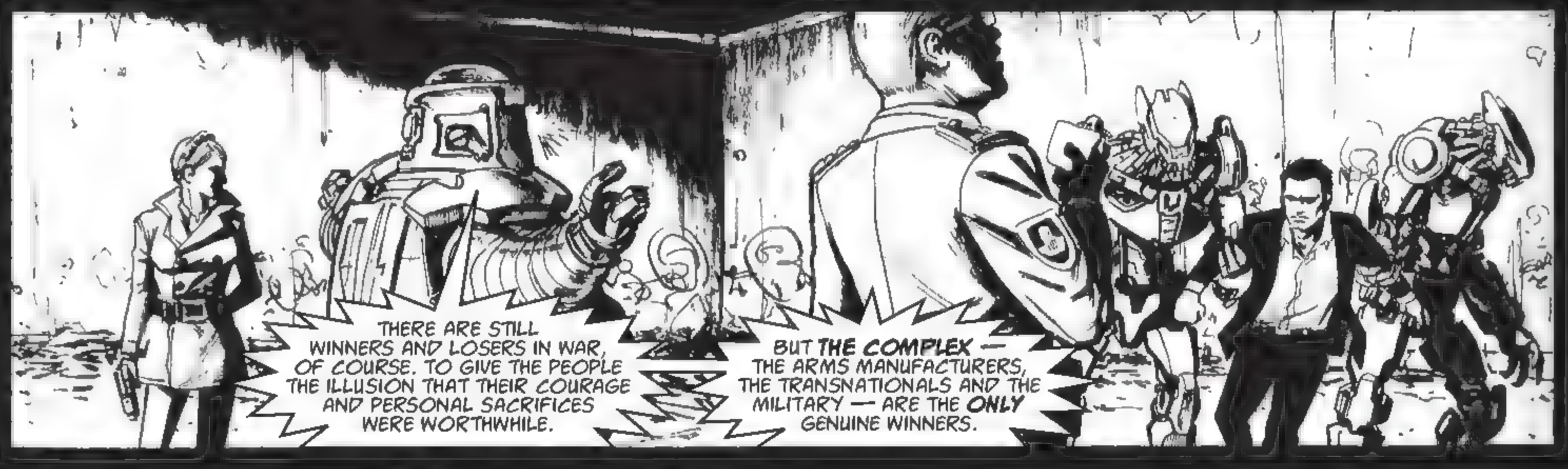


SO TODAY, MY BANKS FUND TRIDENT SUBMARINES AND THEIR VOLGAN EQUIVALENT DOLGORUKLY NUCLEAR SUBMARINES.



SNIFF! SNIFF! SO YOU SEE, SAVAGE, IT'S ALWAYS BEEN JUST ONE BIG GAME OF BATTLESHIPS.

I'D LIKE YOU TO THINK ABOUT THAT FOR THE NEXT TEN CENTURIES.



THERE ARE STILL WINNERS AND LOSERS IN WAR OF COURSE. TO GIVE THE PEOPLE THE ILLUSION THAT THEIR COURAGE AND PERSONAL SACRIFICES WERE WORTHWHILE.

BUT THE COMPLEX THE ARMS MANUFACTURERS, THE TRANSNATIONALS AND THE MILITARY — ARE THE ONLY GENUINE WINNERS.

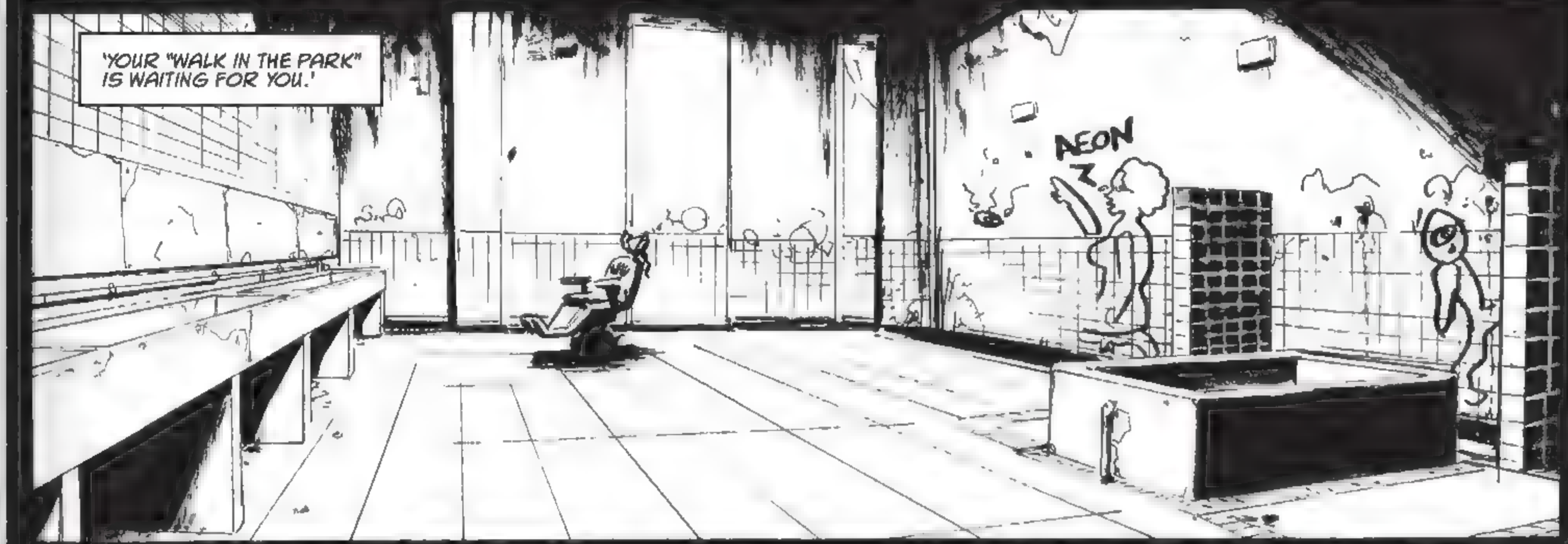


YOU THINK I'M LYING? EXAGGERATING? I'M AFRAID NOT. YOU'VE BEEN LIED TO, BILL. LIKE THE REST OF THE SHEEPLE.

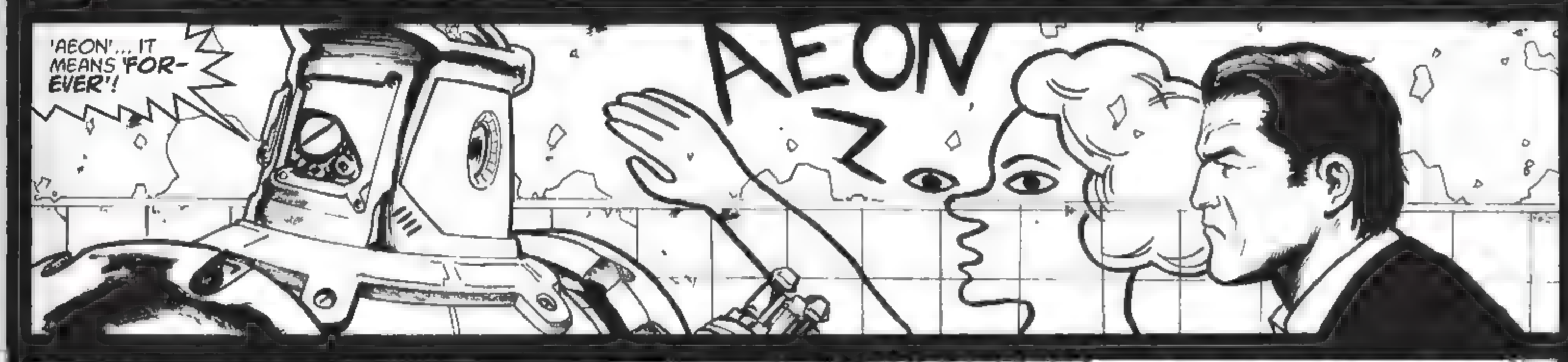
SO WHO CAN YOU TRUST?



NOBODY.



"YOUR 'WALK IN THE PARK' IS WAITING FOR YOU."



'AEON'... IT MEANS 'FOR-EVER'!

AEON



YOU'VE GIVEN ME A LOT TO THINK ABOUT, HOWARD. BUT LET ME ASK YOU ONE QUESTION: WHY WOULD YOU FORM AN ALLIANCE WITH THIS DRUG ADDICT?

WHY NOT? EITHER IS A SOCIAL LUBRICANT NECESSARY FOR THE GENERAL TO FUNCTION.

IT'S NO DIFFERENT TO OTHER SOCIAL LUBRICANTS WE'VE AUTHORIZED IN WARTIME LIKE COCAINE AND ALCOHOL.





JUST LIKE  
YOUR '3-IN-ONE',  
EH, QUARTZ?

THAT'S A RATHER  
PATHETIC INSULT, BILL.  
NEVER MIND, YOU'LL HAVE A  
THOUSAND YEARS TO THINK  
OF A BETTER ONE.



THEN TRY THIS  
YOU'RE WAR  
CRIMINALS!



YOU  
BETRAYED BRITISH,  
AMERICAN, VOLGAN  
AND GERMAN  
SOLDIERS!



YOU  
MOCK THEIR  
PATRIOTISM!

YOU  
MADE THEIR LIVES  
POINTLESS!



ENOUGH!

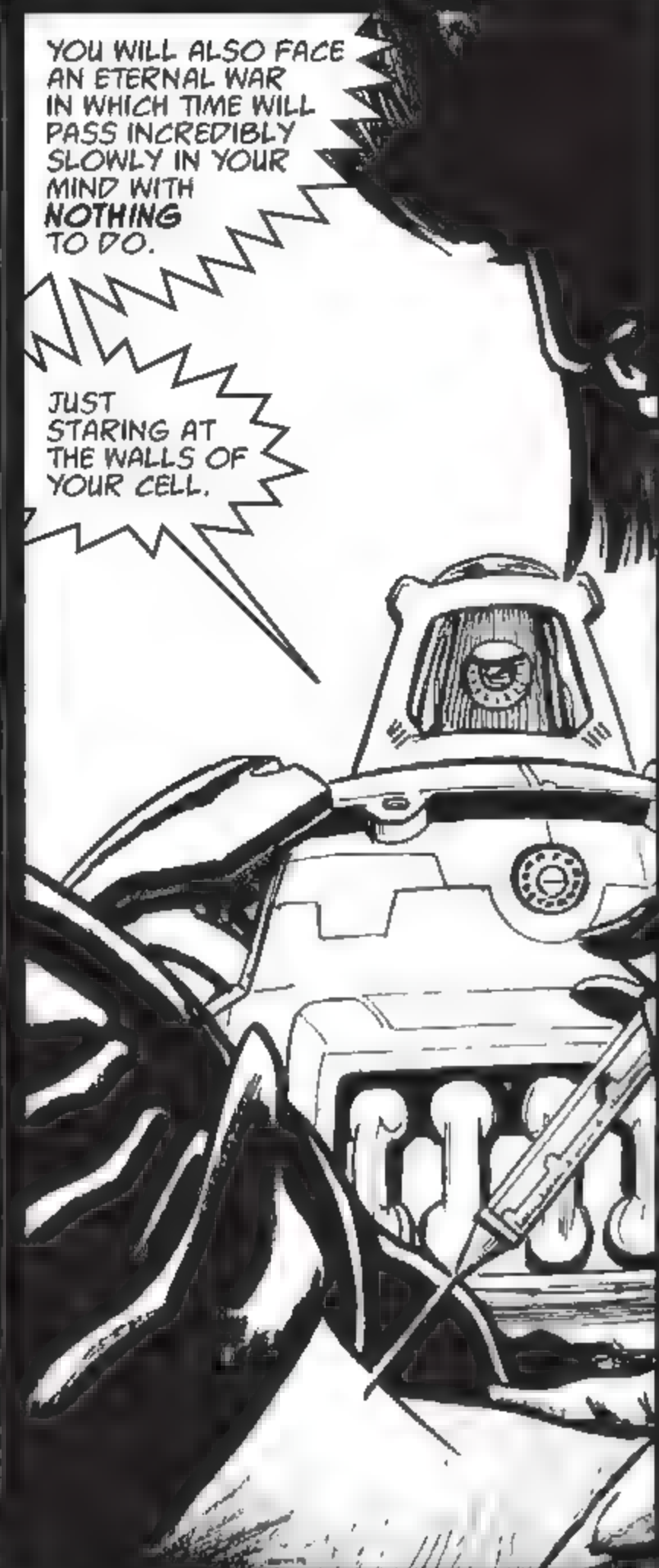


YES,  
YOU'RE  
PROBABLY  
RIGHT, BILL.  
FORTUNATELY,  
THEY'LL NEVER  
BELIEVE  
IT.

SO WE CAN  
CONTINUE OUR  
ETERNAL WAR,  
ENDLESSLY CREATING  
NEW ENEMIES, NEW  
THREATS, NEW  
'TERRORISM'.



THE COMPLEX DOES  
NOT BELIEVE IN A MORAL  
PERSPECTIVE. WE NEVER HAVE.  
SO THE TERM 'CRIMINAL'  
IS MEANINGLESS  
TO US.



YOU WILL ALSO FACE  
AN ETERNAL WAR  
IN WHICH TIME WILL  
PASS INCREDIBLY  
SLOWLY IN YOUR  
MIND WITH  
NOTHING  
TO DO.

JUST  
STARING AT  
THE WALLS OF  
YOUR CELL.



IT IS THE  
ULTIMATE PUNISHMENT  
THAT GOVERNMENTS ARE NOW  
CONSIDERING FOR ALL  
TERRORISTS — AND, AT THE  
END OF YOUR SENTENCE,  
YOU WILL HAVE...



AEON

THE  
THOUSAND  
YEAR  
STARE!



# SAVAGE

BOOK II

THE THOUSAND  
YEAR STARE  
PART 7

LET'S SEE THE EFFECT  
ON SAVAGE AFTER  
TWENTY-FOUR  
HOURS.

THREE HUNDRED  
YEARS WILL HAVE  
PASSED IN HIS  
MIND.

SOME WOULD  
SAY IT WAS A CRUEL  
SENTENCE, AND I  
WOULD AGREE WITH  
THEM.

FOR PRISONS  
WERE NEVER ABOUT  
REFORM — ONLY REVENGE.  
NOW WE HAVE FOUND A  
WAY THAT COSTS THE  
STATE NOTHING.

THE PRISON IS  
ENTIRELY INSIDE  
HIS HEAD!

SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK  
GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ELLIE  
DE VILLE

HOW  
ARE YOU,  
BILL?

I FEEL YOUR  
PAIN. IT'S VERY  
GOOD.

IN YOUR CENTURIES OF  
SOLITUDE BILL, YOU MAY  
HAVE ASKED WHY DID WE  
USE MIND TIME-TRAVEL FOR  
PUNISHMENT? AND TO  
DEVELOP NEW WEAPONS  
OF MASS  
DESTRUCTION?

ROBOTS  
LIKE THESE  
STRAW  
DOGS?

WHY NOT USE IT TO CREATE MUSIC?  
OR LITERATURE? TO WRITE NOVELS  
A THOUSAND TIMES LONGER THAN  
WAR AND PEACE. FOR ANOTHER  
SHAKESPEARE TO PERFECT  
HIS CRAFT.

OR ART? AN ARTIST  
COULD DEVELOP HIS  
TALENTS TO BECOME A  
SECOND DA VINCI.

BUT WHAT IS  
THE POINT  
OF ART?

INVESTMENT,  
PERHAPS? BUT  
ARMAMENTS HAVE  
ALWAYS GIVEN ME A  
BETTER FINANCIAL  
RETURN.

I THINK THE  
TIME WHEN HE  
WOULD HAVE  
RESPONDED  
WITH AN INSULT  
OR WORDS OF  
DEFIANCE IS  
LONG GONE,  
HOWARD.

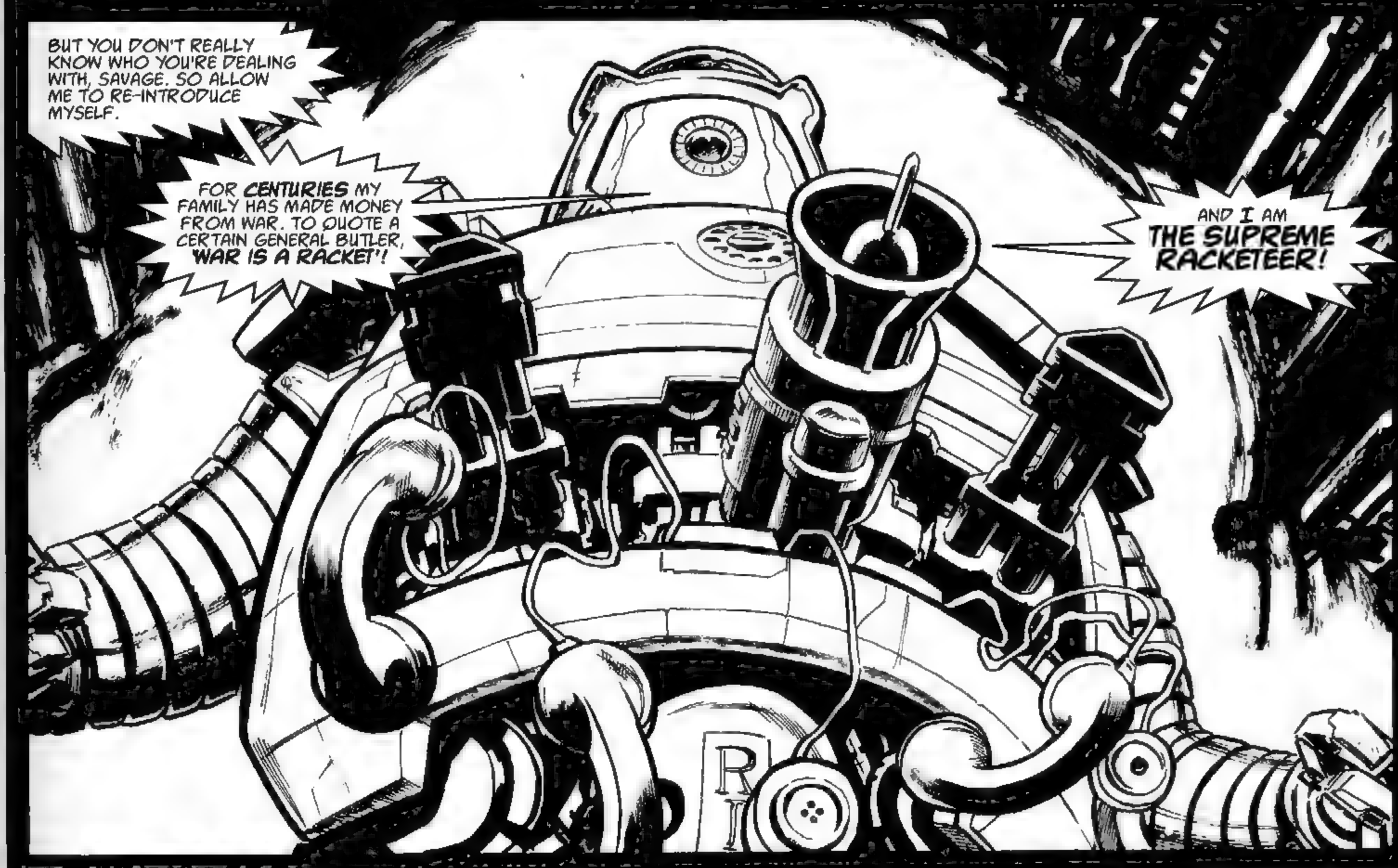
YES. THREE CENTURIES  
AGO. THE GREAT TERRORIST  
AND SO-CALLED FREEDOM  
FIGHTER IS NO MORE. HE'S  
BROKEN AND WITHOUT THE  
NEED FOR OUR USUAL  
CRUEL METHODS.

LET US  
LEAVE HIM TO  
HIS THOUSAND  
YEARS OF  
SOLITUDE.

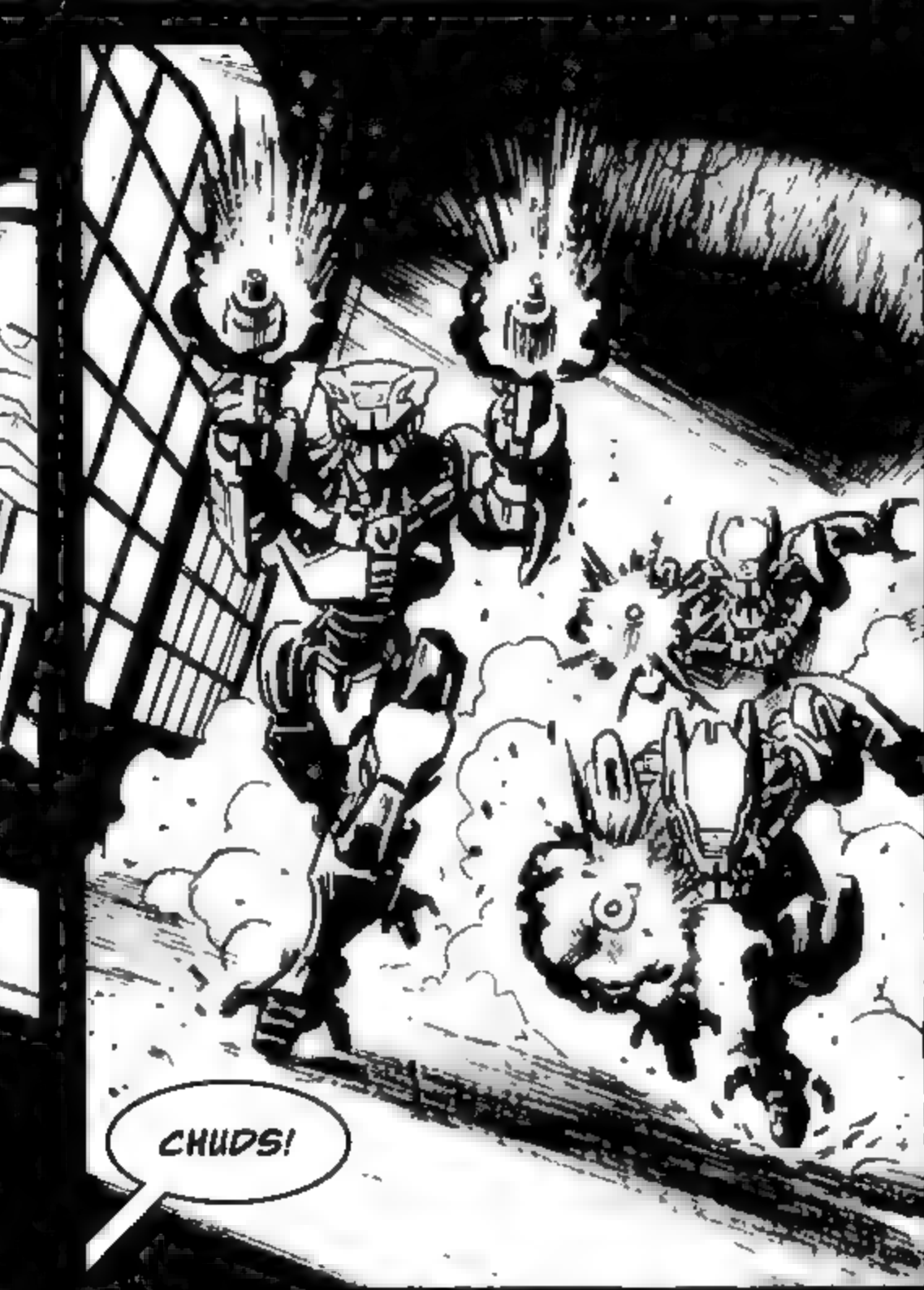
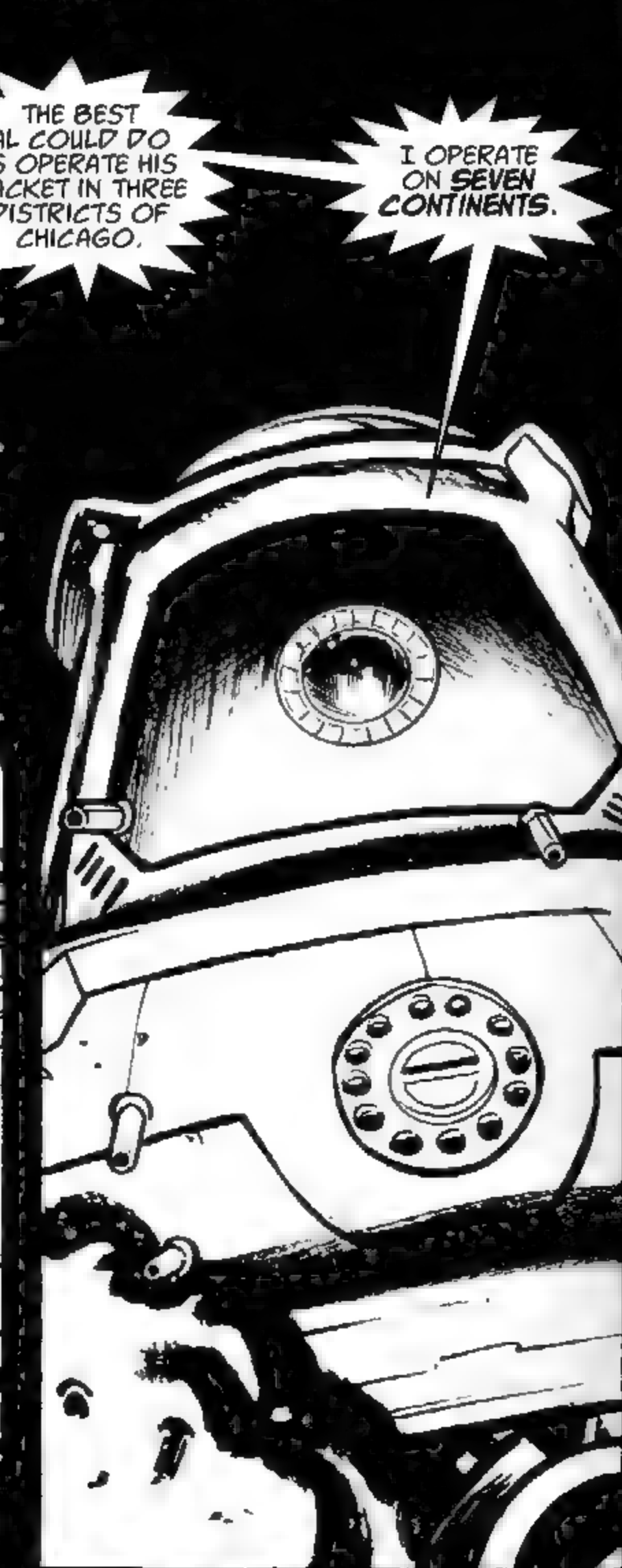
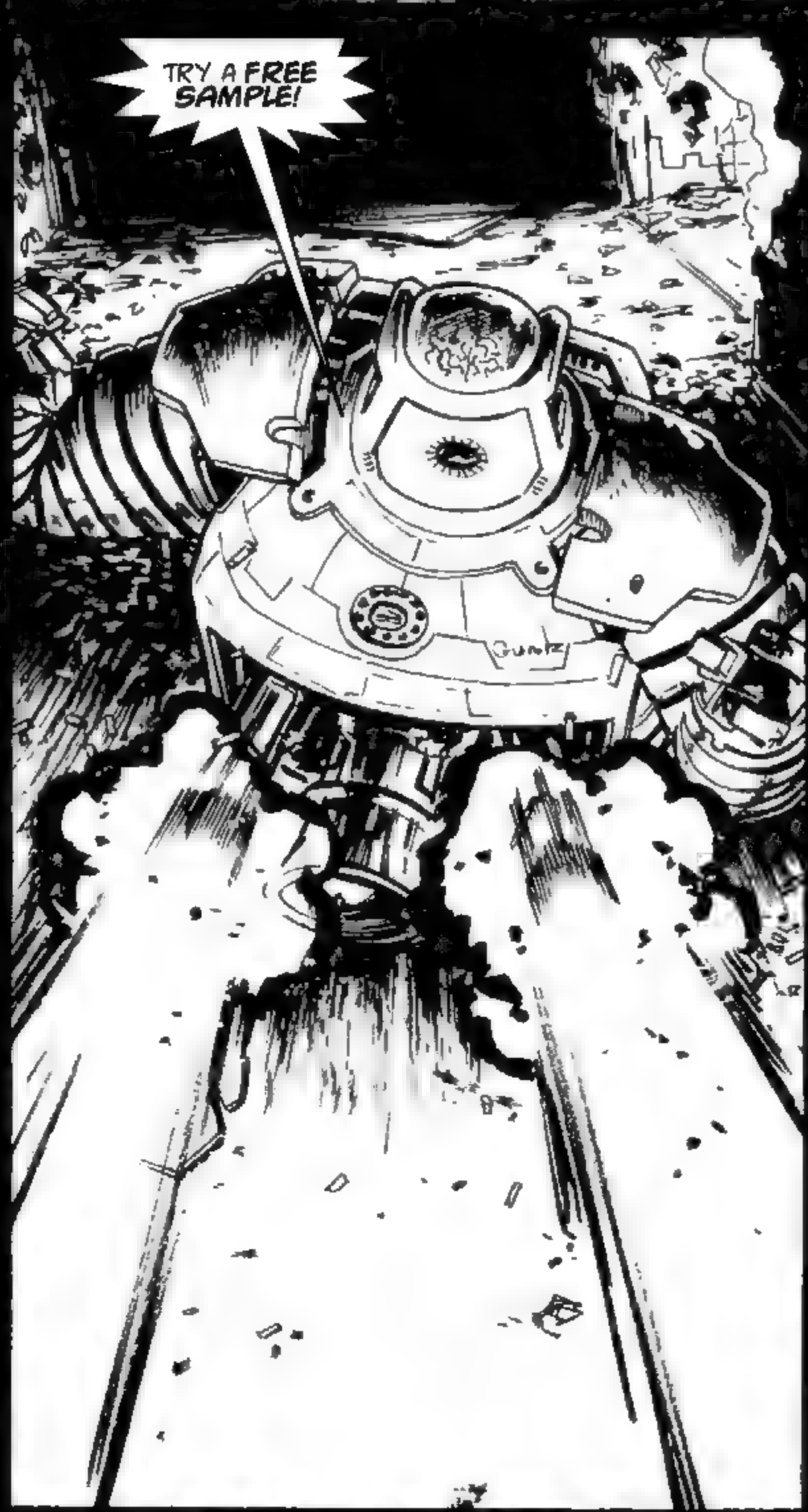
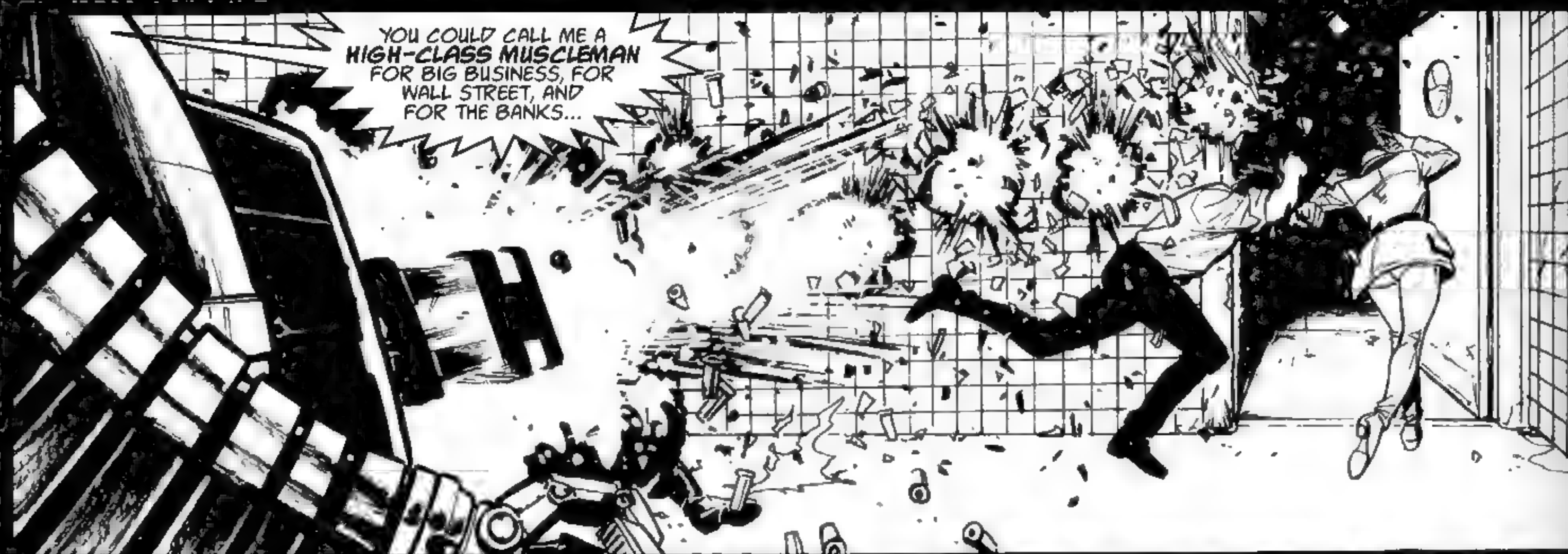
ENJOY,  
BILL.

I KNOW  
I AM.













SCRIPT  
PAT  
MILLS

ART  
PATRICK  
GODDARD

LETTERS  
ELLIE  
DE VILLE

# SAVAGE

BOOK II

THE THOUSAND  
YEAR STARE  
PART 8



YOU  
DO INDEED,  
HERR WILDER.  
FOR THE HOSTAGES  
WHO DIED BECAUSE  
OF THE MARZE  
MURDERER.

I  
OWE YOU,  
WOLFIE.

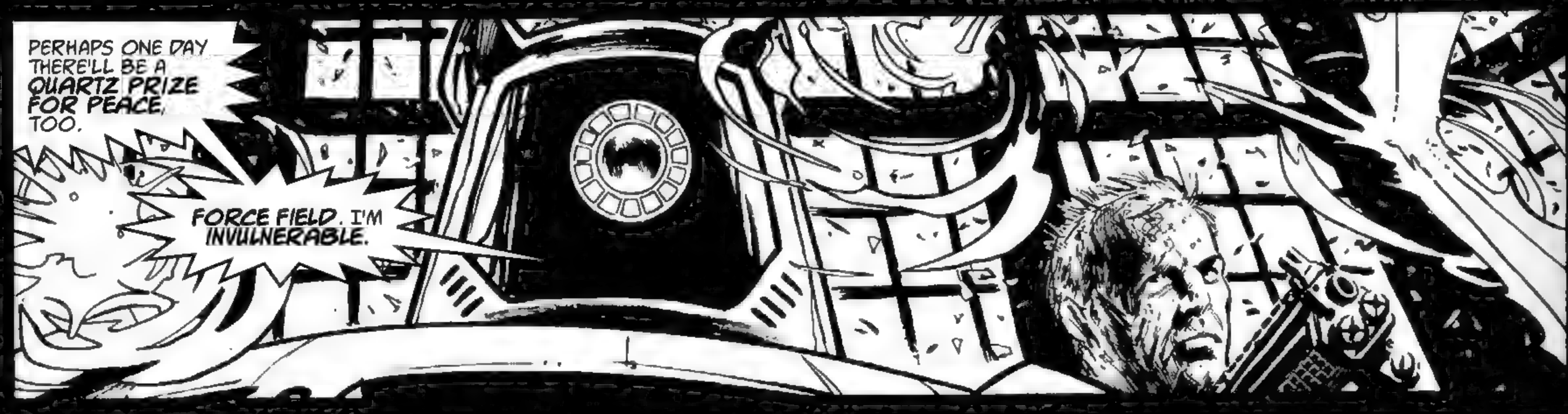


MAKE SURE  
THAT THIS TIME  
THE PIRATES  
DON'T DIE  
IN VAIN.

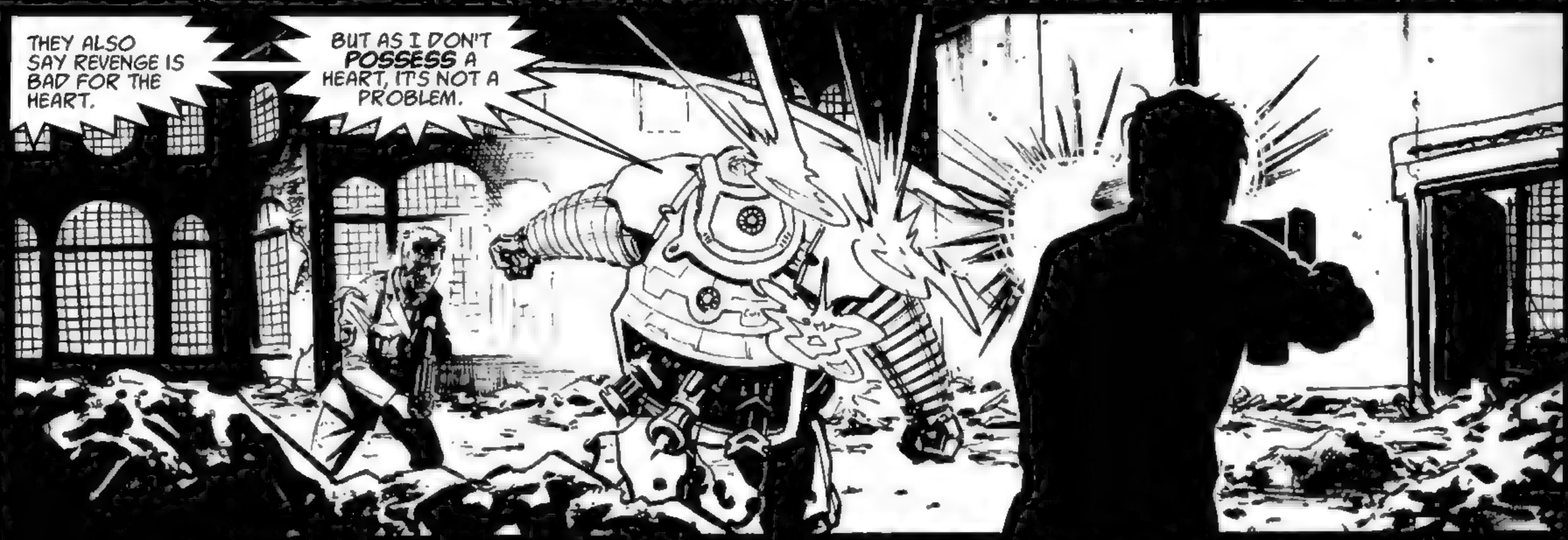


YOU GOT IT!









THEY ALSO SAY REVENGE IS BAD FOR THE HEART.

BUT AS I DON'T POSSESS A HEART, IT'S NOT A PROBLEM.



HOW DO YOU DO IT, SAVAGE? HOW IS IT POSSIBLE A LORRY DRIVER FROM SOUTH LONDON CAN THWART THE PLANS OF THE ENTIRE MILITARY-INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX?



LASER RIFLE. I THINK IT'S ONE OF MINE. THANK YOU.



YOU'RE THE COMPLEX PRESIDENTS WARNED ABOUT? 'A MONOLITHIC AND RUTHLESS CONSPIRACY'?

YES, THAT'S US.



TIME TO BURN, BILL.



KILL SAVAGE, QUARTZ, AND THE GENERAL DIES TOO.



HMM. I'M NOT SURE THAT'S SUCH A PROBLEM.

MUCH AS I WOULD REGRET STANISLAV'S DEATH, THE COMPLEX CAN ALWAYS FIND A REPLACEMENT.

HOWARD! NO! PLEASE!



WHEREAS SAVAGE IS UNIQUE, UNIQUELY DANGEROUS.

I'M SORRY, STANISLAV, BUT HIS ELIMINATION HAS TO BE MY PRIORITY. IT WAS A PLEASURE WORKING WITH YOU, BUT IT'S TIME TO SAY GOODBYE.



BUT I COMMAND THE CHUDOVISHES! I WILL ORDER THEM TO OPEN FIRE ON YOU, HOWARD.

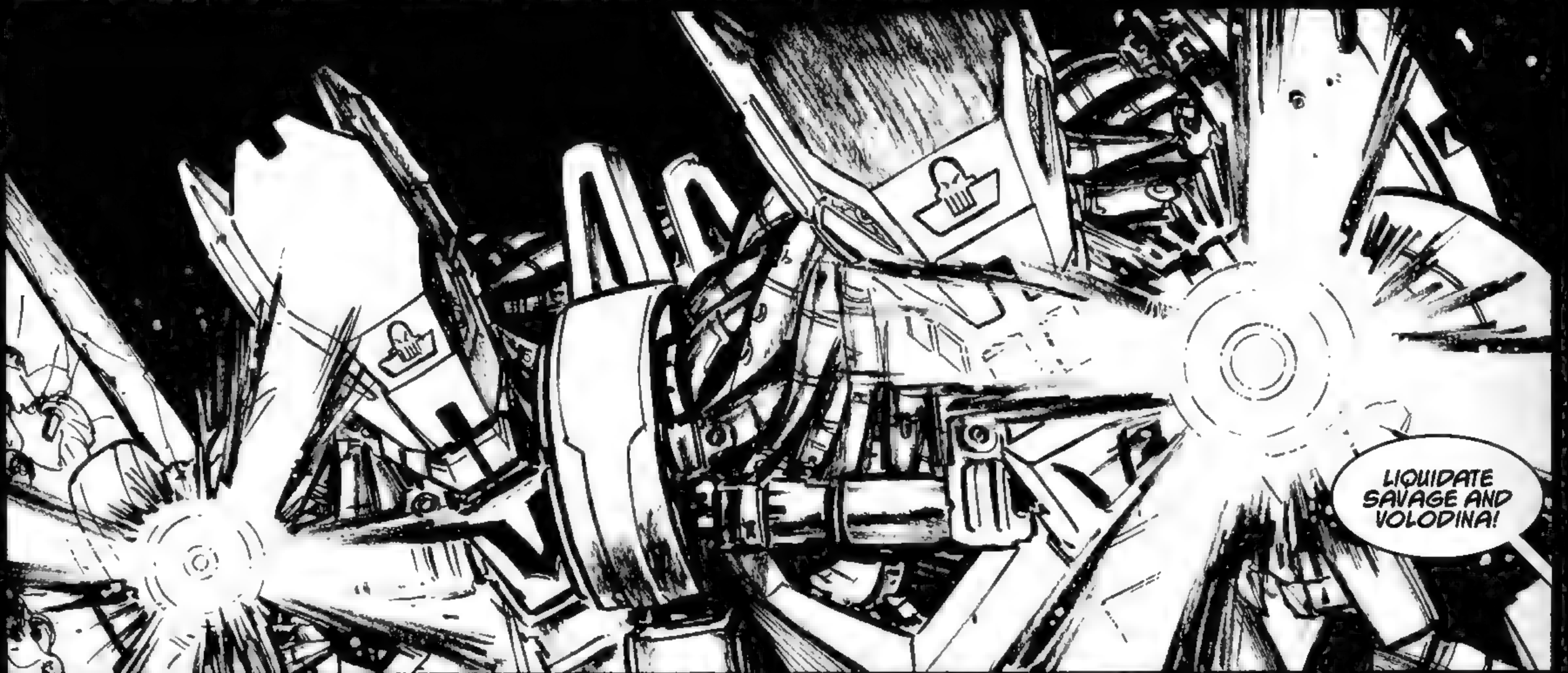
THEIR CONCENTRATED FIRE WILL BREAK THROUGH EVEN YOUR FORMIDABLE DEFENCES!



I MEAN IT, HOWARD!

I SEE.









SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK  
GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ELLIE  
DE VILLE

WE'RE EQUALLY MATCHED NOW, QUARTZ.

OH, I HARDLY THINK SO, BILL. I AM INDESTRUCTIBLE WHEREAS I CAN WIPE YOU OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH.

NOT IF THE PIRATES CONCENTRATE THEIR FIRE ON YOU.

I WAS SO RIGHT ABOUT YOU, BILL. YOU ARE INDEED UNIQUELY DANGEROUS. IT SEEMS YOU HAVE THE TEMPORARY ADVANTAGE OF ME.

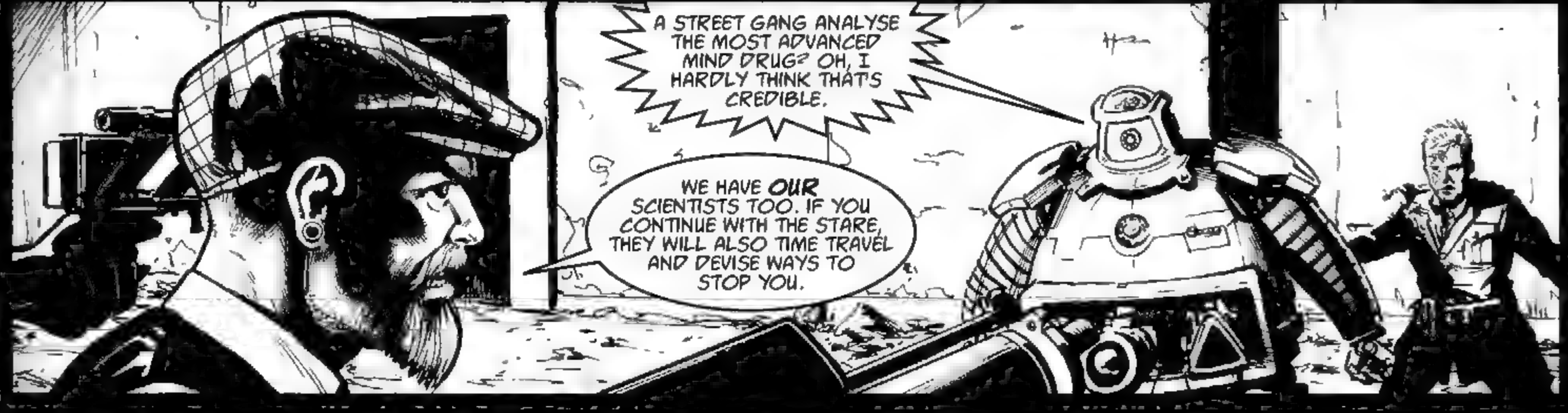
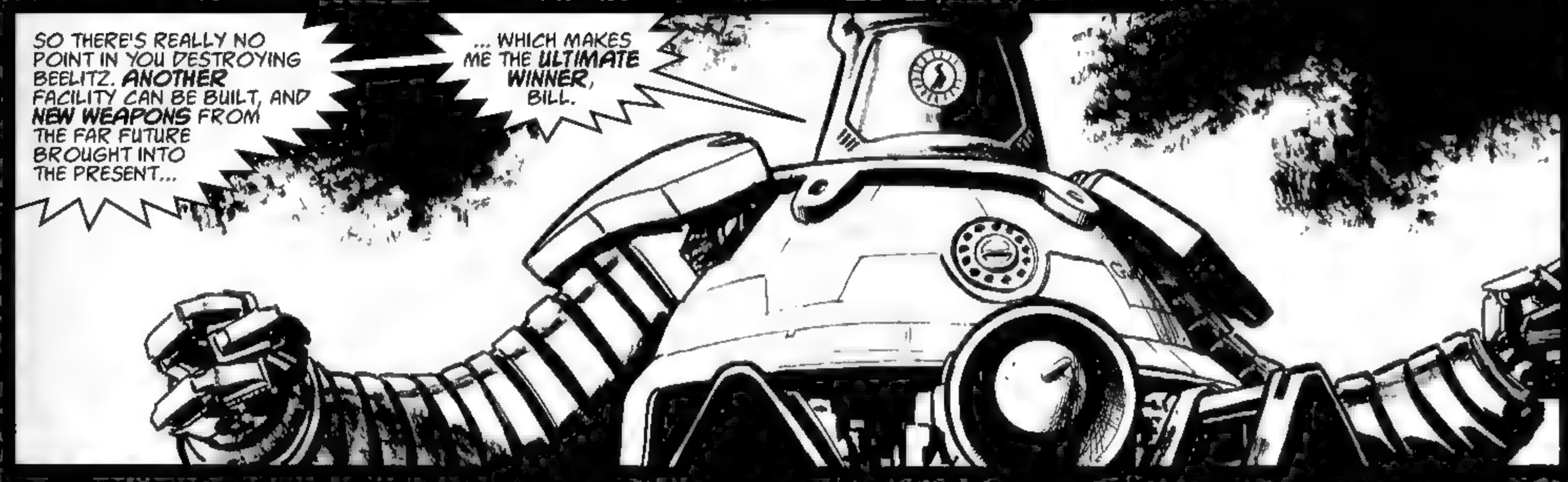
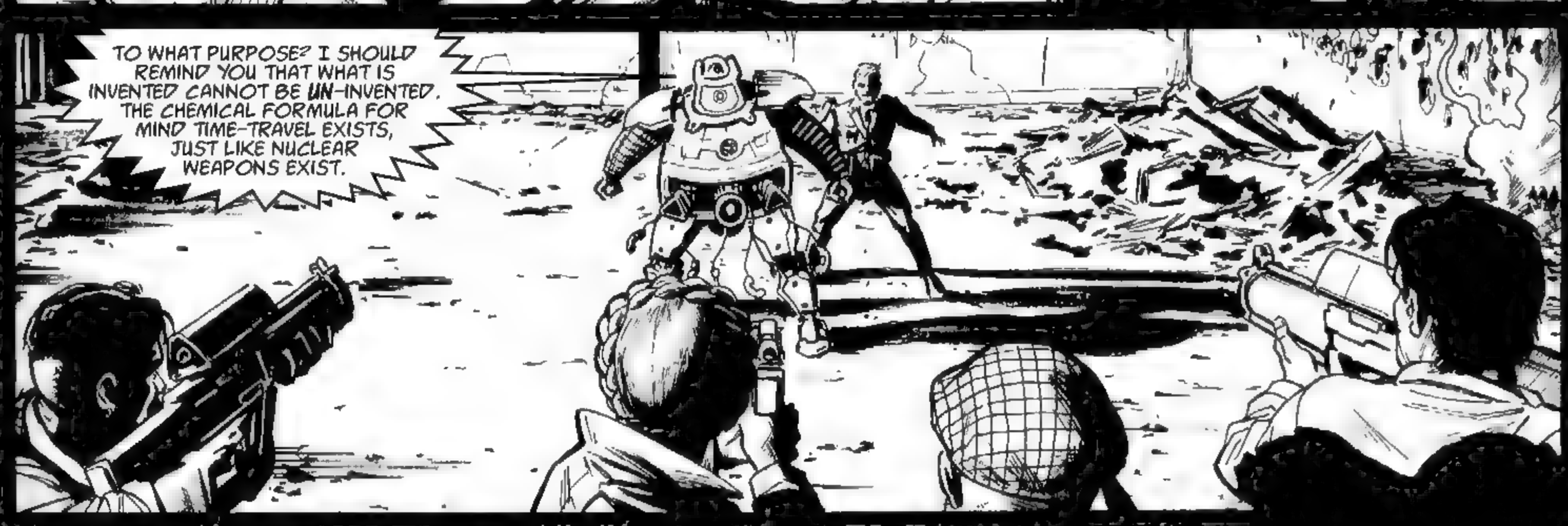
PERHAPS I SHOULD TRY A DIFFERENT APPROACH WITH YOU.

# SAVAGE

BOOK II THE THOUSAND YEAR STARE PART 9



— OR YOU'LL GET IT NEXT!



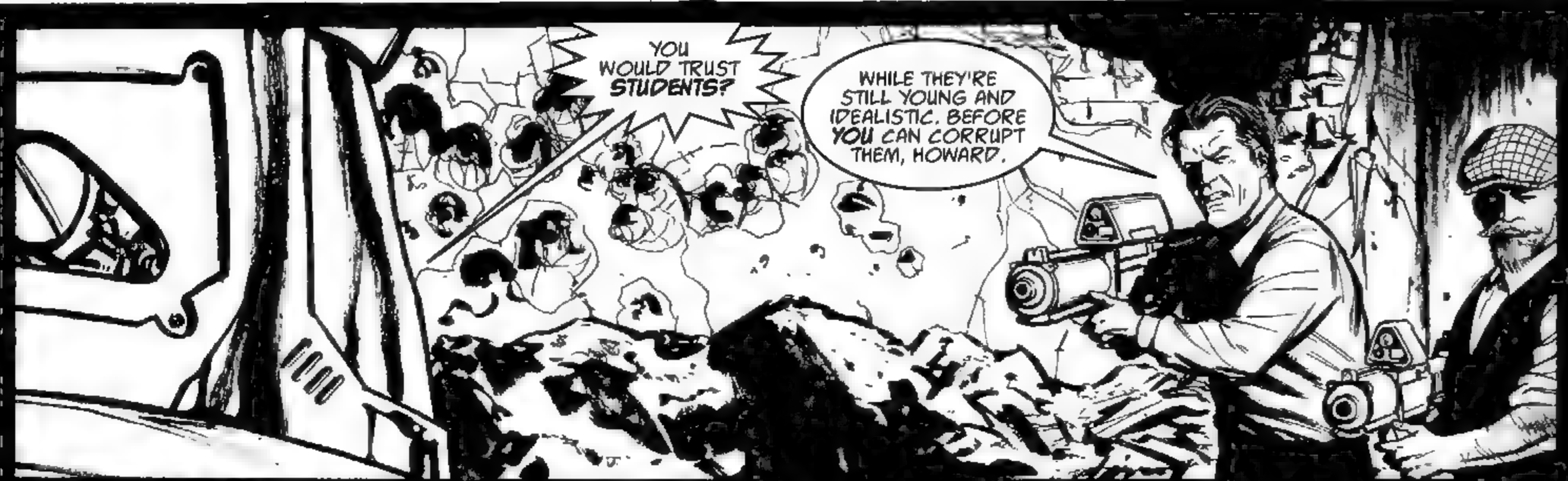
A STREET GANG ANALYSE THE MOST ADVANCED MIND DRUG? OH, I HARDLY THINK THAT'S CREDIBLE.

WE HAVE OUR SCIENTISTS TOO. IF YOU CONTINUE WITH THE STARE, THEY WILL ALSO TIME TRAVEL AND DEVISE WAYS TO STOP YOU.

THE ARMOURY. WE'LL USE ONE OF THEIR EXPERIMENTAL VEHICLES TO GET AWAY.

THEN BLOW THIS PLACE AND EVERYTHING IT STANDS FOR SKY HIGH.





YOU WOULD TRUST STUDENTS?

WHILE THEY'RE STILL YOUNG AND IDEALISTIC. BEFORE YOU CAN CORRUPT THEM, HOWARD.



BE SENSIBLE, YOUNG MAN. THIS IS MADNESS. YOU WOULD DESTROY YOUR MINDS AND BODIES, JUST LIKE OUR SCIENTISTS.

IF NECESSARY, YES.



LET'S HOPE IT DOESN'T COME TO THAT. LET'S HOPE IT'S LIKE A NUCLEAR-ARMS STANDOFF.

SO DO WE HAVE A TIME-BAN TREATY, HOWARD?



WE WOULD HAVE TO TAKE IT BACK TO OUR RESPECTIVE GOVERNMENTS FOR RATIFICATION, BUT IT COULD BE POSSIBLE.



AS YOUR COMPLEX IS THE REAL WORLD GOVERNMENT, THAT MEANS YES.



VOLGANS!



TELL YOUR MEN TO HOLD THEIR FIRE, RAKOV, OR WE'LL PUT HIS INVULNERABILITY TO THE TEST.

I...

TO AVOID UNFORTUNATE CONSEQUENCES, RAKOV, I RECOMMEND YOU DO NOT HESITATE.

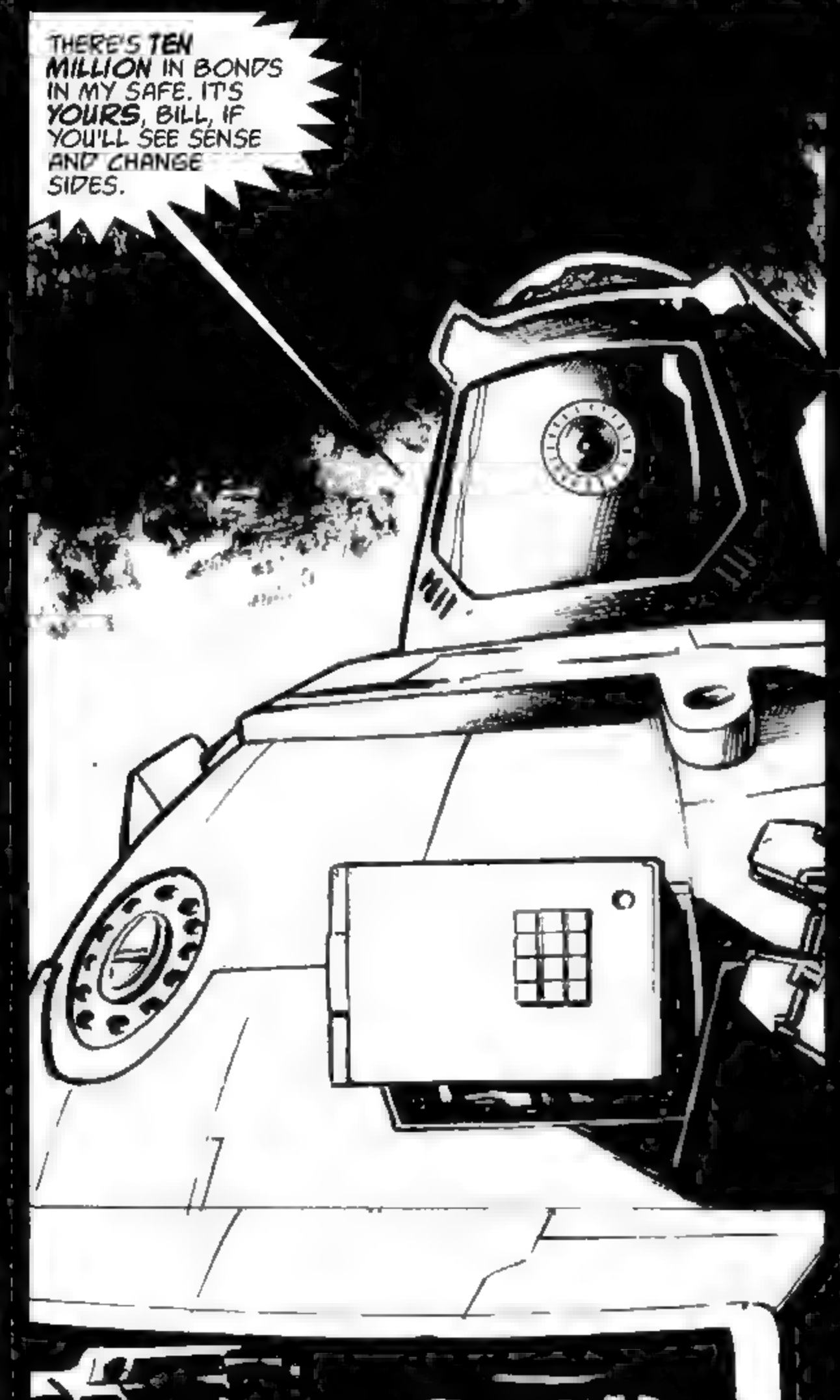


THIS IS GENERAL RAKOV! DON'T SHOOT! REPEAT — DO NOT SHOOT!

I HAVE ARRANGED A TEMPORARY TRUCE BETWEEN OURSELVES AND THE TERRORISTS.



THEY ARE TO BE ALLOWED TO LEAVE BEELITZ.



THERE'S TEN MILLION IN BONDS IN MY SAFE. IT'S YOURS, BILL, IF YOU'LL SEE SENSE AND CHANGE SIDES.



IS THAT WHERE YOU KEEP YOUR SKELETONS? DOESN'T LOOK BIG ENOUGH.

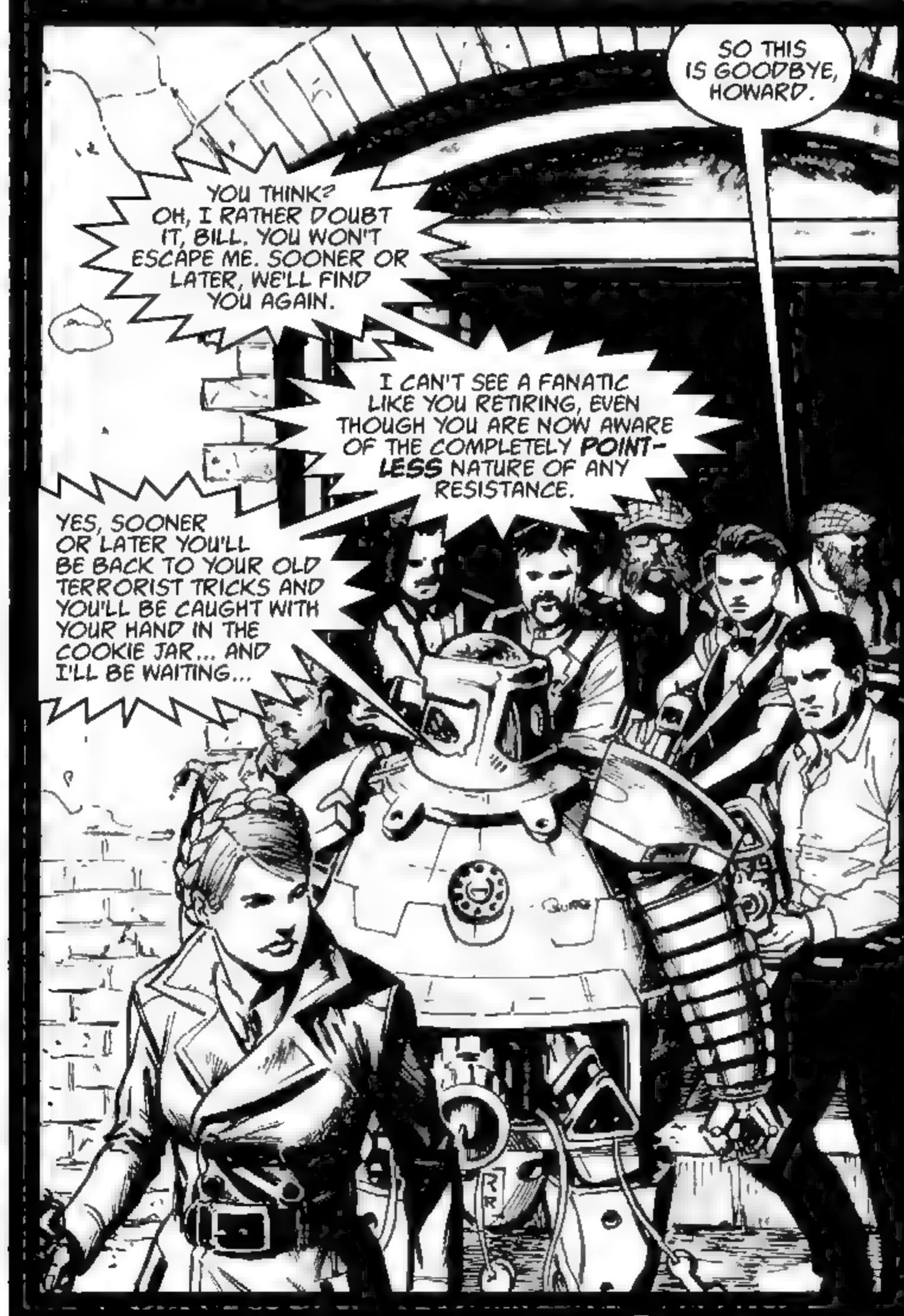
NO THANKS, HOWARD.





THE SKY CAR SHOULD TAKE US ALL.

STEPH AND I HAVE PILOTS' LICENCES.



SO THIS IS GOODBYE, HOWARD.

YOU THINK? OH, I RATHER DOUBT IT, BILL. YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME. SOONER OR LATER, WE'LL FIND YOU AGAIN.

I CAN'T SEE A FANATIC LIKE YOU RETIRING, EVEN THOUGH YOU ARE NOW AWARE OF THE COMPLETELY POINT-LESS NATURE OF ANY RESISTANCE.

YES, SOONER OR LATER YOU'LL BE BACK TO YOUR OLD TERRORIST TRICKS AND YOU'LL BE CAUGHT WITH YOUR HAND IN THE COOKIE JAR... AND I'LL BE WAITING...



...BECAUSE I OWN THE COOKIE JAR.

BUT YOU CAN'T ENJOY THE COOKIES, CAN YOU, HOWARD? BECAUSE YOU'RE JUST A MACHINE NOW.

AT LEAST I TOOK THAT PLEASURE AWAY FROM YOU.

HMM.



GET ABOARD BUT KEEP YOUR WEAPONS TRAINED ON THEM.



START THE ENGINES.

THE PLEASURE OF SEEING YOU DIE, BILL, WILL MORE THAN MAKE UP FOR LOSING THE PLEASURES OF A HUMAN BODY.



H-HAVE YOU SEEN PYOTR?

IS IT TIME FOR TEA? WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR AGES...

DO YOU HAVE ANY BISCUITS?

THE SCIENTISTS! CRAZY FROM THE STARE!



I SMELL ETHER! CH<sub>3</sub> OCH<sub>3</sub>

YOU SEE, EVERYTHING THAT CAN BE KNOWN HAS A NUMBER, FOR IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO GRASP ANYTHING WITH THE MIND OR TO RECOGNISE IT WITHOUT THIS.

A PERFECT HUMAN SHIELD AGAINST THOSE WHO CARE ABOUT THEIR LIVES. NOW'S OUR CHANCE!

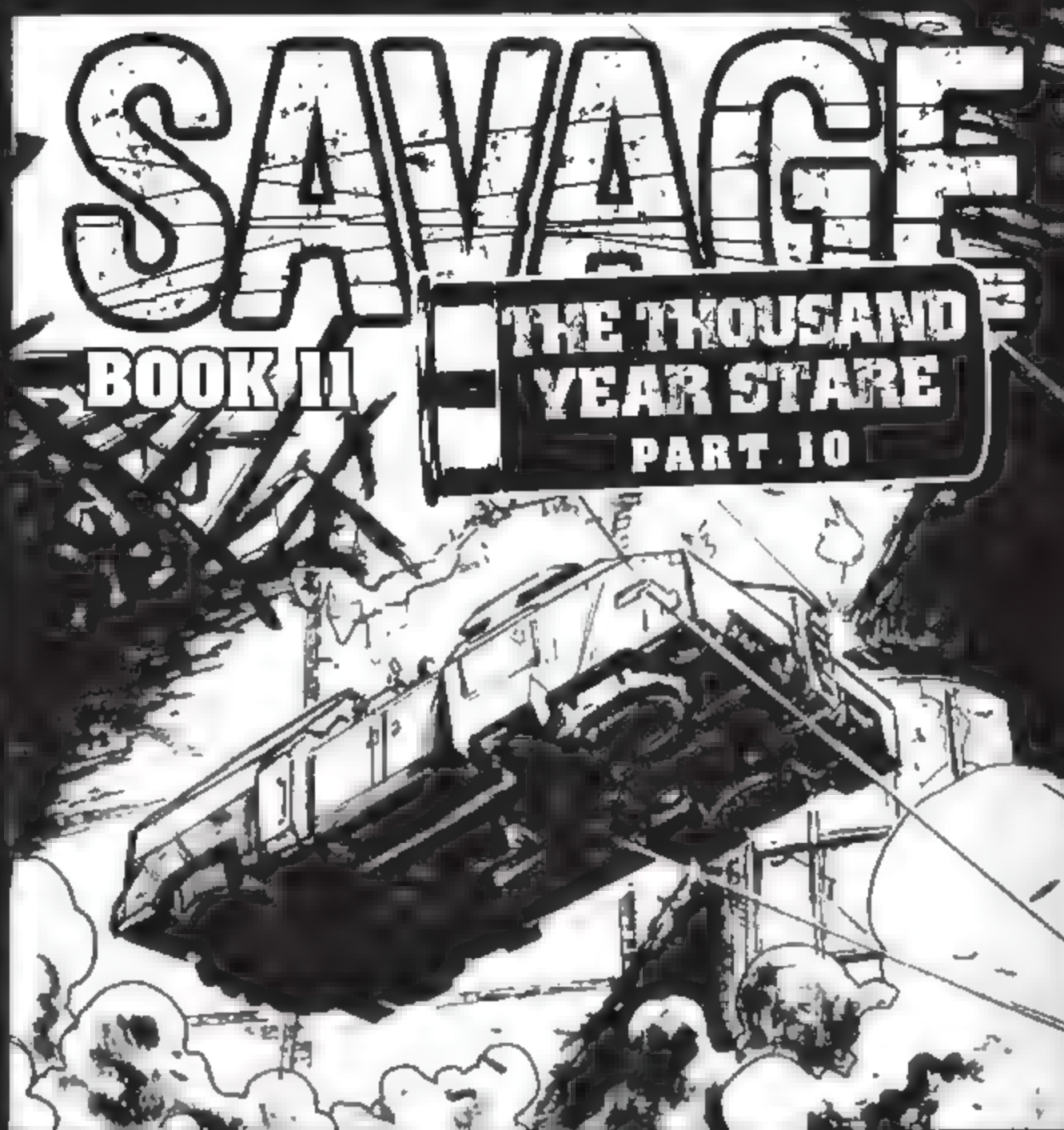


THEY HAVE THE DRUG! DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE!





SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS  
ART  
PATRICK GODDARD  
LETTERS  
ELLIE DE VILLE



15... 747...  
724... 136...  
275... 002...  
571... 605...  
653...

32 PO 3  
4



DO YOU WANT TO CAUSE A MAJOR DIPLOMATIC INCIDENT?

TWO THOUSAND ENZYMES, AND THE CHANCE OF OBTAINING THEM ALL IN A RANDOM TRIAL IS ONLY ONE PART IN 10^40,000...



... AND I BEAR RATHER A LOT OF THEM.





AS A BOY,  
I LOVED  
GUNS.

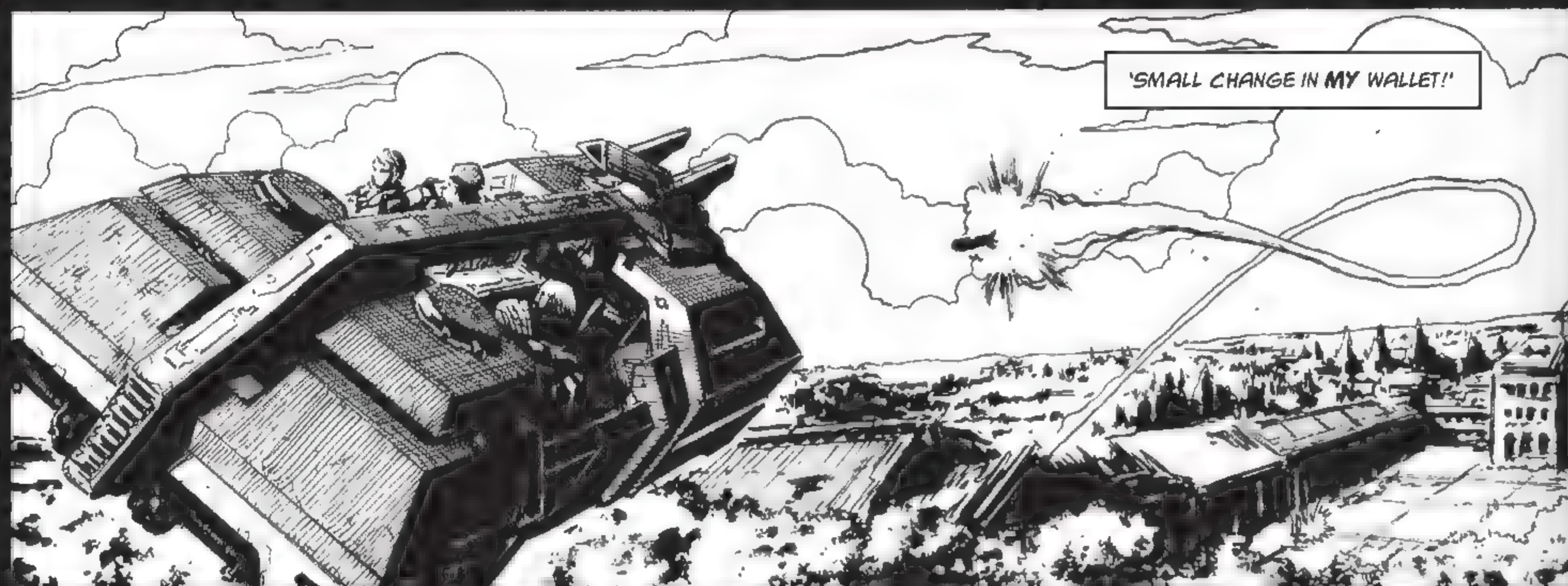


THEN, AS A MAN,  
I MANUFACTURED  
THEM.



NOW, I AM  
ONE!

'MANPAD "STRIKER" MISSILE LAUNCHER,  
INSTALLED IN MY BILLION-DOLLAR  
ROBOT SUIT...



'SMALL CHANGE IN MY WALLET!'



CRASH AND  
BURN!



NIKA!



AAAAH!





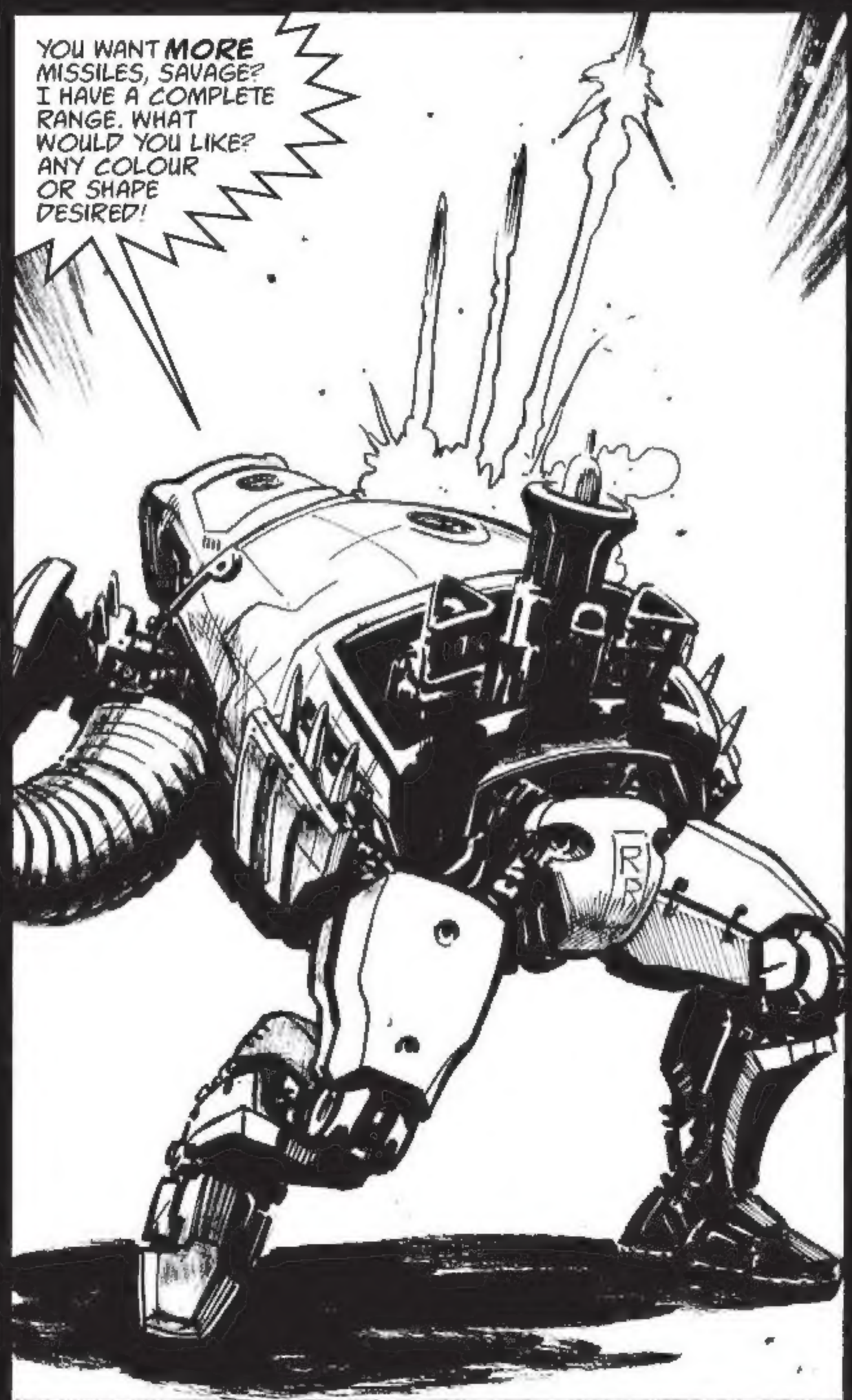
WE HAVE TO GO BACK FOR HER!

NO! WE CAN'T RISK LOSING THE DRUG!

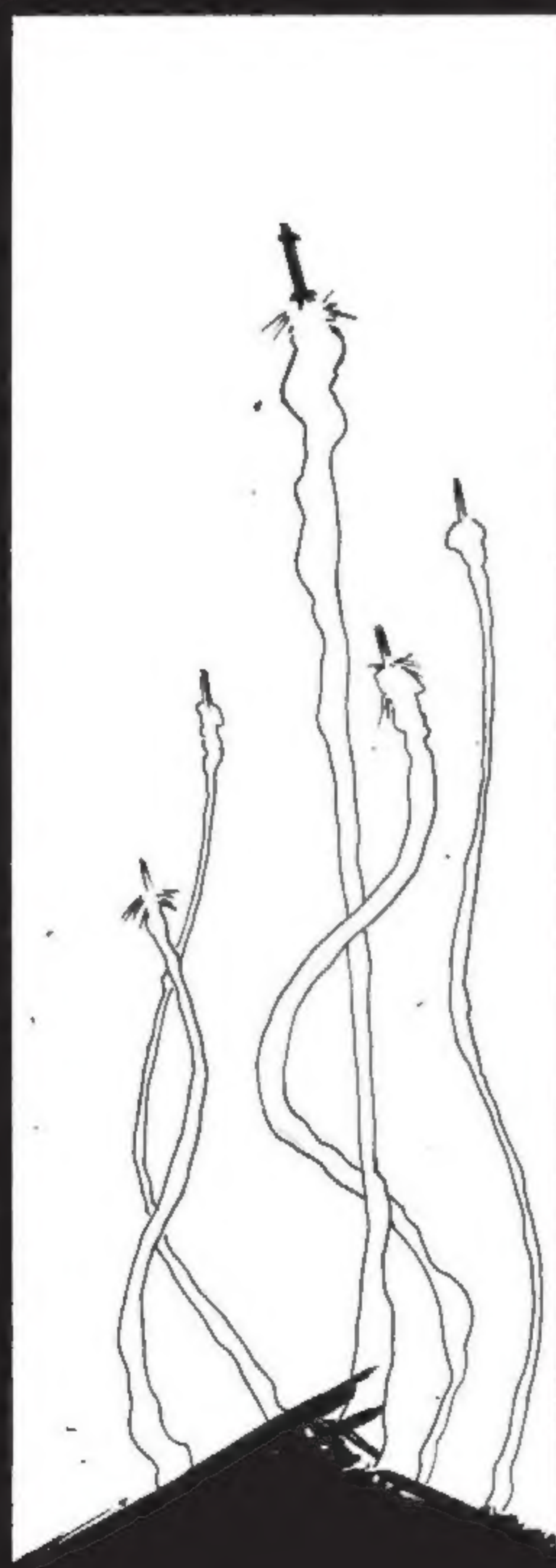
SHE RISKED HER LIFE FOR IT!



WITHOUT THE DRUG, QUARTZ AND RAKOV WOULD BREAK THE TIME-BAN TREATY, AND A NEW GENERATION OF THEIR SCIENTISTS WILL DEVISE MORE ROBOTS OF MASS DESTRUCTION.



YOU WANT MORE MISSILES, SAVAGE? I HAVE A COMPLETE RANGE. WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE? ANY COLOUR OR SHAPE DESIRED!



'SOME OF THEM ARE VERY PRETTY!'



ANTI-MISSILE SYSTEMS ARE FAILING!

YOU CAN'T JEOPARDISE EVERYTHING AGAIN! THIS TIME, YOUR MISSION MUST COME FIRST!

THEN I'LL GO BACK FOR HER ALONE.



THEY'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU. YOU'LL BE WALKING INTO A TRAP.

IT'S GOT TO BE DONE.

YOU, BILL SAVAGE, WOULD RISK EVERYTHING FOR... A VOLGAN?

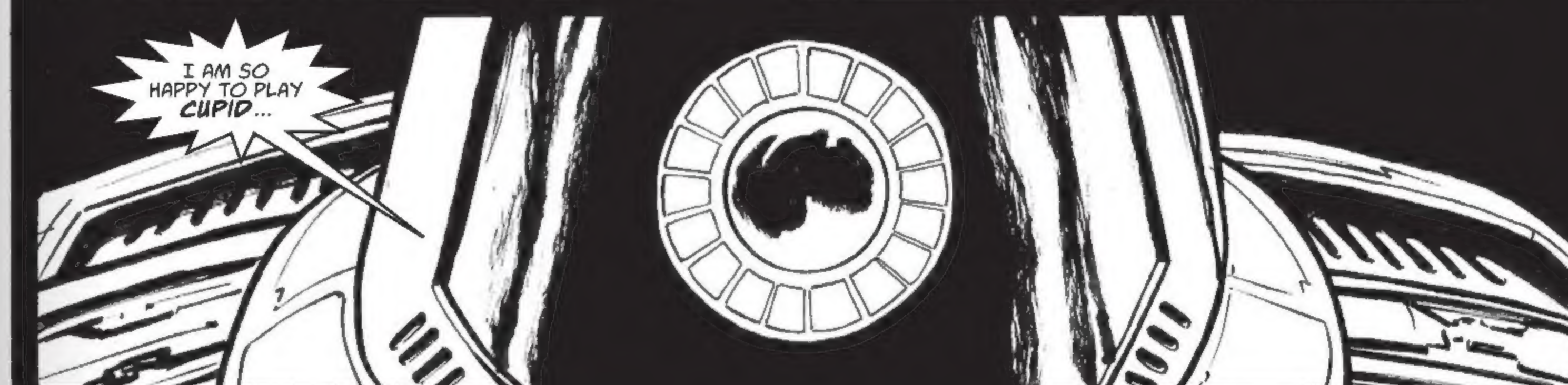


WHATEVER IT TAKES.



SO... DETECTIVE VOLODINA, SAVAGE'S FAVOURITE COMRADE IN ARMS. HE'LL BE BACK FOR HER — HE NEVER DESERTS A COMRADE.

AND PERHAPS SHE IS SOMETHING MORE THAN A COMRADE TO HIM...



I AM SO HAPPY TO PLAY CUPID...



# SAVAGE

## BOOK II

### THE THOUSAND YEAR STARE PART II

25 MARCH. THE BRANDENBURG GATE, BERLIN.

'I ASSURE YOU, HOWARD, MY UNITS ARE IN POSITION, READY TO BLOCK ALL EXITS.'

'THERE REALLY IS NO NEED FOR YOU TO BE PRESENT.'

'BUT I ENJOY THE HUNT, RAKOV. WHEN I REST, I RUST.'

'YOU'RE CERTAIN HE WILL COME FOR HER?'

'OF COURSE. TAKE SOME MORE ETHER AND STOP WORRYING.'

SCRIPT  
PAT MILLS

ART  
PATRICK GODDARD

LETTERS  
ELLIE DE VILLE

'WE JUST HAVE TO BE PATIENT.'

SUCH A SWEET DEAL GONE BAD — THANKS TO HIM.

YES, HE MUST PAY FOR THE SUSPENSION OF THE STARE PROGRAMME.

OH, HE'LL PAY WHEN HE GETS HERE. THEY BOTH WILL.

'WE'LL BLOW THEM TO HELL!'

WISH ME LUCK NOW, I HAVE TO LEAVE YOU.

'I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT HUNTING IS ESSENTIAL. IT'S WHY I'M SUCH A SUPPORTER OF THE NRA. ANIMAL POPULATIONS MUST BE CULLED.'

WITH MY FRIENDS WE'RE GOING TO THE CITY.

'PARTICULARLY AN ANIMAL LIKE SAVAGE.'

WE'RE GOING TO SHAKE THE GATES OF HELL.

NO, BILL! NO!

GET BACK!  
GET BACK!

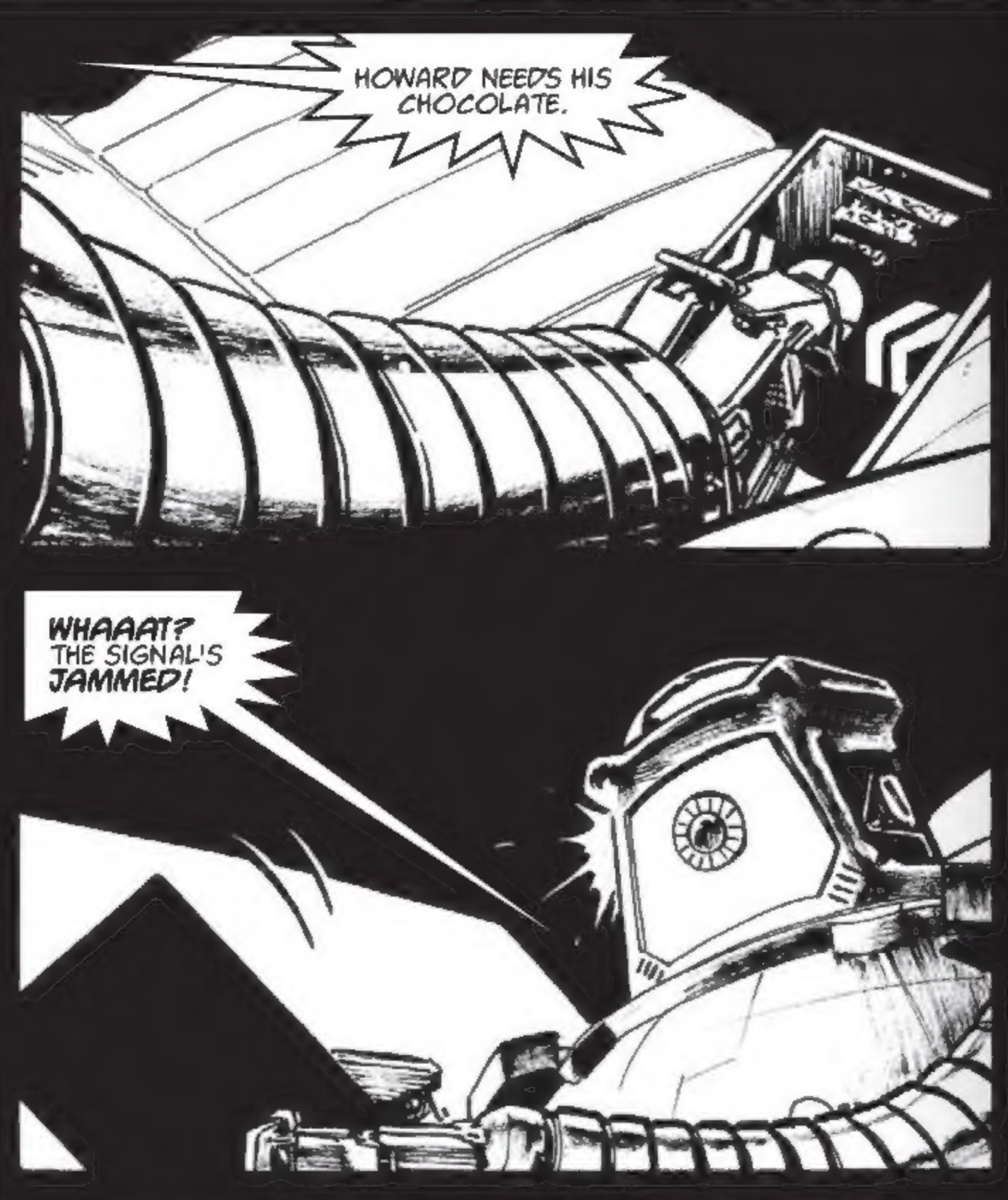
LOOK!





BELLA CIAO, BELLA CIAO,  
BELLA CIAO, CIAO, CIAO.

IT'S HIM! TIME TO  
**DETONATE!**

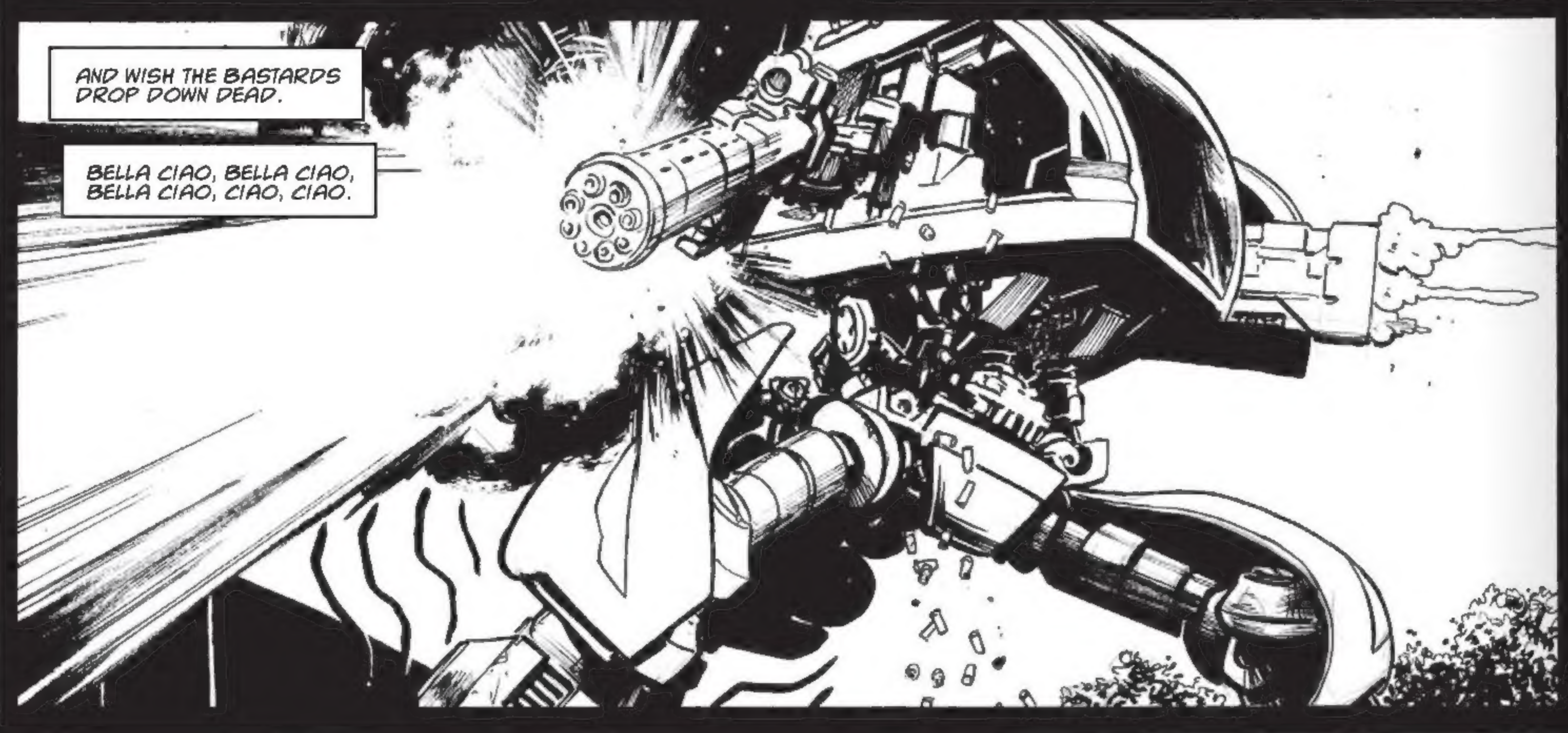


HOWARD NEEDS HIS  
CHOCOLATE.

WHAAAT?  
THE SIGNAL'S  
JAMMED!



AND WE WILL TELL THEM,  
WE WILL TELL THE INVADERS  
THAT OUR SUNLIGHT  
IS NOT FOR SALE.



AND WISH THE BASTARDS  
DROP DOWN DEAD.

BELLA CIAO, BELLA CIAO,  
BELLA CIAO, CIAO, CIAO.



THE ROAD BLOCKS  
WILL BE NO USE  
AGAINST A  
TRIPOD!

**DESTROY  
IT!**



NEXT TIME YOU SEE ME  
I'LL BE SMILING.



EVEN THOUGH I MAY BE  
IN PRISON OR MY GRAVE.

I TRUST THIS  
LIMOUSINE HAS A  
REINFORCED CHASSIS,  
SAFETY FOAM AND  
ARMOUR PLATING?

NATURALLY,  
HOWARD. IT'S  
A TANK ON  
WHEELS.



I'LL TELL THEM THE SUN-  
LIGHT DREW ME HERE.

BUT THE  
TRIPOD IS FROM A  
THOUSAND YEARS  
IN THE FU—



BELLA CIAO, BELLA CIAO,  
BELLA CIAO, CIAO, CIAO.

NEXT... TIME...  
SAVAGE...



31 MARCH. BASEL-MULHOUSE-FREIBURG EURO AIRPORT.

YOU'RE STILL GOING TO SWITZERLAND? YOU WON'T RECONSIDER MY OFFER TO WORK WITH ME IN FRANCE?

NO, BILL. YOU HATE VOLGANS, AND, ACTUALLY, I RATHER LIKE THEM.

I COULD MAKE AN EXCEPTION FOR YOU. IT'S ONLY THE INVADERS I HATE.

AND THIS FROM BILL SAVAGE, THE MARZE MURDERER? NOTORIOUS FOR KILLING 'VOLGS', JUST FOR WALKING DOWN THE STREET? PLEASE.

I'VE CHANGED NIKA. THE MARZE MURDERER HAS GONE, THANKS TO YOU.

BUT I HAVEN'T CHANGED.

I WON'T BE A TRAITOR, BILL.

WHAT USE COULD I BE TO THE FRENCH RESISTANCE IF I DON'T KILL THEIR ENEMIES?

BUT WE KNOW WHO THE REAL ENEMY IS NOW: THE COMPLEX.

THEY'RE THE ONES WE ALL HAVE TO FIGHT.

A SECRET POLICEMAN AND A TERRORIST? IT WOULD NEVER WORK.

TRUST ME, NIKA.

WE HAVE TO BE SENSIBLE.

GOODBYE, BILL.



WHO WANTS TO BE SENSIBLE? IT'S BORING.

AND BORING IS MORE LIFE-THREATENING THAN THE TRIPODS.

THAT'S HOW YOU'VE SURVIVED ALL THESE YEARS? BY LIVING DANGEROUSLY?

WAIT!

BY LIVING.

IT'S AN INTERESTING THEORY.

FIGHTING QUARTZ AND THE COMPLEX WILL PUT IT INTO PRACTICE...

END OF BOOK ELEVEN